

OCTOBER 26, 1942 U CENTS
YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$4.50
OVER 4,000,000 CIRCULATION

Fleets and Fashions

Yes, your dashing new suit has much in common with your young officer's official blues. It may be that the clean lines and easy drape, the stay-in-press look they share were brought about because many are cut in long-wearing Forstmann Woolens. Had you realized the great part of all Forstmann 100% virgin wool yardage has been going to help make ours the best clothed armed forces in the world?

That is why you will be doubly fortunate to find this famous label on a coat or dress or suit for yourself this fall. For the same beautiful long-lasting qualities of virgin wool that keep our men trim and wonderfully protected through harsh exposure will see you through strenuous war days with changeless grace and beauty. Cherish your Forstmann labels wherever you find them-in new fashions, in your own clothes, in shops and piecegoods departments. They are your symbol of ageless beauty and service-of lines that live. Forstmann Woolen Company, Passaic, N. J.





Recently the newspapers carried this amazing story about synthetic rubber tires . . . released by the largest truck operator in the U. S.—Railway Express Agency.

N. P. Ballou, assistant to the President of the Express Agency, said that in December, 1940, the company bought fifty-two synthetic rubber tires, which were distributed to many places in the country so they could be tested under all conditions. "The results have been something most gratifying," he said.

"We have obtained a great deal more mileage from them than we anticipated."

Mr. Ballou said several of the synthetic tires had already run over 20,000 miles without recapping "and in one case, an extreme case, 35,377 miles were secured in Pittsburgh before the tire was recapped."

Here are a few of the many American businesses which bought Ameripol Silvertowns in 1940

AETNA LIFE INSURANCE CO.

AMERICAN AIRLINES, INC.

AMERICAN CAN CO.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD

BEECH-NUT PACKING CO.

THE BORDEN CO.

J. I. CASE CO.

GENERAL BAKING CO.

GENERAL OUTDOOR ADVERTISING CO.

THE GRAND UNION COMPANY

GULF OIL CORPORATION

GEO. A. HORMEL & CO.

INCE CO.

IES, INC.

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and many other important companies in communities from coast to coast

All 52 tires were B. F. Goodrich Ameripol Silvertowns

ONCE AGAIN, B. F. Goodrich showed the way. For fourteen years we had been experimenting with synthetic rubber. Eighteen months before Pearl Harbor, we made thousands of tires in which more than half the rubber was Ameripol, the synthetic rubber which our laboratories perfected.

Railway Express, hundreds of other cooperative companies and car owners bought these Ameripol tires, because they were anxious to find out about the quality of American-made synthetic rubber. They put them to work alongside tires of natural rubber to see how they stood up under the daily grind of actual operating conditions.

The record speaks for itself!

But don't get the wrong idea. We don't know when there will be enough synthetic rubber so you can buy Ameripol Silvertowns, because the Army and Navy get first call on every ounce of synthetic rubber.

But just remember this. America can make synthetic rubber tires. B. F. Goodrich bas made them. Someday, when they're made available to you, be sure to look for the famous Silvertown name. Then you'll be buying a proven tire with all the mileage and long-wear which has made this name stand for the finest tire sold.

NOTE: This advertisement is not intended to give the impression that tires made with synthetic rubber are on public sale. This is not true. And it is not known when it will be true. This is because military needs must come first.

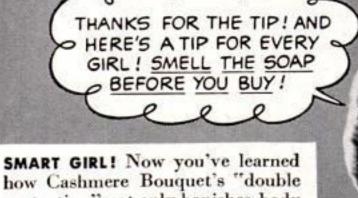




I Flunked in Romance







how Cashmere Bouquet's "double protection" not only banishes body odor, but adorns your skin with the lingering scent of costlier perfume! And remember—Cashmere Bouquet is one perfumed soap that can agree with even a sensitive skin. Be smart. Start using gentle, fragrant Cashmere Bouquet Soap today.



LIFE'S REPORTS

FOUR AMERICAN SERGEANTS IN IRAN

by JAMES ALDRIDGE

Tabriz (by cable)

This is a story of four American sergeants who take a last American look at American supplies going to Russia through Iran. When I met them they were bending their heads into the black wind that swept wet from the Caspian Sea. They were trudging along the black narrow streets of Tabriz. Rain that splashed on their faces was blown from the Caucasus. It was Russian rain. A year ago it was New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Pennsylvania rain that soaked them. But suddenly whisked into the dark wet shadow of the Caucasus mountains, the rain seemed the same, tasted, felt, penetrated like rain at home.

Like the rain, the four sergeants have not lost their identity by sudden transfer to the Caucasus. They are: Technical Sergeant Edward Schaeberle from York, Pa., affectionately called "Fat Boy" by all the Russians; Technical Sergeant Kenneth Smith of Lisbon, N. H.; Sergeant Roy Eldridge from Boston, Mass.; and Sergeant Joseph Cudo from New London, Conn., the only one who has ever worked in a garage. The four sergeants have been in Tabriz since April. Their task, as Schaeberle defined it, is "to supervise and advise maintenance and repairs of American trucks enroute to Russia."

The trucks are actually taken over by the Russians farther south. After a tough 600 kilometers of Iranian mountain roads, they need a final check before going into battle. That is what these sergeants do. They have the last American say before these trucks go into their predestined mechanical Valhalla.

The workshop where the trucks are checked is excellently set up with inspection pits, lubrication pits, machines and other facilities. It is run by a junior edition of Akim Tamiroff. He is 29-year-old Boris Ivanovitch Pirgoff who is a Red Army captain and lives near the Kremlin when he is home in Moscow. He speaks some English but has a translator to help him.

The translator is a tall, thin 30-year-old Russian girl whom the boys call "Miss Julie" because they can't find out her other name. There is another Russian lieutenant whom the four sergeants just call "Lootenant." These three Russians and four Americans are a perfect team, spend all their time together.

The first thing both Russians and Americans did on meeting was to start learning each other's language. The four sergeants all understand some Russian by now. Some speak it more than others. Sergeant Smith sat up one night and copied the whole of a half-Russian grammar I happened to have. Because most of the technical terms are near enough, there is little language difficulty in their job.

Between themselves the four sergeants carry on whole conversations in Russian, changing the subject to suit their limited knowledge. At the table they converse in half-Russian and half-English. The most popular word is "chto" (what). One will say to the other of a morning, "chto," and that is the signal to break into Russian. When Russians are around and hear them, they are extremely polite about their American accent and ask advice about their Russian accent when speaking English.

At first they had to speak entirely through the translator. Now they get on alone. At the workshop one day I heard the following conversation which is typical:

Boris Ivanovitch: "Fat Boy, is all through?"

Sergeant Schaeberle: "If those last two trucks are gotovy (ready)."

Boris: "Not yet, they medlenye (slow)."

Schaeberle: "Chto (what)?"

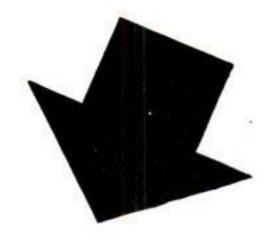
Boris Ivanovitch: "They are unspeeded."

Schaeberle: "You mean slow."
Boris Ivanovitch: "Yes, okay?"
Schaeberle: "Da, okay."

The four sergeants live in a large house next to the American consul. They have plenty to eat, the best of which comes from U. S. canned rations. The house has a large garden, bearing fruit, melons, pears, etc. Most of the boys have had mild dysentery from eating this fruit. They leave the house at 8 o'clock when the Russian lieutenant and

CONTINUED ON PAGE 4

THIS IS A LONG DISTANCE SWITCHBOARD

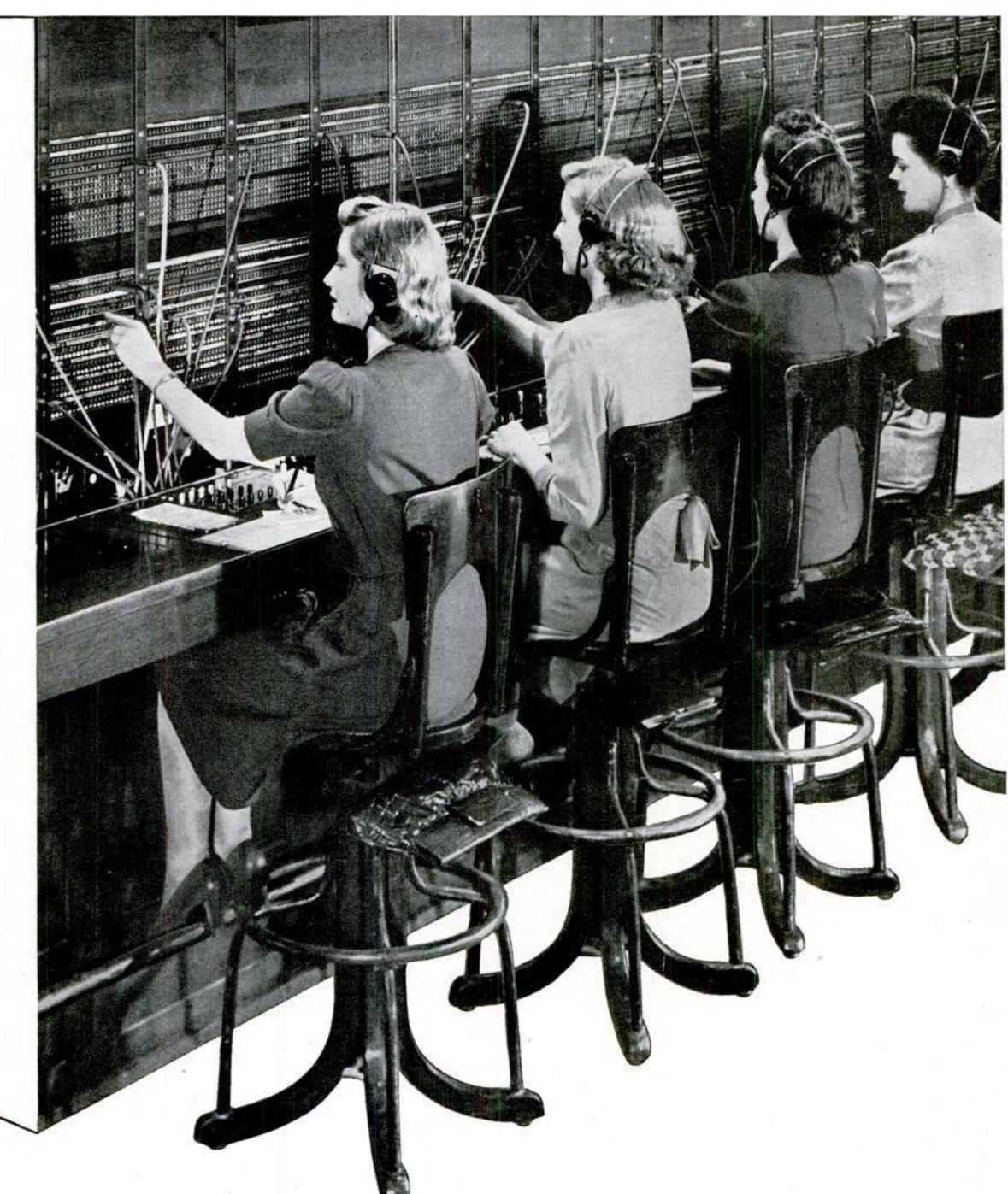


We can't get materials to build enough of them.

And those we have now are crowded with war calls.

So please do not make Long Distance calls to centers of war activity.

These girls are at battle stations on the telephone front. They have as much as they can do to get the war calls through.



BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM



WAR CALLS
COME FIRST



Yes, doctors officially endorse the very vitamin formula upon which Vimms are based! That alone is good news for the 3 out of 4 Americans U.S. experts say are vitamin-starved.

No value

In addition, Vimms supply these vital minerals:

IRON . . . 10 mg.

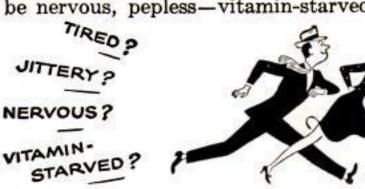
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The Food and Nutrition Board of the

N.R.C. recommends 10,000 micrograms.

CALCIUM . . . 375 mg.

Get a free 50¢ package with every large size you buy. There's no reason to be nervous, pepless—vitamin-starved.



Get Vimms free trial offer today!

You get a money-back guarantee! Compare Vimms with all other vitamin products. If you are not completely satisfied that Vimms are better, you get your money back. Mail the large package unopened and the unused portion of the regular size with your reason—and your name and address—to Lever

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micrograms

Brothers Co., Pharmaceutical Div., Cambridge, Mass.

PHOSPHORUS . . . 250 mg.

VITAMIN P-P

Pharmaceutinbridge, Mass.

THAT

VIMMS

FEELING!

LIFE'S REPORTS

(continued)

Miss Julie call for them in a jeep. The four sergeants have no transport of their own but the Russians take them anywhere they want to go. Their workshop is three miles out of town.

The four sergeants are stopped every morning at the entrance to the workshop by Russian guards. Schaeberle had a tough time for a while because he had his pocketbook stolen. It had all his identity papers in it and it took quite a while to get others. But they don't mind the Russians stopping them; in fact they are impressed by Russian ideas of security.

They are also impressed with the system Russians have devised for passing trucks through the workshop. Convoys pull into a large field and line up and the drivers stand by their trucks, leaving the engines running. Iranian mechanics and sometimes the four sergeants go around and inspect each truck. Then trucks go into a cleaning ramp where a compressor blows off the dirt and dust. Then they pass to inspection and lubrication pits. If they need repair, they go into repair pits where a dozen Iranian mechanics overhaul them.

Of more than 6,000 trucks delivered through here, the Russians have crashed only twelve. Six trucks were built out of these twelve. The four sergeants consider this an astonishing record over such roads. Boris Ivanovitch explained to me that five of these trucks crashed when it was announced that the punishment for a Russian driver crashing a truck was to be sent back to the front. They quickly changed the punishment, which now is never going back to the front. They lose fewer trucks.

Most of the trucks arrive in good condition. The four sergeants say Russian drivers very carefully nurse their trucks like babies but don't know how to handle gears downhill. Chief mechanical defect is slapping of overhead tappets in some trucks. Supervising repair of these, the four sergeants have a hard time persuading Iranian mechanics not to tighten tappets until they are noiseless. 'They should be slightly loose and kick up a little row, but it's hell's own job to convince these boys who believe silence is perfection in a motor.' This was from Cudo who talks about motors with dead-certain knowledge.

All actual repair work is done by Iranians with only a handful of tools. What they can do surprised the four sergeants who have often thought a job impossible, found it done in an hour by these black-bearded Iranian boys who are the best makeshift mechanics in the world. Immediate advising is done both by Russians and the four sergeants.

What Americans have and what the Russians would like to have is a room full of spare parts, worth their weight in gold. This is in the charge of Schaeberle who has a key to the door. If anything is needed, Schaeberle checks, then hands it out. Russians don't mind much who has got the key just so long as the trucks get the parts. What everybody lacks mostly is tires. It is impossible to get extra tires up here and this shortage will become acute before winter is over.

The four sergeants knock off at 1 o'clock, go home to lunch, come back at 3 o'clock and knock off at 6 or 7 in the evening. If there is a convoy in, they work right through with the Russians to get it out.

Worst part of the day for the four sergeants is after work. They come home and there is little for them to do. Mostly they read well-thumbed copies of magazine digests and the few books they have. They have been moving heaven and earth to get Russian grammars or something about Russia but it is impossible. The mail isn't very frequent and they have only spasmodic communciation with the nearest U. S. base.

They haven't a radio. After dinner they might go down to the movies in town. But the movies are so bad and so old that the boys don't go there anymore. Then they get fed up eating at home and they go down to the Pars Restaurant in town, eat a Russian meal of borsch and steak.

Sometimes they have the Russians in for dinner. The night I was there all the Russians, the two officers, the translator, another Russian blonde translator from headquarters and their chauffeur, came in for dinner. There was a magnificent spread of chicken, beef, beans, fruit and local wine that tasted like vinegar.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 6



Literary Guild Membership Is FREE...and You Save Up to 50%-and More-on Outstanding New Books

THE extraordinary savings which you can make on the new books are your best reason for joining the Literary Guild—especially since there are no dues or fees. You can add to your library many of the latest, most important books, both fiction and non-fiction, at a flat price of only \$2.00 each, regardless of the higher prices (from \$2.50 to \$5.00) at which these new books are sold at retail in the publishers' editions.

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Send No Money—Just Mail the Coupon

Guild service starts as soon as you accept Free membership. "Drivin' Woman" will be sent you immediately absolutely FREE. But you are urged to mail the coupon at once—this offer may soon have to be withdrawn! Literary Guild of America, Inc., Publishers, Garden City, N. Y.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY FREE "DRIVIN" WOMAN"

LITERARY GUILD OF AMERICA, Inc.,

Publishers

Dept. 10LM, Garden City, New York

Please enroll me as a subscriber of the Literary Guild and send me "Drivin' Woman" (650 pages, retail price \$2.75) absolutely FREE. I am also to receive free each month the Guild magazine "Wings" and all other membership privileges. In consideration of this, I agree to purchase a minimum of four selections of my choice at only \$2.00 each (regardless of higher retail prices of the publishers' editions) within a year.

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Slightly higher in Canada. Write to Literary Guild, 105 Bond Street, Toronto, Ont.

BEADY FOR ATTACK BY COLDS ON THE HOME FRONT!



Results of Winter-Long Tests Show FEWER COLDS . . SHORTER COLDS 50% LESS SICKNESS FROM COLDS

. . . After making this record in a great medically-supervised test (2650 children took part) Vicks Plan is now ready for use right in your own home!

Of course, this practical home-guide may do less for you and your family -or it may do even more! But . . . it's certainly WORTH TRYING now that colds are causing so much suffering and such a waste of precious time. This year America's war effort de-

mands that every patriotic American keep on the job! So do your part now. Put Vicks Plan to work in your home today and see what it may do for you and your family.

VIUNOILAN

To Work In Your

Home Today

VICKS PLAN.. Here's What You Do:

Observe a Few Simple Health Rules. Live normally. Avoid excesses. Eat simple food. Drink plenty of water. Keep elimination regular. Take some exercise daily, preferably outdoors. Get plenty of rest and sleep. Avoid people who have colds.



At the First Sniffle or Sneeze put a few drops of Clinic-tested Vicks Va-tro-nol up each nostril. Use as directed in package. This specialized medication is expressly designed to aid natural defenses against colds—and so helps prevent many colds from developing. (If you should have a mean head cold, use Vicks Va-tro-nol to relieve the distress.)



1 If a Cold Should Develop or Slip by Precautions . . . rub clinic-tested Vicks VapoRub on back and on throat and chest. It penetrates to cold-congested upper bronchial tubes with soothing vapors. It stimulates chest and back surfaces like a warming poultice. This penetrating-stimulating action works for hours to relieve miseries of colds.

NOTE: Full details of Vicks Plan in your package of Vicks . . . If the miserable symptoms of a cold are not relieved promptly-or if more serious trouble seems to threaten-call in your family doctor right away.

LIFE'S REPORTS

(continued)

Afterward the Russians danced' to ancient jazz played on a Victrola. By 10 o'clock everybody was talking half-Russian, half-English to each other above the scream of the Victrola.

There are no officer-soldier relationships between Boris Ivanovitch, the "Lootenant" and the four sergeants. They call each other familiarly and talk without reserve. No one ever discusses politics but both sides have a tremendous interest in each other's country. The Russians know America surprisingly well. By now the four sergeants know Russia surprisingly well. When discussion gets complicated the language difficulty stops it. When they lack expression Miss Julie is called in and she helps out. But outside of working hours she doesn't like to do much translating.

To the four sergeants Miss Julie is the enigma of the group. Here is a woman typical of most independent-minded young women in Russia today. She is feminine but insists on being treated by the men as if she were a man. If necessary she will suffer the same hardships and discomforts as the others to prove her equality. This throws the four sergeants off balance a little.

Because she is a woman and because it is tough up here, they offer her small comforts and courtesies and try speaking to her consciously as a woman. Miss Julie, who isn't much to look at, gets mad, ticks them off, insists on being treated normally without "masculine condescension." The four sergeants are beginning to understand her point of view.

Partly because they have not segregated themselves and not tried to create a little America away from home, these boys have acquired a broad outlook about the war. They are intense about it and don't want to go back to more comfortable Teheran or Cairo. Without exception the four of them want to stay somewhere within the Russian sphere and work with the Russians. They all hope to be posted in Russia itself, though they know there is little hope. To those people back

THE LIGHT THAT





IT IS POWERED WITH RAY-O-VAC LEAKPROOF FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES

Sealed in steel against corrosion-against swelling-against sticking! This all-important construction feature of Ray-O-Vac Leakproof Batteries safeguards flashlights and communication equipment in the fighting forces . . . safeguards the vital supply of civilian flashlights on the home front.

Conserve your flashlight ... for your country and your convenience! Load it with Ray-O-Vac Leakproof Batteries, and get sealed-in-steel protection against flashlight-ruining corrosion. Guaranteed, dated Ray-O-Vac Leakproof Batteries offer every advantage . . . yet cost no more!



CONTINUED ON PAGE 8

How to turn a hull into a hornet's nest

THE EFFICIENCY of an aircraft carrier depends upon power—steam power to propel it, electric power to operate it.

Powering these sea-going airfields is a typically Westinghouse kind of wartime job. It is a job that calls for the thousand and one different skills in things electrical that are second nature to Westinghouse.

Here is just a small part of the equipment that Westinghouse has designed and built especially to make American carriers outstanding engines of destruction:

- * Steam turbines, compact in size, yet so powerful they drive our new carriers faster than any enemy carrier afloat.
- *Elevators big enough to hold a bomber, fast enough to deliver a plane to the deck with minimum delay.
- *Generators on each ship capable of producing enough electric power to light a city the size of Seattle.
- ★ Intricate radio equipment specially designed to stand up under the shock of battle.
- * Hundreds of different types of instruments that put nearly every operation of offense and defense under finger-tip control.

Westinghouse "know how" is being applied—not only to aircraft carriers—but to nearly every type of ship in our Navy.

In this, as in all phases of Westinghouse wartime activity, the long-range work of our Research and Engineering Laboratories has played a significant part. Discoveries in many fields—in electronics, physics, chemistry, mechanical and electrical engineering—are now bearing fruit in the production of better and more powerful weapons of war.

Many of these discoveries, we believe, will someday help to make a better peacetime world.

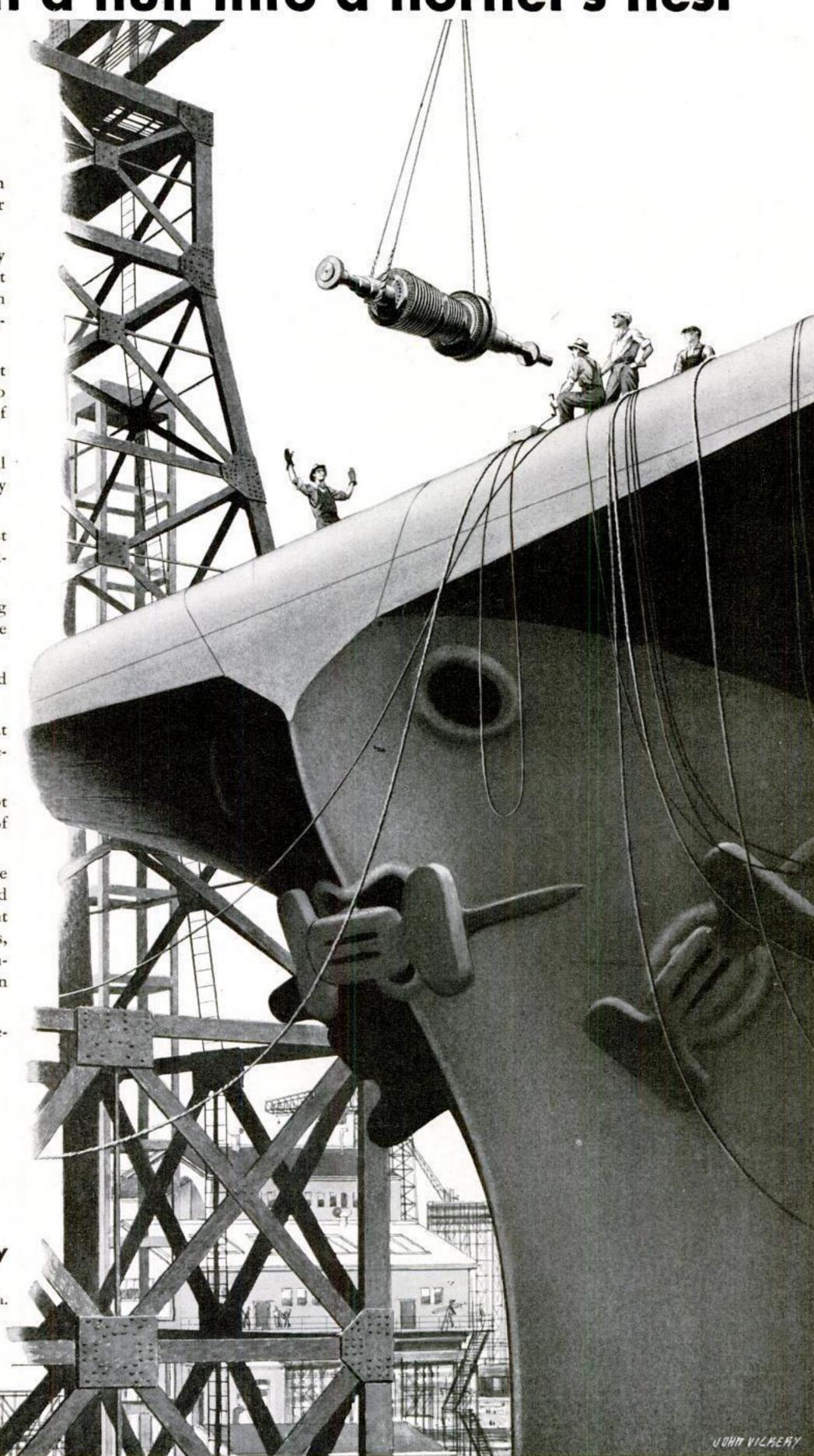
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Westinghouse

... making Electricity work for Victory

Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Plants in 25 cities; offices everywhere.



NICE WORK

...and you can get it!



The way a Schick Shaver goes to work on a man's beard is something to sing about. Ask the man who uses one!

And you, too, can get these quick, comfortable, effortless shaves if you hurry. The reason for the hurry is simply this:

Our factory is now working full tilt on war production, and the only Schick Shavers in dealers' hands are those we built before going all-out on our war job. So, not every dealer has all the Schicks he could sell.

Get yours, while the getting's good, and see what you've been missing. See how the marvelous 2-M Hollow-Ground Head arches your skin-making the whiskers stand up to be slicked

off by the Flying Shuttle Shearer at the rate of 14,000 cutting actions per minute. See how easy it is to shave with a Schick. Then feel your smooth, boyfresh face that need nevermore bemarred by shaving nicks, cuts, scrapes or burn.

Pictured above is the Schick Colonel handsomely styled in rich ivory plastic -and powered by the speedy "Whiskwik" motor that works on both AC and DC. It's yours for only \$15*-and if 2 weeks' trial doesn't convince you you've bought a bargain-take the shaver back to your dealer and get your money back. How can you lose?

SCHICK INCORPORATED, Stamford, Conn., U.S.A.

*Slightly higher in Canada Specifications subject to change without notice

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No matter how long ago you bought your Schick, we want you to get the same slick shaves as when it was new. And you can, because renewal parts and expert service will be kept available. And if you want to bring your Schick Shaver right up to date with a new 2-M Hollow-Ground Head—you can do so for only \$3 at the nearest office of Schick Service, Inc., listed here. Free of charge, your shaver will also be cleaned, lubricated and adjusted by factory experts.

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 603 Rhodes-Haverty Bldg.
 BALTIMORE
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- CHICAGO 212 Palmer House
- CINCINNATI 814 Schmidt Bldg.
- CLEVELAND 9 Union Com, Bldg, Arcade COLUMBUS, O. 633 Hunt'gton B'k Bldg,

- DALLAS
 611 Southland Life Bldg.
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 DES MOINES
 413 Fleming Bldg.
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 908 Industrial B'k Bldg.
 HARTFORD, CONN.
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 HOUSTON
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- CANADIAN OFFICES TORONTO 78 Richmond St. West CALGARY 112A Seventh Ave. West

SCH CKEES HAVER

LIFE'S REPORTS

(continued)

home who are afraid Russians will "contaminate" their boys, the answer is phooey. The Russians go to great lengths not to discuss political subjects with Americans, will refuse to answer a political question. The sheer impact of what these boys have seen has changed their opinion about the Russians. Any of them would get mad if it was suggested they had been propagandized. They all told me firmly that they have heads of their own and if there had been any propaganda it would have influenced them the opposite way.

If you could call it contamination, the four sergeants have got the Russian feeling about the second front. They all say they would throw in everything and go to England or anywhere if it meant fighting on the second front. But such contamination is not local to those in contact with Russians.

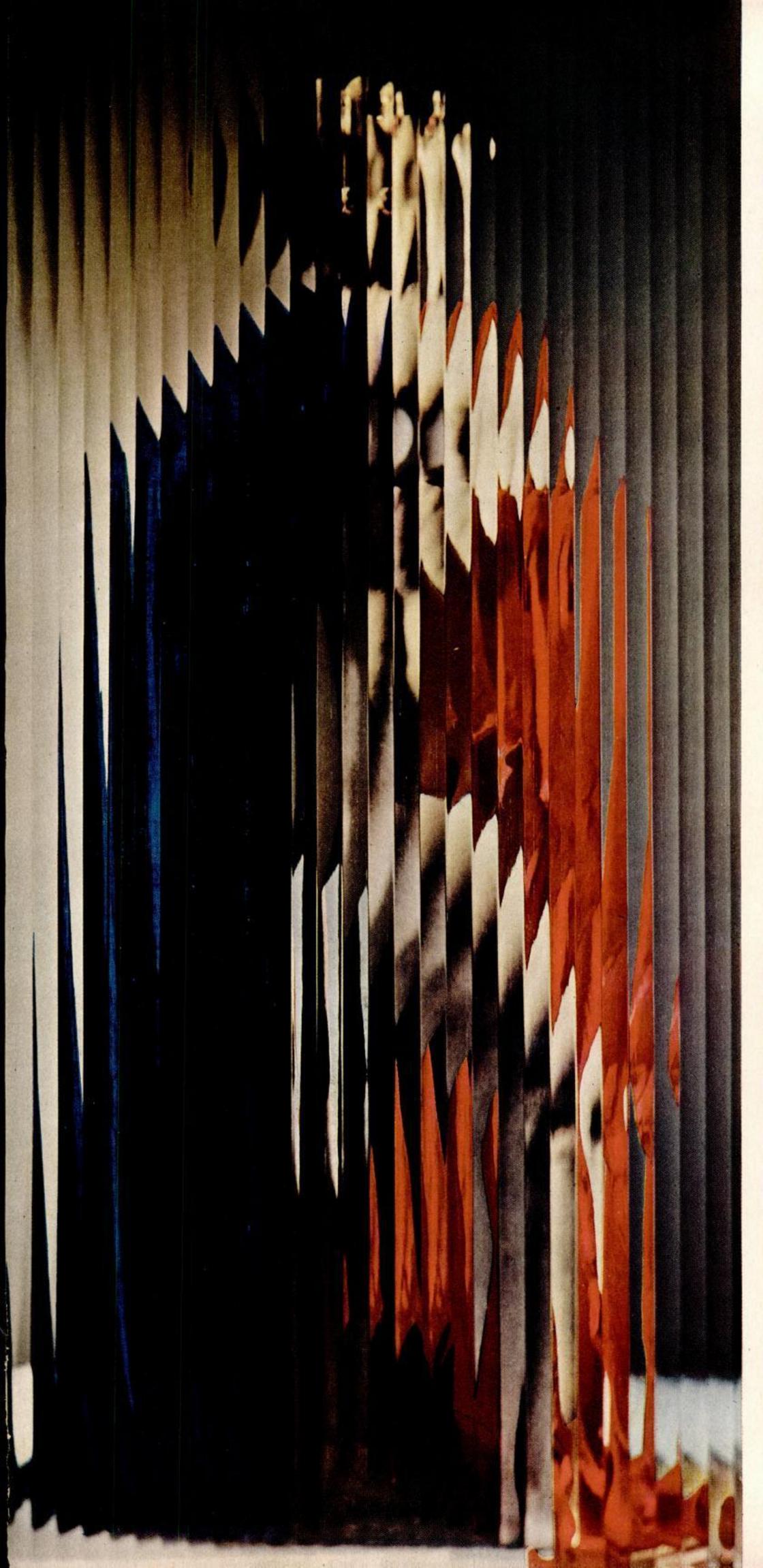
With their job up here nearly finished the four sergeants are anxious about their future. They are trying to arrange it so that the unit keeps together and goes wherever Boris Ivanovitch and the others go. They are a team and they have acquired an interest in what they are doing which is above the technical aspect.

But even if they are sent back to Teheran or Cairo or America, they will go back with a broader outlook, an adult perspective. Sergeant Schaeberle summed the whole thing up beautifully. He said: "Seems funny that four guys like us are sitting on the Russians' back door. But I'm not sorry because I've learned a lot. I guess some sort of nationalism is necessary during the war and I still think the U. S. is the best country in the world. But there is not much difference between any of the guys that do the work in any country. I guess our standards are higher, but look at these Iranians. They do things with those few tools that we could never do. And the Russians. I used to hear they balled up everything, particularly their transport. I know now they don't and when I go back home and read about inefficient Russian methods I'll just say, 'Nuts, I've seen different.' "







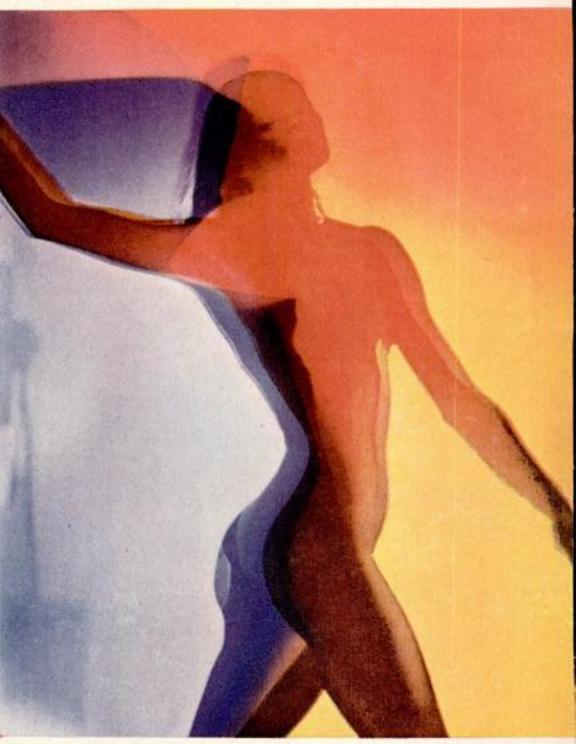




Two facing heads of Diana against a dark background are strangely illuminated by beams of colored lights to achieve an eeric quality.

SPEAKING OF PICTURES

... ERWIN BLUMENFELD
CREATES FANTASIES



A feeling of abstraction was given to this picture by photographing model behind a sheer veil, directing three beams of light on her.

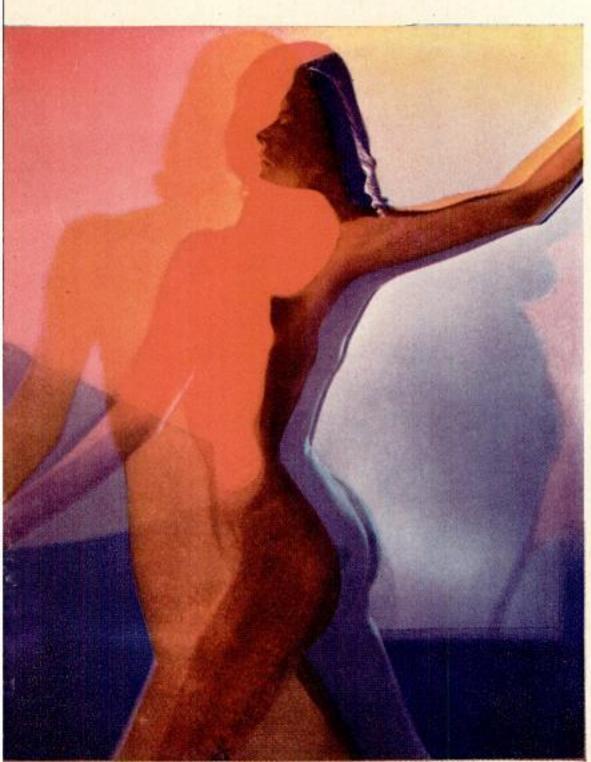


Three heads of Diana were first painted by Blumenfeld, then photographed. This gives a sharper effect than by coloring with lights.

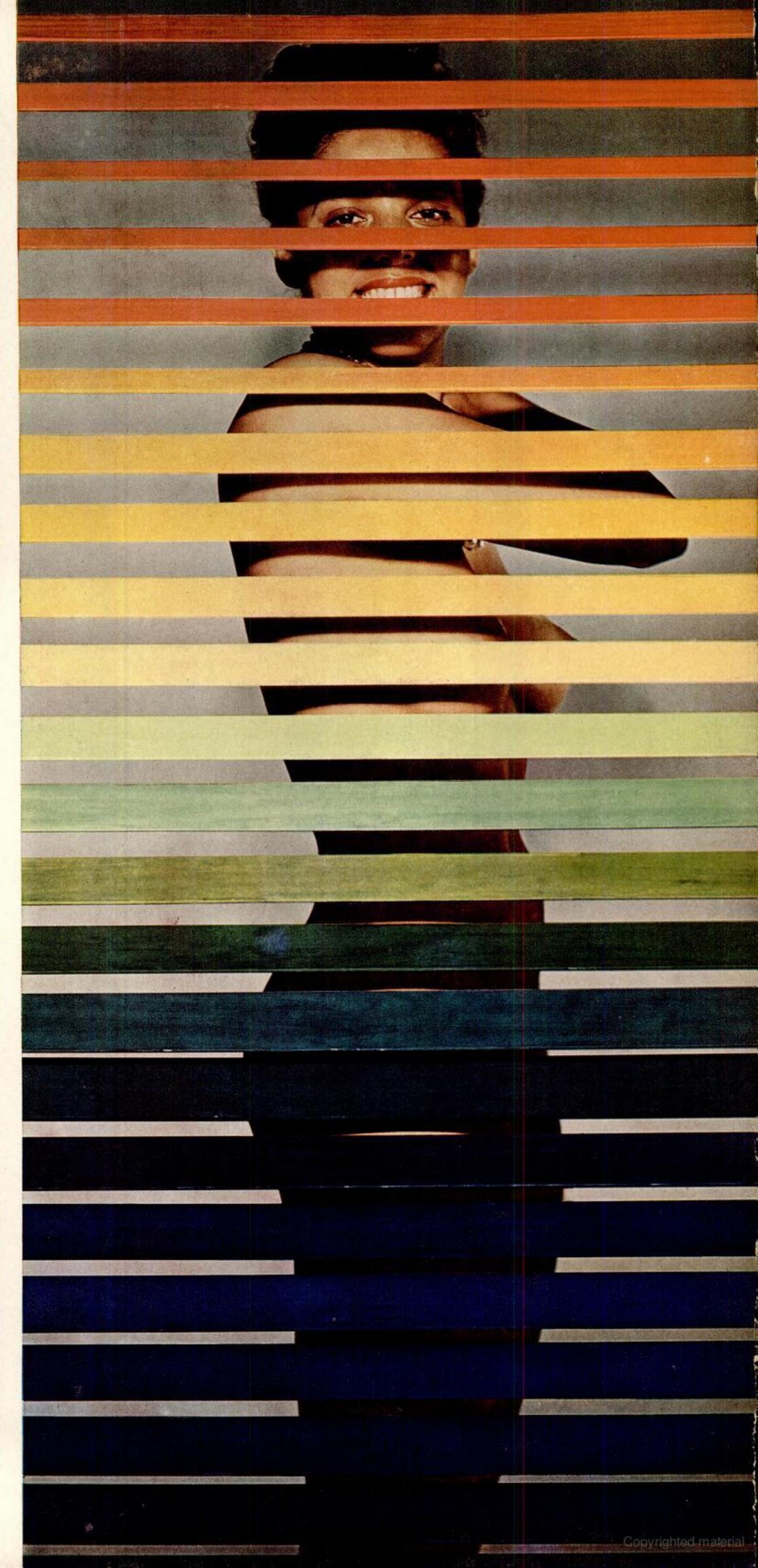
M any photographers will not like these pictures. They prefer to approach subjects straightforwardly and with sharpness. But Erwin Blumenfeld (LIFE, July 3, 1939) who took them believes that the camera is a flexible medium which should be used with imagination and fantasy.

He likes to say, for example, that in an artistic sense Cézanne invented the apple, Van Gogh the potato. That is, he thinks that to most people the apple was too real, that its beauty was not appreciated until an artist pointed the way. Thus Blumenfeld experiments with fanciful props and lights to give new and strange feeling to forms and figures.

His theory is shown (*left*) where he has photographed a model behind a wall of pressed glass and (*right*) in his picture through spectrum-colored Venetian blinds of young Hollywood starlet, Burnu Acquanetta (LIFE, Aug. 24).



Striding figures are really one figure. The illusion was created by throwing colored spotlights on the figure from three different angles.





I'M LIGHTNESS—A virtue, that's sure to convert you!



to make whiskey enjoyed!



I'M RICHNESS — I'm known, to give highballs a"tone"!



I'M SMOOTHNESS—My fame, is revealed by my name!

The 5 Crowns Knock Toughness

EVERY "WITCH" WAY

Wherever old Toughness appears,
We sock him and pin back his ears,
And that's why folks favor
Our FINER "5"'s Flavor—
The best in our eighty-five years!

Just look at that bottle—called "Host"— Can you beat it for pouring a toast? Its smartness suggests That you're serving your guests All the fineness fine blending can boast!

FLAVOR

Now in the NEW Host. Bottle

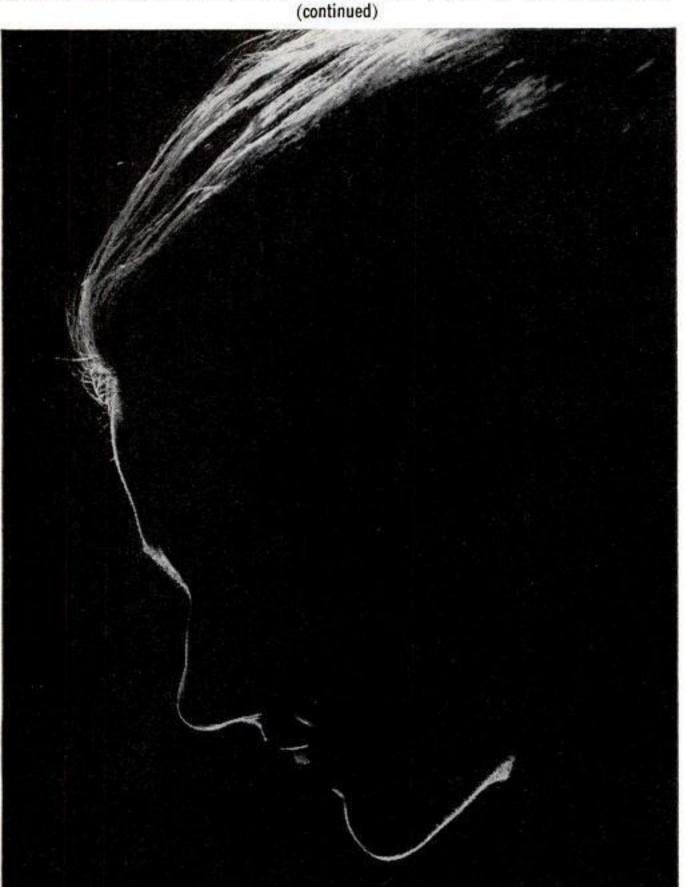
Seagram keeps the TOUGHNESS OUT TOUGHNESS OUT Dlends extra PLEASURE IN

Seagram's 5 Crown

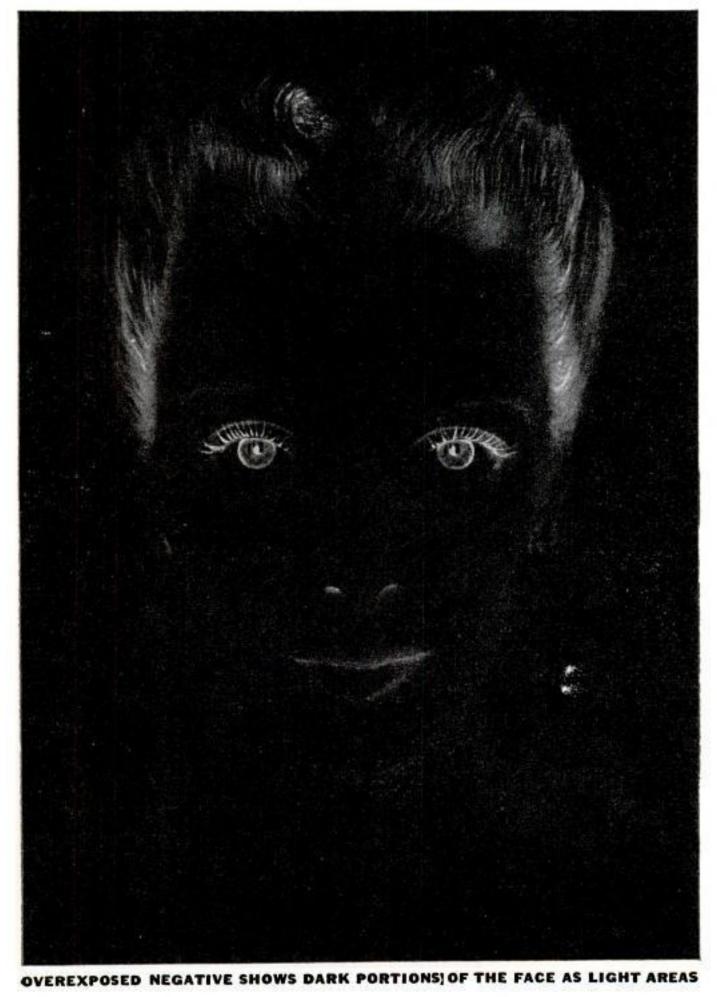


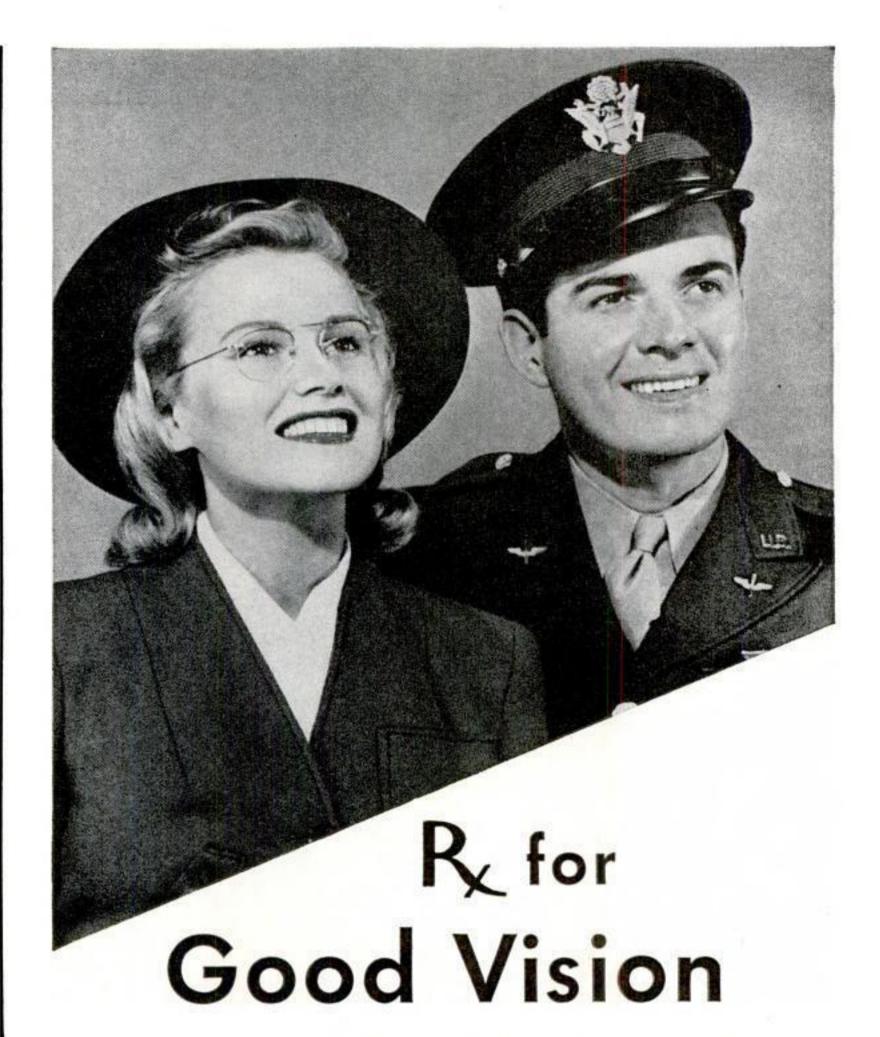
SEAGRAM'S 5 CROWN BLENDED WHISKEY, 86.8 PROOF, 721/2% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS, SEAGRAM-DISTILLERS CORPORATION, NEW YORK

SPEAKING OF PICTURES



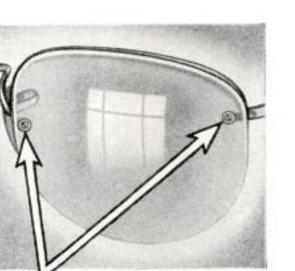
TAKEN IN THE DARK, THIS HEAD IS OUTLINED BY REFRACTED RAYS OF LIGHT





... and Good Looks, too!

See clearly . . . and look your best! Both are easy with Shurset Ful-Vue mountings and Widesite Wide Angle Lenses. These sensational new Shuron mountings are inconspicuous, smart and practical . . . and there are no better lenses than Widesite. Have your eyes examined



TWO-POINT SUSPENSION

Shurset mountings use a plastic cushioned screw-fastening to suspend each lens from the rigid top arm at two points—like a sign suspended from a bracket. Lenses are strain-free . . . stay in permanent alignment. Lens breakage is . reduced to a minimum.

now and ask for Shuron Shurset and Shuron Widesite by name.



SHURON WIDESITE

WIDE ANGLE LENSES

The Ideal Combination

SHURON OPTICAL CO., INC., GENEVA, N. Y.

"WE'RE TELLING THE CROWD ABOUT THIS WONDERFUL BRAN!"

"Y'see-we find Nabisco 100% Bran is really something to cheer about. It's such a pleasant way to help relieve constipation due to insufficient bulk. What's more, this new form of bran is two ways better!"



*F-L-A-V-O-R'RAY-FLAVOR!"

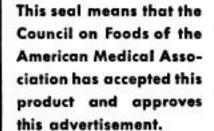
"Delicious . . . delectable – tastier than you ever dreamed bran could be! You'll want it for breakfast every day. And wait till you tie into those magnificent muffins made from the recipe on the Nabisco 100% Bran package."

* "AND SO GENTLE!"

"No 'harshness' here. Nabisco 100% Bran fibres are smaller and less likely to be irritating-due to an improved process of Double-Milling. To top it all, Nabisco 100% Bran contains iron. phosphorus, Vitamin B1. Buy a package today!"



Nabisco 100% Bran comes in both pound and half-pound packages. Eat it regularly. If your constipation is not helped in this simple manner, consult a competent physician.



BAKED BY NABISCO - NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS SCRAP

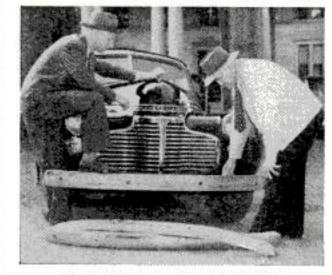
Sirs:

I am not impressed by your picture of Westbrook Pegler taking the bumper off his car (LIFE, Oct. 5). Pegler is wearing a pair of sneakers, lush with rubber soles and heels. If Pegler is the patriot he claims, let him take off his bumper while standing there barefooted.

KERMIT KAHN New York, N. Y.

Sirs:

Here is a photograph showing a substitute for metal bumpers as a safeguard against banging up fenders. On the left is the owner of the car, Roger



BUMPER SUBSTITUTE

W. Lynch, who donated his bumpers to the scrap drive, and on the right, Allen Henderson, chairman of the local scrap committee, examining the solid bentoak bumpers.

ROGER W. LYNCH

Fort Smith, Ark.

Ninety-nine out of 100 cars have "bumperettes" or perpendicular pieces on the front and rear bumpers which, in these times, I feel would do more good on scrap piles than on the cars.

ARTHUR W. PLUMMER Baltimore, Md.

Sirs:

Maybe the experience of one New York office in collecting scrap metal might be of value to others.

We figured that in our office there were quite a lot of scrap-metal things such as ash trays, letter openers, waste baskets, book ends, desk trays. So, last Thursday we announced that on Friday at noon sharp a half-hour office scrap drive was to start. Promptly at noon Friday, the signal bell was rung through the halls, everyone stopped work and hunted for scrap-and hunted hard. By 12:30, we had collected what several men estimated to be perhaps half a ton of scrap.

> JOHN A. WELLS JACK FINNEY

New York, N. Y.

Every few hundred feet along highways there is a sign advertising shaving soap, gasoline, hotels, clothing, eating places and a million other items.

Better than half the signs are all or part metal-a wonderful source for scrap.

MRS. WILLIAM A. NOSIK Cleveland Heights, Ohio

Sirs:

Hooray! This metal scrap drive is the answer for a sensible, constructive use for the millions of metal traffic warts cluttering up the streets of cities and towns.

G. F. WATERBURY

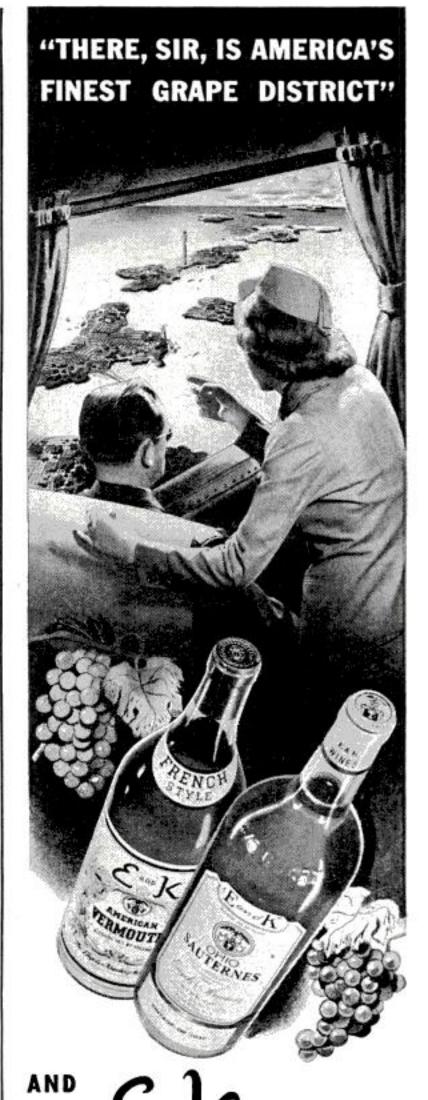
San Diego, Calif.

Sirs:

Why can't the steel above what would normally be the railing of the many oldfashioned bridges throughout the country be cut off? Cutting the steel from the overhead of these bridges would not weaken the structure and would provide many tons of scrap.

CLARA H. BOYLE

Amberg, Wis.





Twenty minutes west of Cleveland by airliner...you look down upon one of the smallest but most important wine regions in America ... the Lake Erie Wine Islands.

In this delightful district, tempered by the shallow lake ... and favored with ideal conditions of sunshine, moisture and chalky subsoil ... the distinctive and delicious E&K Wines have been produced for threequarters of a century.

Enjoy really fine wine ... ask for E & K Ohio Sauternes, Delaware, Chablis, Catawba, Rhine, Port and Sherry...buy now, naturally the supply is limited by the smallness of this

famous wine district. Engels & Krudwig Wine Co., Dept. L., Sandusky, Ohio. Since 1863.

"I've got the answer for perfect cocktails-it's E&K American Vermouths!"

THE ULTIMATE IN GOOD TASTE is a delightful discussion of problems every woman must face: meeting people, answering the phone, training a maid, writing letters, entertaining company, serving wines, etc. Write for this 32-page book.



Pilot — Navigator — Bombardier — "The Three Musketeers" of the Army Air Forces! Each of the three is a member of a keen, hard-fighting team, relentless against America's enemies.

Here's an outstanding chance for every healthy young man in the country who is over 18 and under 27 — married or single. No school or college credits are required for bombardier, navigator or pilot training. All you need is good American sense and a desire to get the best aviation training the world offers. You can take the first step right now.

Read over the three alternative plans to become one of "The Three Musketeers of the Air" as shown at the right. Talk them over at home. The Aviation Cadet Board or the Army Recruiting and Induction Station will answer questions or take your application. Get in now, and get on this team!

THREE WAYS TO GET IN

- 1. As soon as you pass your Aviation Cadet examination, enlist in the Army (unassigned). You will begin Army training at regular Army pay. You will be transferred to Aviation Cadet training as soon as there is an opening.
- 2. Join the Air Forces Enlisted Reserve. Continue your civilian activities until facilities become available for your Aviation Cadet training. When they do, you will be notified.
- 3. (If you are a college student.) Join the Air Forces Enlisted Reserve on a deferred basis. Continue your college course. You will be subject to call by the Secretary of War, in case of necessity.

U.S.Army RECRUITING AND INDUCTION SERVICE

Visit or write the nearest
 U. S. Army Recruiting Station
 or write to: "The Commanding General," of the Service
 Command nearest you:

 Or write to:

Procurement Branch, E-7, A.G.O., Washington, D.C.

BRIGHT WORK, MISS LAKE!



VERONICA LAKE, star of "I Married a Witch," a United Artists release, says: "Sure it's possible to keep one's teeth bright all the time—even easy, once you learn the system." Many stars find the Calox "system" exceptionally reliable for home care—and it's just as easy for you!

Two ways to WHITENESS

your dentist follows both! So can you... with Galox

Notice your dentist's technique when he gives you a dental cleaning. First, he thoroughly cleans your teeth. Then, and only then, does he polish them. In your home care why be satisfied with less than BOTH cleaning and polishing, when you can get Calox?

5 cleansing and polishing ingredients

Calox gives you not one or two, but *five* special ingredients for cleaning and brightening. With every stroke of the brush, Calox helps detach food particles, removes deposits, cleans

off surface stains. Your mouth is stimulated, refreshed. And with every stroke Calox polishes, too, making your teeth shine with their own clear, natural lustre... In Hollywood, many a star trusts to Calox-care. Try Calox for your smile!

McKesson & Robbins, Inc., Bridgeport, Conn.



Don't Wait for a toothache before you see your dentist. Decay is often well advanced before actual pain is felt. Save time, save expense, save your teeth. Have a dental check-up regularly. It pays.

Strong beautiful teeth are due partly to

"luck" (inheritance), partly to care.

Proper care is strictly up to you. You

should understand the cleansing-plus-

polishing action that won Calox such

recognition in Hollywood.



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

WASHINGTON EATS

Sirs:

As a nutritionist I was greatly interested in the article, Washington Eats, in the Oct. 5 issue of LIFE. Since a goodly portion of my time with the working girl is spent interpreting an adequate diet, the fact that the busiest men in Washington find time for a healthful lunch was inspiring. One point which every nutritionist repeats daily is that to do our best work adequate food is essential. What, then, are these working girls and wives to think when they see the man who is the director of Selective Service lunching on one candy bar and a glass of milk?

HELEN H. BOOME Nutritionist

Chicago, Ill.

BAS-RELIEF PHOTOGRAPHY

Sirs:

After reading the Speaking of Pictures on Andreas Feininger's new experiments (LIFE, Oct. 5), I find some of the experiments are not so new.



1897 PORTRAIT

I enclose a portrait made by my father in 1897 by exactly the same process described in your article.

A. J. ROESCHLAUB

El Cajon, Calif.

SERVICEMEN'S GIFTS

Sirs

Your article on Christmas gifts for Army and Navy (LIFE, Oct. 5) suggests glass bottles of jam and jelly, bottles of candy and says that an ordinary shoe box is an appropriate container for overseas gift boxes. . . .

Each year many thousands of parcels have been found by the Canadian Army Postal Corps to be badly damaged by the time they had only reached the Base



DAMAGED GIFT BOX

Post Office, Ottawa. Cause: bottles of jam, bottles of syrup, fresh fruit—grapes, bananas, etc. In all cases the enclosing of such items in the parcel had resulted in damage, not only to the other contents of the parcel but also in damage to other parcels in the same mail bag.

As an example of what I mean, I am enclosing a photograph taken at the Base Post Office today of a parcel which had been mailed with a bottle of jam included in the contents. As you will see, the bottle of jam has been broken and the contents ruined.

An ordinary shoe box is not a satisfactory container for a parcel sent through the mails. The light cardboard sides frequently become broken down. Bear in mind the weight pressure on parcels when stored in a ship—hundreds of mail bags, thousands of parcels piled

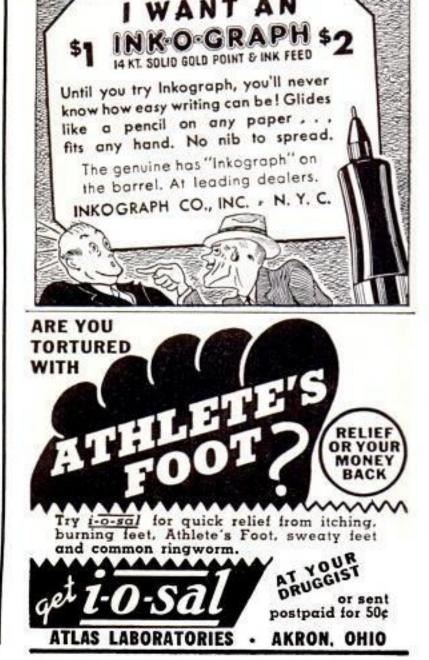
YOU WOULDN'T DO THIS!

BUT... lots of men don't look, and pay extra nickels for razor blades! Why pay more... when 25¢ now buys 18 of the keenest razor blades you ever used ... Berkeley Blades! Switch to Berkeley today. Made of fine watch-spring steel; precision honed. Money-back guarantee!



IF YOU WANT

to subscribe to LIFE, write to
F. D. PRATT, Circulation Manager
LIFE—330 East 22nd Street
Chicago, Illinois
AND ENCLOSE \$4.50



"IF YOU'RE BLAMING HITLER FOR THIS, YOU'RE CRAZY!"

EVERYBODY IS WILLING to put up with necessary shortages in wartime...but not with unnecessary ones. And there's no shortage of "Sanforized" shrinkage protection. You can still get it on shirts and dresses and other washables, and avoid misfits and waste!



BILL: What Sixth Columnist told you you couldn't get "Sanforized"-labeled shirts any more? Hey?

MARY: The same store that told me they didn't have other washables marked "Sanforized." They blamed the war...



BILL: War nothing! I understand there's plenty of equipment at the mills to provide "Sanforized" protection for all essential wash fabrics so they keep their fit. What d'ya think of that?

MARY: Well, if you think you can get shirts with "Sanforized" labels, go ahead and try...



BILL: Two shirts, size 15 collar...and I want to see the "Sanforized" tag that means the fabric positively won't shrink more than 1%.

"Sanforized" for permanent fit these days. Some stores may try to chisel on quality in wartime...but we want to give our customers all the value we can!



WAR WORKERS! You can find this "Sanforized" label on coveralls, slacks, and wash uniforms. Insist on it, look for it, on all other washables, too.



MORAL: Don't be an easy mark! Under present price ceilings, you are entitled to the same quality and permanent fit, in shirts and wash clothes, you've enjoyed before. Good stores are carrying washables with "Sanforized" shrinkage protection, at regular prices. Ask for the "Sanforized" label. *Insist* on it. You can get it!

·SANFORIZED •

Checked standard of the trade-mark owner

The "Sanforized" trade-mark is used by manufacturers on "Compressive Pre-Shrunk" fabrics only when tests for residual shrinkage are regularly checked, through the service of the owners of the trade-mark, to insure maintenance of its established standard by licensed users of the mark. Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc.

FOR PERMANENT FIT ... INSIST ON THE "SANFORIZED" LABEL



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

in a hold. Obviously sturdy containers are essential to withstand the pressure.

P. T. COOLICAM Assistant Deputy Postmaster General

Ottawa, Canada

INVASION PLANNING

Sirs:

The picture of seven men in a rowboat (Invasion Planning, LIFE, Oct. 5) was taken by me in 1929 at Taiohae Bay, island of Nuka Miva, Marquesas, Mid-Pacific, in my capacity as photographer for the Crane Pacific Expedition for Chicago's Field Museum. For proof



"ILLYRIA" AT TAIOHAE BAY

I refer you to the enclosed photograph, taken later the same day, showing Mr. Crane's 157-ft. brigantine Illyria silhouetted against the same mountain with its curious, wart-like peak.

> SIDNEY N. SHURCLIFF Lt. U.S.N.R.

Ipswich, Mass.

EYE-CATCHER

May I congratulate you on the excellent picture of Joan Thorsen on the cover of LIFE, Oct. 5. It is one of the best of her and we are glad to see this evi-



dence of Mrs. Thorsen's much-deserved success.

However, you say that Mrs. Thorsen posed for five national magazine covers and that yours is the first to run. This is only partially true since Joan has posed for seven cover pictures and the first two were for the Household Magazine. Here is one which appeared on our August 1941 issue.

> ELLIS J. KUEHN Art Director

Household Magazine Topeka, Kan.

Shawano, Wis.

Sirs:

The "eye-catcher hat" worn by Joan Thorsen would be more appropriately named the "suicide bonnet."

Many a woman has suffered the loss of life and injured others because of this foolish type of headdress which eliminates the lateral vision on one side. The continual use of this hat could produce many visual disturbances, even a partial loss of sight in the secluded eye. However, style must come first.

DR. AUGUSTUS N. ABBOTT Optometrist

(continued on p. 20)



Sign Posts TO CAR CONSERVATION

One simple, easy way to save gas, and conserve on spark plugs and repair expense, is to do these two things regularly -

- 1 Have your spark plugs cleaned and adjusted every 4,000 miles by the AC Method.
- 2 Replace badly worn plugs promptly.

The service station in your neighborhood which displays the familiar AC sign is equipped to give this conservation service.



LOOK FOR THIS SIGN



AC PRODUCES FOR VICTORY-Machine guns, aircraft spark plugs, standard spark plugs, oil filters, and many other products are being supplied to our armed forces.

AC SPARK PLUG DIVISION General Motors Corporation



What can a man believe in?

It wasn't hard to learn. Only twenty-nine words. At first you didn't quite understand them all—"allegiance," for instance, and "one nation indivisible." Yet, as you stood up with the rest of your class and recited the pledge to the Flag, 'way down deep inside you felt important. Remember? And proud!

You know the full meaning of that pledge now. It's back of every War Bond you buy. It goes with every dollar you give the Red Cross and the U.S.O. It means sacrifice of time and comfort as you work with your neighbors for civilian defense. It may mean parting for awhile with someone you hold most dear.

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States." Say it over to yourself tomorrow morning, as the boys and girls in our schools pledge themselves again "to the Republic for which it stands, one Nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all." That's something you can believe in—always!



Every Squibb product—whether made especially for prescription by the medical profession or for proper everyday use in the home—bears an individual control number. It means that each detail in the product's making has been checked against Squibb's high standards and recorded under that number at the Squibb Laboratories. Look for the name and control number when you buy. You can believe in Squibb.

E: R: SQUIBB & SONS

Manufacturing Chemists to the Medical Profession Since 1858

THE PRICELESS INGREDIENT OF EVERY PRODUCT IS THE HONOR AND INTEGRITY OF ITS MAKER

Copr. 1942 by E. R. Squibb & Sons



FROM THE DINING TABLE OF GEORGE II

Look closely at this modern Watson Sterling spoon, designed from George II Court silver...

See how closely it resembles the Wickes pieces in fine details of craftsmanship. Only master silversmiths with years of training in their art could create such loveliness.

Watson can bring you this ageless beauty in modern silver because Watson craftsmen have been recreating museum holloware pieces for connoisseurs since 1876. When these men turned to the making of flatware – knives, forks and spoons for your table – it was only natural that they should create Sterling of such superb design that you will find it unexcelled elsewhere today! Be satisfied with nothing less in the Sterling you choose for your own!

See the twelve lovely Watson patterns at your jeweler's. You'll find the prices surprisingly moderate...only \$20.18 for a 6-piece place setting in George II (illustrated). For many helpful tips, send 10¢ for booklet "Sterling for Good Fortune". The Watson Company, 14102 Watson Park, Attleboro, Massachusetts.



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

Sirs:

Here's hoping that your eye-catcher cover will at last convince certain Congressmen that their petty politics in the midst of war are slowly but surely driving us all cockeyed.

IRVING NORTON FISHER Woodbridge, Conn.

ARMIES THAT WIN

Sirs:

Your article, Armies That Win (LIFE, Oct. 5), is excellently written and sums up the basic rules by which every successful army in history has conducted its campaigns.

In my instructing of officers in Naval Air Combat Intelligence Officers' School here at Quonset Point, this material will make an excellent reading reference for the first three lectures on military tactics.

T. W. SANFORD Captain, U. S. M. C. R. Instructor of Military Tactics Quonset Point, R. I.

BABIES

Sirs:

Your very fine set of pictures of babies of various ages (LIFE, Oct. 5) prompts us to send in this picture of ours. The fact is that our baby was born with two teeth. The little teeth were so sharp that they cut the underside of the baby's tongue in two deep grooves which often bled. My wife told the den-



PATIENT INFAN'

tist of our difficulty and he suggested sanding off the points on the teeth. This we did, and then at the first opportunity brought the baby down and he finished the job. The baby was born on July 1 and the picture was taken in the dentist chair on Sept. 15. My wife was holding the baby while the dentist did his work. You will note that all three of them seem to be getting a kick out of it.

HAROLD L. STAMEY

Tacoma, Wash.

Sirs:

I saw your photograph of 12-monthold Rosemary Williams and thought I
would write and ask you what you
thought of our baby. He has brown hair
and brown eyes, was eleven months old
the 3rd of October. He weighs 25 lb.,
has 12 teeth, walks alone. Says dog,
kitty, get down and momma and poppa.
He drinks from a cup, waves bye-bye,
and goes up the stairs alone and unassisted. All in all he is much more accomplished for his age and size than
Rosemary.

MRS. R. E. RUMANS

Kansas City, Mo.

Sirs:

Babies are timely subjects but I believe your account falls into the same error as most child-development discussions: it stresses the average age for each development. This erroneously leads young parents to believe their child is a prodigy because many normal children reach the particular stage of development before average. Every parent brags about what his child did before the books would indicate he should,

PAULA WEEKS TAYLOR

Danville, Ill.

You'll have BETTER TIMES with



BOURBON WHISKY

EARLY TIMES DISTILLERY CO., FRANKFORT, KY.

A Division of

BROWN-FORMAN DISTILLERS CORP., LOUISVILLE, KY.



SIIIS DUSINESS, 100

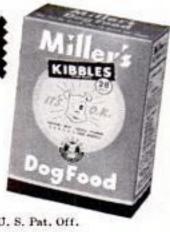
Feed Miller's KIBBLES

YOUR DOG gave up canned food. Now he can help conserve fresh meat. Just keep his meals delicious and balanced with Miller's KIBBLES for the basic diet and table left-overs for variety.

Even the fussiest eaters go for Miller's. We've had 25 years' experience making dry foods they relish. Today's KIBBLES has just the right combination of tasty dehydrated meat meal, cereals, vitamins, and minerals to keep your dog in sparkling good health at low cost. Get him a package.



We want you to try Miller's. Ask your dealer or send 30c for 28 oz. carton postpaid East of Rockies. Miller's Dog Foods, 1033 State Street, Battle Creek, Mich.



KIBBLES Trademark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

ASK "Miller's KIBBLES"



A BOY ON A HILL-TOP

He used to wave at me from that hill...we lived just beyond it. He knew the exact time I'd be by ... and I'd wave to him from the cab.

And on my time off, I'd go to the hill with him, and we'd sit together, my son and I, and wait for the trains to come along. We'd hear their whistle calling across the distance...then see the long plume of smoke come into view, racing like the wind...and as they thundered by, we'd both wave to the engineer.

Maybe there's something in heredity—he seemed to have the railroad in his blood. When he finished school...well, I rolled into the yards one day, and there he was—no longer my little

boy, but a man. A railroad man!

He might someday have taken over my run. But, last December 7, he was twenty-one...

I don't know where he is now. He got his two weeks leave before he left. But whenever I pass that hill, I seem to see him, as he used to be, before he became a man and had to shoulder the responsibility of being a man.

I know he wants to come back to the railroad ... and I'm going to see that he does come back! Those Japs and Nazis who started all this—when they creep up on him and all his fellows in arms—even if they come with a thousand tanks and mobile guns and all the dive-bombers they can

find in hell—he and his buddies will meet them with fifty thousand tanks and a hundred thousand planes and two hundred thousand guns. My job, now, is to get that equipment to the ships that'll take it to him and to all the other American boys like him, no matter where they are.

And it can rain and snow and sleet and it can blow, and nothing will stop me. I'll get the stuff through to him. I am getting it through to him. You only have to lie still in the night and listen to the rumble of the trains—the trains everywhere—to know that I'm speaking the truth. It's my son, and it's my country, whose lives are at stake, and I can't fail and I won't.

Published as a tribute to the railroad workers of America

NEW YORK CENTRAL

Invest in Victory ... Buy United States War Bonas and Stamps





"Take care of Mom, and don't spot my Arrow Ties!"

• You can always include Arrow Ties among a man's favorite possessions. And why not? Arrow Ties help dress a man up. The patterns are rich and fresh-looking. The special lining helps make perfect knots, resists wrinkles. And the prices are only \$1, \$1.50, \$2, and \$2.50. See the new ones at your Arrow dealer's.

ARROW TIES

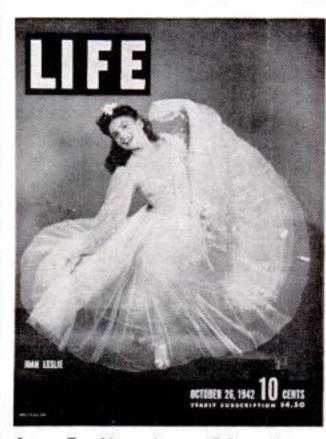
As Outstanding as Arrow Shirts

* BUY U. S. WAR SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS *

Made by Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc.



LIFE'S COVER



Joan Leslie, pictured here in an acrobatic dance from her latest movie, The Hard Way, at 17 is one of Hollywood's youngest, brightest stars. Scoring high in Sergeant York, and Yankee Doodle Dandy, she will soon be Fred Astaire's dancing partner. For more pictures of Joan see pages 75-80.

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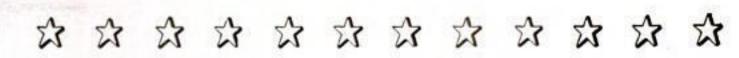
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COMMUNICATION

A JOURNALIST MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT REPLIES TO LIFE'S OPEN LETTER TO THE ENGLISH PEOPLE

by VERNON BARTLETT

send this reply to your "Open Letter to the ■ British People' as a consistent defender of those liberties which your President summarized in his Four Freedoms. I have on many occasions criticized our Government when it has been slow to develop those liberties in any of the vast territories for which our ancestors—in many cases, your ancestors as well-accepted responsibility. If I boast that our individual records prove our hatred of tyranny, I do so in the hope that this protest to you will be read without bias and bitterness.

You write bluntly; so will I. In my opinion Goebbels himself could not have drafted a letter better calculated to spread distrust between the two great nations whom his Fuehrer has made allies. Since we are allies we are inevitably more interested in each other's problems than we used to be. None of the United Nations can say, or should say, to the others: "Mind your own business." But also none of them should encourage distorted criticism of another's aims and achieve-

You ask what we are prepared to do to help you. At this moment no belligerent has a higher production of war materials per head of the population than ours, and that despite the long months of bombing. We have had to disperse our forces as no other power has done, and if we have failed to defend large areas from the enemy, you may bla our generalship and our policy if you like, but you must not forget the part that your unpreparedness at Pearl Harbor and in the Caribbean have played in those failures. In the middle of the Battle of Britain, after the loss of almost all our war material and while invasion of this island was still looked upon as inevitable, the British Government decided to send a new army to the Middle East. That decision required great courage, and you may be sure that we are "prepared to help" by similar acts of courage now that we are no longer alone.

Why do you suggest that our strategists are only planning "a war to hold the British Empire together?" Ours is the only country among the United Nations that has taken up arms without being first attacked, and you could hardly find a country in the world of less obvious interest to the "British Empire" than Poland. Has not Hitler been ready on more than one occasion to do a deal with us which would leave the Empire untouched provided that we acquiesced in the re-

Vernon Bartlett, 48, has been a Member of Parliament representing the Bridgwater Division of Somerset since 1938. He is political correspondent of the London News Chronicle and a topflight news analyst for British Broadcasting Co. Recently he has been broadcasting to the U.S.

duction of Europe to slavery? He will make other offers of the same kind before this war is over, and you may be sure we shall reject them, despite your own threat that, if our strategic plan is "to hold the British Empire together," we shall

end by "strategizing all alone."

You join in the chorus for a "second front." Were you a member of such a chorus when we were so near defeat two years ago that there was not one single division here in Britain that was fully trained and equipped? What has your country done more than mine to justify your accusation that my country is less anxious than yours to take this opportunity of compelling Hitler to fight on as many fronts as possible? Have you no respect for the British sailors who convoy tanks and aeroplanes to Russia, or for the factory workers who have enabled us to keep all our promises to Stalin, or for the British government which decided that those promises must be kept to the full even when your government was unable to do so? The fighter pilots who give those convoys their air protection, fly machines that are less well equipped than the machines in the holds of the ships they are protecting, and you thank them by gibes about the British Empire.

Are we fighting for that Empire? Yes, and why not? There must be some good in it since it has given law and security to vast areas of the globe until they have become politically adult and, as a result, independent. The self-governing dominions, with one exception, came spontaneously to our aid when we told Hitler he must cease his attacks on a Europe that was so remote from them. The small colonial territories have voluntarily made sacrifices that leave us proud as well as grateful. I am at least as anxious as you are that India should be independent (for the criticisms for muddles or delays have to be borne by us on our side of the Atlantic) but also I am aware of the genuine difficulties in putting this independence into practice in a country with a population more than double that of the U.S. and with more religious and

racial barriers than in the whole of Europe. If the peoples of India were in agreement upon the kind of independence they wanted, they could have taken it years ago. But the belief that the whole of India would accept without revolt a government nominated by the Congress Party isn't confirmed by the evidence and an India in a state of civil war would be even worse for the United Nations than an India where the fear of fifth columnists may have led to detention of a few men who should be left free. The problem of India is a terrible one, complicated no doubt by our own mistakes, but it will not be brought any nearer solution by criticism detached from all responsibility. As for your doubts about our principles or your belief in our lack of them, I wonder whether there is any comparable area in the world where there has been so little bloodshed in the last century as in India. Does that not suggest that our control, which may often have been stupid or selfish, has in the long run been based on certain ideals of decency and justice?

If you doubt whether we would fight for principles, despite circumstances in which we went to war, we, too, might have our doubts when we remember how the League of Nations, which which might have enforced peace, was turned, by your renunciation of it, into a pathetic machine chugging along on one cylinder.

But we must trust you to deal with your own selfish vested interests, and we would ask you to trust us to deal with ours. It will be no easy job anyhow, and it certainly will not be made any easier by bitter attacks such as yours upon an Empire whose sons have fought side by side for more than three years, less for material possessions or pieces of territory than for certain freedoms of speech and conscience which we value quite as much as you do.

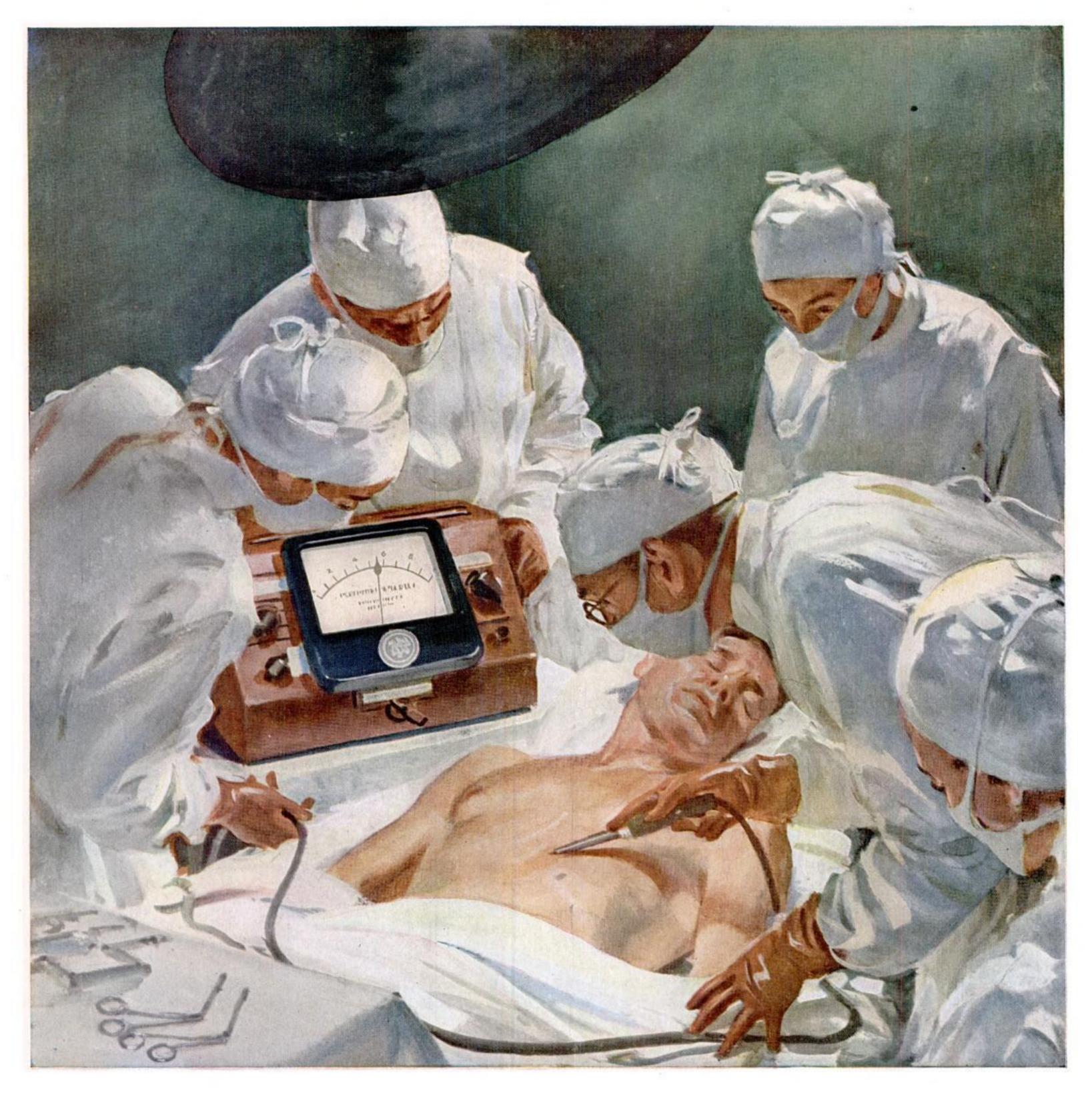
You doubt whether we would fight for your principles even if they were defined. I in turn doubt whether you are really so ignorant of the British people as to believe that they are unresponsive to appeals to their sense of decency, justice and generosity. If our government were unresponsive, we would seek to remove it, and we would have a better chance of success if we knew that we had the friendly understanding of others across the Atlantic than if we feared that prejudice played as great a part as principle in their attitude.

Mr. Vernon Bartlett has given eloquent expression to the pride which all Englishmen may justly feel in their heroic fight against our common enemy, Hitler. The story of British endurance and gallantry is one which LIFE has told in word and picture week after week for more than three years. The editorial in LIFE to which Mr. Bartlett refers raised no direct question as to Britain's performance in the war. LIFE has never underrated either the immensity of the difficulties which Britain faced nor the brave determination with which she faced them.

The question raised in LIFE's editorial—a question which LIFE will keep on raising—is whether or not the alliance between Great Britain and the U. S. has been sufficiently cemented by fundamental

agreement as to the objectives of a peoples' war. One phrase in Mr. Bartlett's communication is suggestive. He speaks of the "two great nations whom (the) Fuehrer has made allies." It is true, of course, that Hitler has made the U. S. and Britain allies. But is it he alone that will keep us allies? When Hitler is beaten, do we then part company?

LIFE believes that the paramount task of the leaders of the anti-Axis Coalition is to evolve a greater world-statesmanship. And we believe our leaders will make faster progress in that direction if they are encouraged and urged to do so by the people whom they govern. We hope Mr. Vernon Bartlett, both as an eminent publicist and as a Member of Parliament, will exert his talents to that end.—THE EDITOR



The Life Saver that was waiting in Honolulu, Dec. 7, 1941!

● There was one instrument in all the world... the only one of its kind... that could locate immediately, bullets, shrapnel and metal fragments lodged in a human body. It was the Berman Locator.

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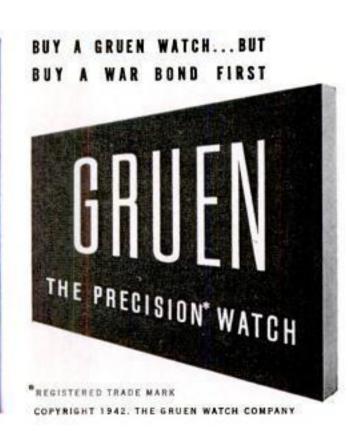
This is only one example of the many ways that electrical indicating instruments are helping our fighting men.

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A full-color reprint suitable for framing will be mailed upon request

I can wait



He's cone, and I can't go with him.

I guess he knows I'd give every bone I've got buried in the garden to be with him now, but he told me to stay here and I'll stay.

It's hunting time. The frosty mornings of fall have come, with the leaves turning along the

roadside, and the sharp delight of quail scent drifting in from the fields. I get to trembling all over with eagerness when my nose drinks in those autumn smells.

He knew it was hunting time, too. Yesterday he took down the old shotgun and oiled it, and sighted along the barrel and polished the stock. I was happy then. I thought we were going right out. But he put the gun back. He stood there a minute looking at me and then he stroked my head. "Sure." he said. "I know how you feel, old-timer. Me, too. But this year it's a different kind of hunting season — the biggest one there ever was, I guess. And if you knew the kind of game I'm going after, you wouldn't ask me to stay home.

"You see," he said, "there's a reason why I've got to go. It's to help keep this a world that fellows like me and dogs like you can live in—a world where truth and decency and loyalty will mean something. And after it's over — boy, we're going to hunt till your old tongue hangs out!"

Well, that's the way he wants it, and whatever he wants is right. It seems there's no place for a dog where he's going. But here at home I've got a job to do. I can take care of the house and the folks, and I can help cheer them up if they get lonesome or blue. And I can wait—no matter how long it takes—till he comes home!

POLK MILLER PRODUCTS CORP., RICHMOND, VA., MAKERS OF SERGEANT'S DOG MEDICINES

October 26, 1942

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LIFE'S PICTURES

German-born Erwin Blumenfeld first began taking pictures in his spare time while he was operating a leather shop in a dark old house in Amsterdam, whence he moved after the first World War. Then in 1935 he moved to Paris, decided to make photography his career. Since that time he has become well-known as a salon photographer, now does experimental color work with special props and lights. Examples of his theories are shown on pages 10–13.

97. 98, 100-K CHESTER

H. DAVIS, ACME

103-THOS. D. MCAVOY

GEHR

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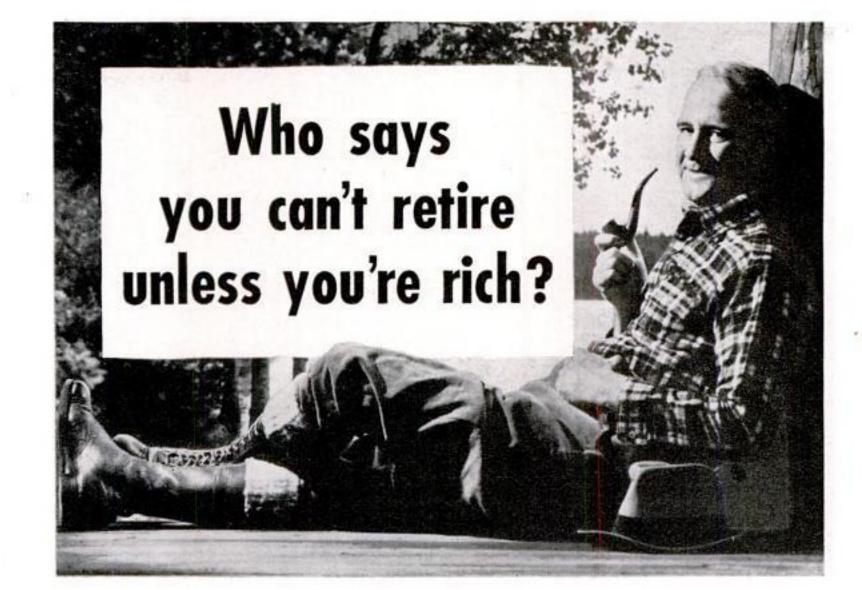
105-MYRON H DAVIS exc. bot. rt. WIDE

106-MYRON H DAVIS exc. bot, lt, HERBERT

ABBREVIATIONS: BOT., BOTTOM; CEN., CENTER; COL., COLUMN; EXC., EXCEPT; LT., LEFT; RT., BIGHT; T., TOP; A. P., ASSOCIATED PRESS; INT., INTERNATIONAL

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within reason. In fact, the Plan called for far less money than ordinary investment methods would require to get the same income.

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<<<

5 Important Provisions

IN LIFE INSURANCE POLICIES THAT YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT

HAVE YOU EVER read your life insurance policies carefully, all the way through?

Do you know that they contain a number of important benefits and options over and above the guarantee to pay a stated amount to you or your beneficiary? Because most people do not know what these benefits and options are and how they can be used, we have prepared a brief "quiz" on five important provisions included in current Prudential Ordinary policies of \$1000 or more.

How many can you answer correctly?



How much do you know about Life Insurance? Test your knowledge with questions at right.

ANSWER—(1) In one lump sum; or (2) as a definite monthly income for a definite income each month for the beneficiary's entire lifetime; or (4) the money may be left with The Prudential until such later time as you provide. In the meantime, interest at a guaranteed rate is paid to your beneficiary each year.

2. WHAT IS THE "Waiver of Premium" Benefit?

ANSWER—This is a benefit The Prudential includes in standard Ordinary policies: If before age 60 you are totally and permanently disabled as defined in the policy, no further premiums need be paid during such disability! However, your full insurance protection remains in force, just as though you had paid the premiums.

?

ANSWER—(1) You may take them in cash; or (2) use them to reduce premium payments on your policy; or (3) use them to purchase additional, paid-up insurance, payable to your beneficiary at the same time as your original policy; or (4) leave them with The Prudential to accumulate at interest.

4. IN WHAT WAYS can you elect to pay premiums?

ANSWER—On regular Ordinary policies, premiums can be paid once a year, twice a year, or four times a year. NOTE: Once a year is most economical.

J. IF YOU STOP PAYING PREMIUMS, do you have the right to put your policy back in force?

ANSWER—Yes. Unless you surrender the policy for its cash value, you may put it back in force within three years. To do this, evidence of insurability satisfactory to the company must be given, and arrangements made for payment of back premiums with interest.

The above are <u>some</u> of the benefits and options included in Ordinary life insurance policies. We urge you to read your policies—then, if you have any questions, ask your agent. Only that way can you get the fullest value from your life insurance.

The PRUDENTIAL

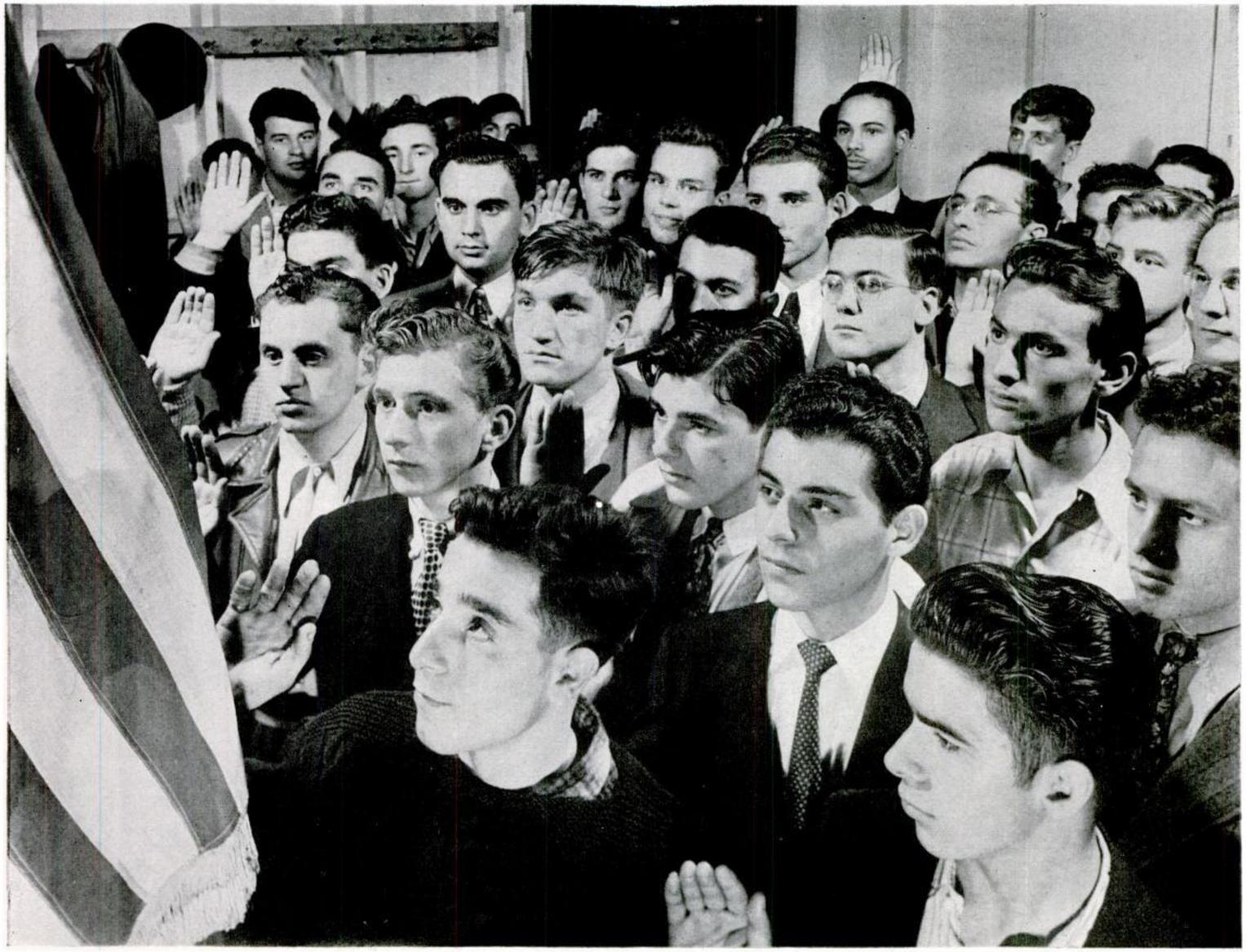
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IN NEW YORK RECRUITING STATION, 18- AND 19-YEAR-OLDS ARE SWORN INTO ARMY. BY VOLUNTEERING, BOYS WILL BE ABLE TO PICK THEIR OWN BRANCH OF THE SERVIC

MANPOWER

AN ARMY OF 7,500,000 MEN WITH DRAFT OF 18-YEAR-OLDS IS FIRST STEP IN SOLUTION

For weeks and months the 18- and 19-year-old boys in the earnest group gathered above have wrestled with the difficult question of whether to volunteer for military service. Some had already made up their minds and needed only their parents' consent when, on Columbus Day, the President of the U. S. settled the question for the duration by asking for a reduction in the minimum draft age from 20 years to 18.

While Congress moved swiftly to translate this change into law, the President's words had an immediate effect. Recruiting offices all over the country were swamped in a tide of young men who decided not to wait until the draft got them in December. At Grand Central Palace in New York City, these youngsters found an eager Army waiting to interview them, give them medical examinations and administer the oath (above) that makes them soldiers, all in one day.

From Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson, Congress heard trenchant reasons for the Army's decision to ask for the services of the nation's youngest men. "Their response to leadership, recovery from fatigue, enthusiasm or 'flair for soldiering' are exceptional. . . . The simple fact is, they are better soldiers."

The drafting of 18-year-olds was, as detailed by the President, part of the larger problem of the nation's manpower. What has been blocking its solution has been the inability of the War Department to make up its manifold mind as to the size of the Army it needed to win a complete victory. Last week the manpower air was notably cleared when Secretary of War Stimson announced that the Army now plans to reach a strength of 7,500,000 by Dec. 31, 1943.

With the size of the armed forces stabilized, it is now possible for the Government to solve the overall manpower problem promptly and realistically. Though there is no actual shortage of total manpower (see next page), confusion and uncertainty have created something akin to a crisis. The harvest was jeopardized by lack of farm hands. To replace men in the services and build up to peak production, war industry must next year find 8,000,000 new workers. Meanwhile the situation is complicated, the President noted, by prejudices that prevent the hiring of women, Negroes and older men, by pirating of labor and job-switching by labor. He did not mention the fact that the Army and Navy are still permitted to enlist men without considering their importance to production, that draft boards follow no apparent system in classifying men for occupational deferment.

Though the Administration is reluctant to tackle at once the vast problem of establishing national manpower control, the Senate this week opened hearings on four of its own bills. The first witness called was Paul V. McNutt, whose War Manpower Commission, embracing the Civil Service Commission, the Selective Service System, the U. S. Employment Service and the social security agencies, will administer the final system of universal mobilization.

HUMAN RESOURCES FOR A TOTAL WAR

A long first step toward clarifying the U. S. manpower situation was taken last week when the Army fixed its 1943 strength at 7,500,000 men. The needs of the Navy and the Marine Corps will thus give the nation a total armed strength of 9,000,000. Without such a figure, charts like those shown here could not be made. In these charts, for peacetime 1940, wartime 1942 and total wartime 1943, the men and women in the armed forces and war industry are grouped together in black bands. The dark-gray bands represent the total man and woman power of civilian industry, the light-gray bands the total non-productive population. Below the big charts the component units of each of these groups are analyzed in statistical breakdown.

In 1940, only 2,100,000 men and women, a thin black line in the chart, were producing and bearing arms. In the chart for 1943, the line has grown to a heavy black column. The job of winning the war will, by December of that year, engage directly the full-time energies of about 30,000,000 men and women.

That U. S. manpower is not infinite is the first lesson to be learned in the current crisis. It is the same lesson taught again and again by the succession of crises, in machine tools, light metals, ships and steel. Just as the nation has discovered in the case of each of these inanimate materials, there is no true shortage of manpower. There is simply not enough to expend in wasteful service to the U. S. peacetime myth of a continental infinity of resources. The nation has learned to schedule the flow of its inanimate resources. It must next tackle the job of allocating manpower, its most precious resource, to the armed forces, to war production, and to the minimum of services necessary to maintain the civilian economy.

As the chart for 1940 demonstrates, the most impressive fact about the world's most productive people in their last year of peace is that only 47,300,000 of them were engaged in production. This was little more than a third of the 131,669,275 U. S. population in that year. Even this third is padded with baseball players, chorus girls, musicians, undertakers and several million others who perform the countless, essentially non-productive services of modern society. Included in light-gray areas on the 1940 chart are 4,400,000 unemployed who were looking for work: several million men and 18- and 19-year-old boys, who were not looking for work; and many more millions—children, able-bodied women, the over-aged and disabled—who were not expected to work. Clearly, in peacetime, the nation did not have to worry about manpower.

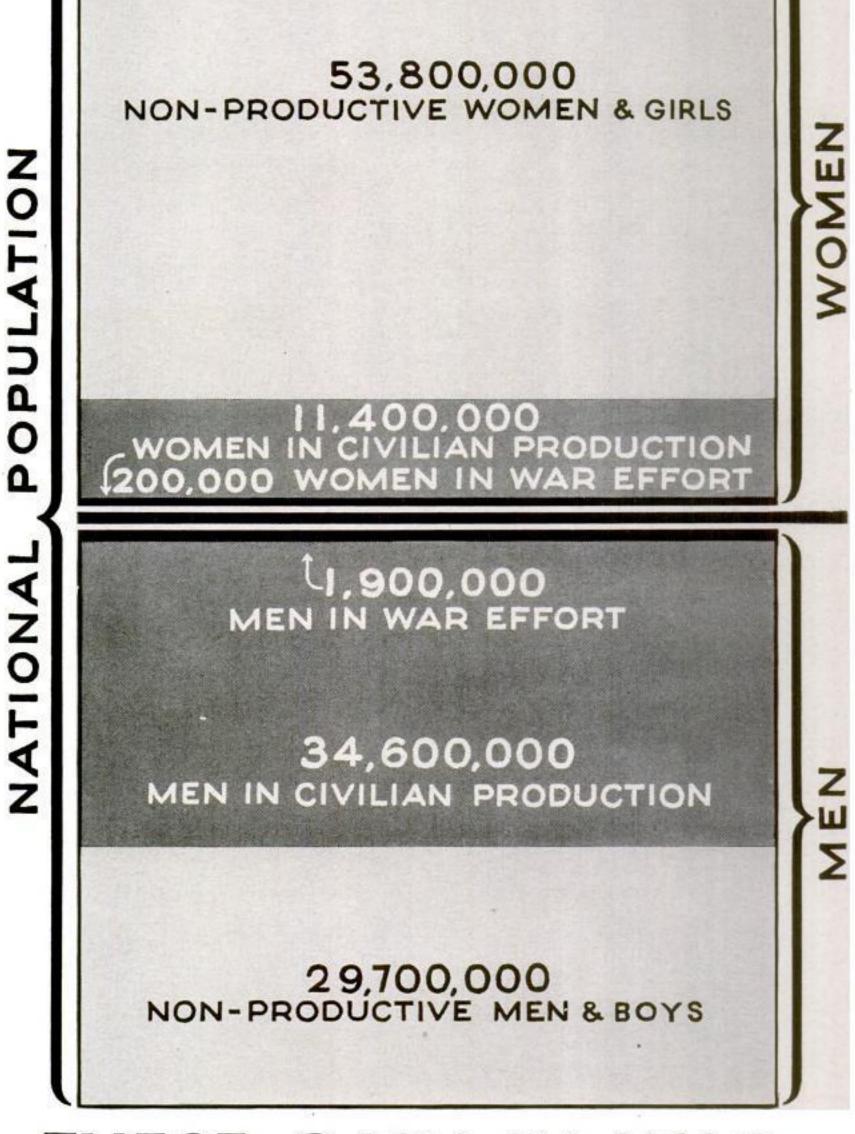
The ultimate solution of the manpower crisis is women. The black and dark-gray bands on the graph for 1943 add up to a total working force of 63,300,000 men and women—about 40% increase in our productive population over 1940. With 9,000,000 in the armed forces, there remains a pool of 34,000,000 able-bodied men, not nearly enough to staff the Government, to operate war and civilian industries and work the farms.

These 1943 quotas will have to be filled by women. By the end of that year nearly half the workers in civilian industry and nearly a third in war industry will be women. The 34,000,000 men workers, augmented only by the 1,200,000 boys who reach 18 every year, must also double as the armed forces' reserve, to meet upward revisions in strength and to replace casualties. These men in turn will be replaced by women. Because not all the women listed in the graph as "free for work" are actually capable of working, women in industry must eventually include many of the 10,700,000 mothers who have children under 10. The places of mothers shifted into industry will have to be taken by 3,000,000 youngsters assigned to part-time work.

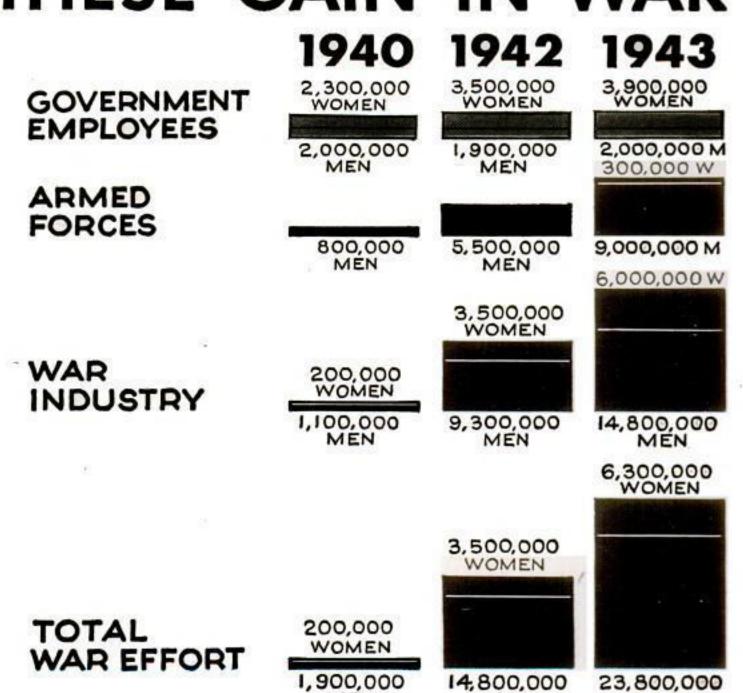
The capabilities of the U. S. people are certainly a match for this long-range problem. The squeeze in manpower, however, is now. It was easy, with no regard for ultimate needs, to bring the armed forces up to their present strength of 5,500,000 and at the same time hire 11,500,000 men and women for war industries. But competition within and between industries, among industries, draft boards and recruiting officers has finally scraped bottom. During the next year, 3,800,000 women must be hired for war and civilian industries from the reserves of women who have never worked before. From civilian industry, leaving a skeleton staff of 10,000,000 men, must be taken the last 5,000,000 of the nation's available skilled workers.

To allocate their skills and to bring totally unskilled women into industry, the U.S. must finally set up a national system of control. A constructive model is the National Roster of Scientific and Specialized Personnel, which has assisted in the allocation of technologists. The U.S. Employment Service is already established as the national clearing house for jobs (see next page).

1940



THESE GAIN IN WAR



MEN

MEN

MEN

1942

1943

51,100,000 NON-PRODUCTIVE WOMEN & GIRLS

12,300,000 WOMEN IN CIVILIAN PRODUCTION 3,500,000 WOMEN IN WAR EFFORT

46,500,000 NON-PRODUCTIVE WOMEN & GIRLS WOMEN 1,000,000 PART-TIME GIRL WORKERS 14,000,000 WOMEN IN CIVILIAN PRODUCTION 6,300,000 WOMEN IN WAR EFFORT

14,800,000 MEN IN WAR EFFORT

25,100,000 MEN IN CIVILIAN PRODUCTION

27,500,000 NON-PRODUCTIVE MEN & BOYS MEN

23,800,000 MEN IN WAR EFFORT 19,200,000 MEN IN CIVILIAN PRODUCTION 2,000,000 PART-TIME BOY WORKERS 25,700,000 NON-PRODUCTIVE MEN & BOYS

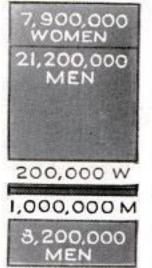
THESE GROW SMALLER DURING THE WAR 1940 1942 1943 1943 1940 1942

CIVILIAN INDUSTRY

TECHNOLOGISTS

FARMERS RELIEF JOBS

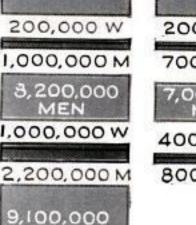
TOTAL PRODUCT-IVE CIVILIANS



WOMEN

32,600,000

MEN

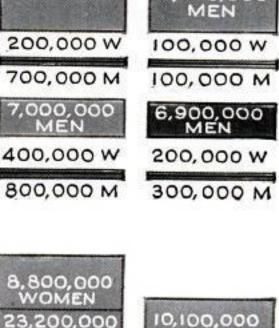


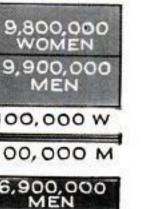
8,200,000 WOMEN

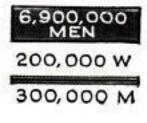
14,700,000

MEN

MEN









UNEMPLOYED

BOYS 18-20

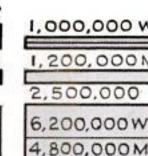
OVERAGED & DISABLED

WOMEN WITH CHILDREN

CHILDREN **UNDER 18**

WOMEN FREE FOR WORK

1,200,000 W 3,200,000 M 2,500,000 6,000,000 W



1,000,000 W 300,000 W 1,200,000 M 1,000,000 M 6,300,000 W



4,800,000 M

11,000,000 WOMEN

0,800,000 WOMEN

4,900,000 M

19,500,000 GIRLS 19,600,000 BOYS

19,900,000 GIRLS 20,000,000 BOYS

19,600,000 GIRLS 9,800,000 BOYS

16,400,000 WOMEN

13,000,000 WOMEN

9.500,000 WOMEN



WORK POOL

The men and women in this cross-section of the U. S. labor force are last week's customers in what President Roosevelt described as "the corner grocery stores of our manpower system." This, in New York City, is the Industrial, Food, Transportation and Amusement Office of the U. S. Employment

Service, one of the larger specialty outlets in the chain of 4,500 that covers the nation. The chain's wares are jobs.

For the unskilled, it offers work in construction gangs at Hawaii, on the Alaska highway, on a new ordnance plant in the Midwest. For skilled workers, the U. S. Employment



Service has any number of jobs waiting to be filled in shipyards, aircraft plants and machine-tool shops. And it has positions open for certified public accountants, electrical and mining engineers, typists, stenographers, surveyors and even lawyers. The service works both ways. It has files of workers in the same categories waiting to be hired by industry. Between employe and employer, the U.S. E.S. acts purely

as a middleman. It can hire nobody. It can only arrange contacts and interviews. Since its sudden expansion last January, when it absorbed the offices of State employment systems, the U. S. Employment Service has helped to place many thousands in jobs. It has the advantage over any local employment agency that its knowledge of what jobs and what men are available is nationwide in scope. In any national system of manpower control it will have a huge and vital role to play. Manpower (continued)

WOMEN

War and civilian industries will hire more than 4,000,000 in 1943

Lincome, women from now on will probably produce a third of it. Their emancipation by the last war established role of women in offices, shops and in factory work in a few light industries. In this war they are everywhere—in lumber mills, steel plants, shipyards and even in the armed forces. By the end of 1943, 20,000,000 women will be at work. Of this quota, 4,000,000 must be hired. Needed is a system of registration and persuasion to bring them from their homes.

In their new war-production jobs, notably in air-

craft and machine-tool plants, women have distinguished themselves for their aptitude, native skill and stamina. They have proved that they can do any job a man can do, except one that involves physical prowess.

A new note in the American scene are the uniforms in which plants have dressed their women. Though a man can be as sloppy as he pleases, an unsightly female, employers find, "plays hell with morale." They have therefore called in fashion designers to add a touch of chic—note the Sperry Gyroscope girl below.



Taxi driver in Portland, Ore. is Mrs. Bertha Hill. City transportation systems will hire many women.



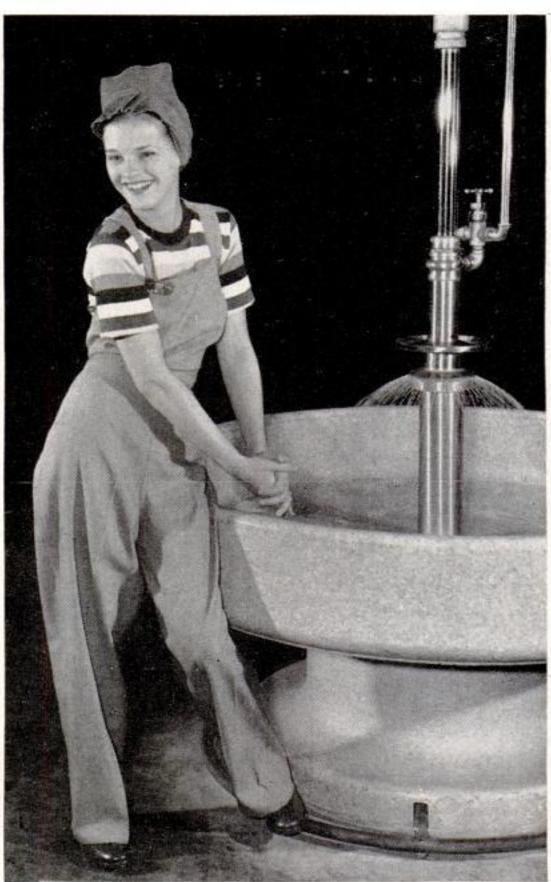
In lumber mill, Mrs. Betty Spaulding has replaced her husband, now in Coast Guard, in his job sorting out finished lumber by sizes.



Sperry Gyroscope Co., Brooklyn, employs Mary Morris, 18, as tricycle-riding messenger, dresses her in smart blue uniform and hat.



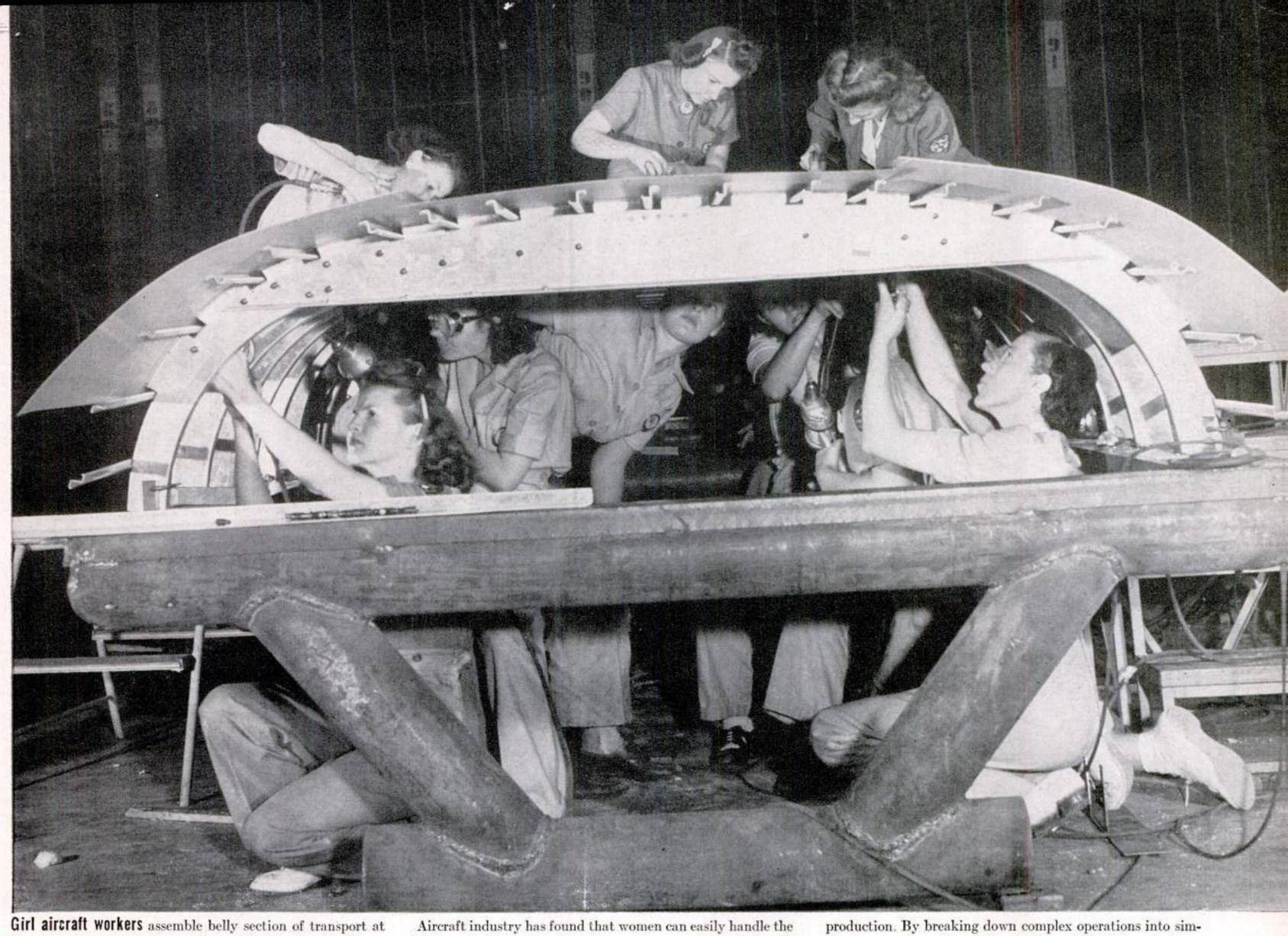
Night watchman in a Northwest lumber mill, Mrs. Roy Haynes was a housewife, has 10-year-old son.



Another factory uniform is here modeled by a Sperry Gyroscope Co. girl. Hats with snoods attached keep long hair out of the machinery.



Service stations will employ many women to handle reduced trade, relieving men for heavier duty. This girl's husband is Army officer.



Girl aircraft workers assemble belly section of transport at huge new Consolidated Aircraft plant in Fort Worth, Texas.

Aircraft industry has found that women can easily handle the light materials and perform the precise operations of aircraft

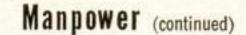
ple steps, engineers have helped relieve skilled-labor shortage.



Lathe Operator Marjorie Vander Teems, 20, once worked at \$18-a-week job in a box factory. Now at the Curtiss-Wright plant in Paterson, N. J., she ranks as skilled worker, gets \$45 a week.



Tool Dresser Mrs. Molly Jonas here inspects a cutting edge which she has been grinding at the Curtiss-Wright plant. Note safety mask which the company supplies to these skilled workers.



FARM LABOR

Young volunteers and old relieve harvest worker shortage

Visible evidence of the manpower shortage can be seen this autumn everywhere in rural America. Nowhere in any large acreage but all over the country, in individual fields, patches and orchard rows, precious crops are going unharvested for lack of farm labor. The Department of Agriculture has tried to help where it could. Sample: It brought 200 tenant farmers from Virginia to the Connecticut Valley to harvest a potato crop before frost (opposite page).

The situation was saved, for a much larger proportion of the harvest, by amateur volunteers. On his tour of the nation the President reported seeing "the banker, the butcher, the lawyer, the garage man, the druggist, the local editor and in fact every able-bodied man and woman" of one small town rescuing the crops of their countryside. This scene was duplicated in many towns. To other points, in California, Washington and Connecticut, all through the season the Department of Agriculture has been rushing imported Mexicans and urban unemployed into the breach.

Much more important is the effect of this situation on the farmer's morale. In a year when he is supposed to have reaped a record harvest for the U. S. and its allies and for the granary that will write the peace, he has lost more than a million farm hands to the Army and to industry. With an even bigger harvest needed and a \$16,000,000,000 income in sight for next year, many farmers are curtailing their fall and winter planting. More critical is the situation in the Midwest dairy region, where the shortage of skilled hands is a year-round problem. In Minnesota, Wisconsin and Kansas whole farms and herds are now being put on the auction block, threatening local milk droughts and a serious shortage of the high-protein foods that bulk largest in lend-lease shipments.



High-school boys near Portland help harvest a crop of beans. School buses took children to the fields. President suggested youngsters might also be allowed to work part-time in war industries.



Football team of University of North Dakota went out into Red River Valley to help harvest sugar beets. High-school students all over country pitched in on the harvest. Next year, the President declared, students will have to give up vacations and even school time to such work.



Mexican farm hands, on way' to rescue California truck-garden crops, say goodby to families across the border. They replaced Jap farm laborers who have been moved inland from coast. Below: near Portland two men illustrate President's suggestion that old people can help out.





LIFE ON THE NEWSFRONTS OF THE WORLD

In Winning a United Nations War Each American Is a Propagandist

Victories are not merely military, they are also political. A true victory, such as our American Revolution, is won when the military struggle represents a political struggle, and succeeds in its name. In such circumstances there are established new ideals and purposes, new hopes, perhaps a new horizon.

One difficulty that has beset the nations now engaged against the Axis is that their political aims, and hence their political warfare, have been obscure and confused. Statesmen in various parts of the world have sought to clear up these aims and to define the war in terms of political goals, and in some cases they seem to have come pretty close. But perhaps the best clue to the kind of war this really is was provided by Franklin Roosevelt himself when he coined the name United Nations. This really is, or should be, a United Nations war—something new and big and hopeful.

They Lack Confidence in Us

As the world is set up today, the key to a successful United Nations war is the average American. Not that the average American is any more important than the average Britisher or Russian or Chinese, but because, in order to have confidence in the aims of a United Nations war, the people of the other nations must have confidence in the aims of the average American.

Up to now they have not had this confidence. Why should they? Compared to most of them, most of us are rich-and therefore suspect. Moreover, after the last war, we had an important international job to do but we evaded it. Then, while Hitler was gathering momentum, we stood aside. And when the English people were standing up to the most terrible onslaught that any civilians had faced, the U.S. was still talking about "staying out." Even now we have not lived up to what the English have a right to expect of us. Our per capita production of war materials is far behind theirs. Whereas they are working an average of 55 hours a week, we are averaging only 42.6. With their belts tightened against hunger, and their nerves hardened against death, the English naturally look with dismay on our failure to make the American home front an effective and relentless fighting machine.

A World Offensive

The problem of confidence, however, extends far beyond the shores of England. After all, on a defensive basis England and America are inseparable. But we cannot win this war on a defensive basis. We can only win by an offensive, and that offensive must take place all over the world. This means that we must earn the loyalty and determined efforts of countless other people, inside and outside the British Empire, inside and outside the American sphere of influence. We must try to win actively to our side, not only the conquered peoples of Europe, but also the Egyptians, the Arabs, the Iranians and Iraqis, the Turks, the people of India, our good neighbors in South America—people in the interior of every continent and on the shores of every sea. Most important, we must have the confidence, indeed the enthusiastic friendship, of the mighty people of Russia and the far-seeing people of China.

Yet we have not won such confidence. The recent suggestion of China's T. V. Soong that a United Nations executive council be set up immediately still seems far from realization. We have delivered to the Chinese only a handful of bombers. We have turned over to Russia (at American docks) only about 75% of what we promised her, and only a percentage of that percentage has actually reached Russia. We have, of course, excuses for these and other failures. But the peoples of the earth naturally ask themselves why, in the shadow of failure, we continue to work short hours, waste manpower, and generally indulge ourselves in expensive luxuries. Our home front has not bred confidence.

The Political War

Recently some constructive steps have been taken in the political war to win the confidence of millions. Week before last, in a joint statement that caused exultation in Chungking, "extraterritoriality" was renounced by Great Britain and the U. S. This was a token of the fact that we intend hereafter to treat China as an equal. Another good move was the cancellation by Attorney General Biddle of the "enemy alien" status of Italian citizens living in this country.

Official moves of this sort point the way. But they are not enough. It is the ordinary American that the other peoples of the earth are watching. What he wants, what he thinks, what he stands for are of vital importance to them. In this sense each of us is a propaganda agent for our side.

And thus far the Americans who have done the most effective propaganda job are the boys in uniform. Wherever they have met the enemy they have displayed such extreme courage that they enjoy the admiration of all the world. Their loyalty is so bright that not even Dr. Goebbels' dirty microphones can tarnish it. Thus they have not only taken on the shooting war, but in their deeds and conduct they have made the biggest contribution to the political war.

Knowing our boys, we need not be surprised. Yet they cannot carry the whole load. Recently in Alaska, toward the end of a show, Bob Hope turned to his soldier audience and said, "The United States needs you." Quick as a flash a doughboy cracked back, "We need the United States." The soldier was right. It is not enough for the peoples of the earth to know that we are good fighters. They must also know that we are good citizens of the world.

Two Billion to Win

To this end the average American has a tremendous role to play. Somehow the nations of the earth have all got into his back yard. He is in a sense a public character, his actions are watched by millions. The realization of his new situation might pardonably make him gun-shy or at least self-conscious. But actually his job is not so very complex. It breaks down into three parts.

First of all, the American must get himself and his community mobilized for war in a way that will carry conviction all over the world. Of course the ways and means of mobilization are the responsibility of Washington. But every American can start in his own home, and can also turn the heat on his representatives and local Federal authorities. Some of this has already been done. We must do much more.

Secondly, the average American must convince the diverse peoples of the earth that he intends to save, not merely his own skin, but also the great institutions of freedom. He may undertake to save these institutions on a purely selfish basis, because he himself wants them. That is okay with the rest of the United Nations providing only that his determination is clear. To convince the world of his sincerity the American may have to treat some of his erstwhile domestic issuessuch as the fight, now in Congress, to abolish the poll tax-as international issues. One of the things that the United Nations must be sure of is that the average American really does believe in political equality, for all races and religions.

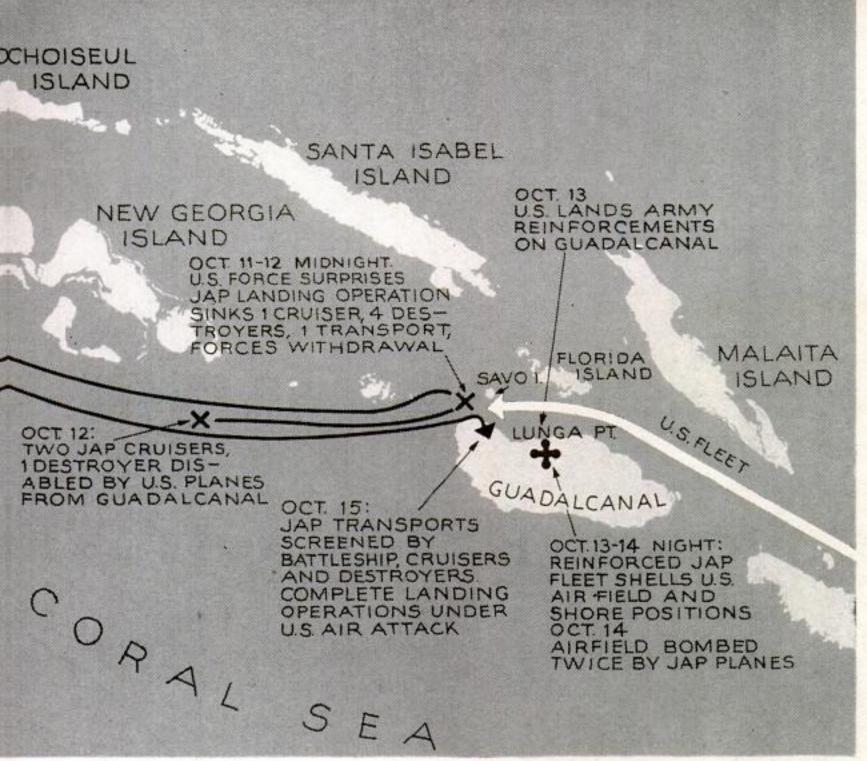
Finally, the American must convince other peoples that he will share the institutions of freedom with any race or nation that wants to share them. Indeed, on this point he must go further. He must convince the world that, this time, he will defend freedom on a mutual basis against aggression or violence anywhere.

The ultimate objective of all this is to win the confidence of two billion people. That is a staggering task, and naturally we can never perform it completely, because we are human and so is everybody else. But in the name of our fighting men we have no choice except to try. To gain the confidence of only a million people in Asia or the Middle East is to save thousands of our boys from death. We must therefore gain the confidence of as many millions as possible. To do so is to shorten the war. It is to make victory more certain and overwhelming. It is to make peace more fruitful.

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

The American war for "the freedom of all nations to seek their own just aspirations" was carried into China and headlines by Wendell Willkie. Madame Chiang Kai-shek (opposite) had told him on Oct. 4, "Wherever you go the sun shines" and he had replied: "In 1940 I attempted to answer the master charmer of the day. That was easy. This is tough." Last week Willkie was back in the U.S. on fire with the urgency of a United war effort.

Wendell Willkie bows deep over the hand of China's Madame Chiang Kai-shek in Chungking while her great husband stands smiling by



Guadalcanal battle hinges on a vital airport (marked with cross). Map shows blows traded by Japs and American defenders last week and progress of heavily reinforced Jap landing attempts.



Douglas dive bomber warms up on a Guadalcanal runway before taking off to attack Jap warships and transports. This Marine plane is the same as those used by Navy pilots on carriers.

SOLOMON ISLANDS BATTLE

U. S. Marines and Japs fight for Guadalcanal airport

The most decisive Pacific battle since Midway was being fought last week on the mountainous, tree-covered island of Guadalcanal in the southeast Solomons. Under the guns of an armada of battleships and cruisers, Jap soldiers were swarming ashore in a determined effort to drive out the U. S. Marines who had driven them out Aug. 7. The Japs brought artillery to do their job and sent their ships down the coast to shell the Marine-defended airport which is the key point of Guadalcanal. For from it, Jap planes can raid American bases in the New Hebrides and in New Caledonia and protect Jap warships massing for an attack on the American supply line to Australia and, finally, upon Australia itself.

For Americans, the news from the Solomons was bad. At the cost of four cruisers, we had lost sea control around the islands. And the continuing reports of heavier Jap landings hinted at the fact that we had also lost control of the air. One ray of hope, contained in official communiques, was the fact that our supply lines were still open, for Army troops arrived to reinforce the hard-pressed Marines. But it needed more than troops to save the Solomons for the U. S. Unless planes and ships arrived in time to meet the Japs on their own terms, Guadalcanal and the Solomons might well be lost and with them the first American offensive action in the Pacific.

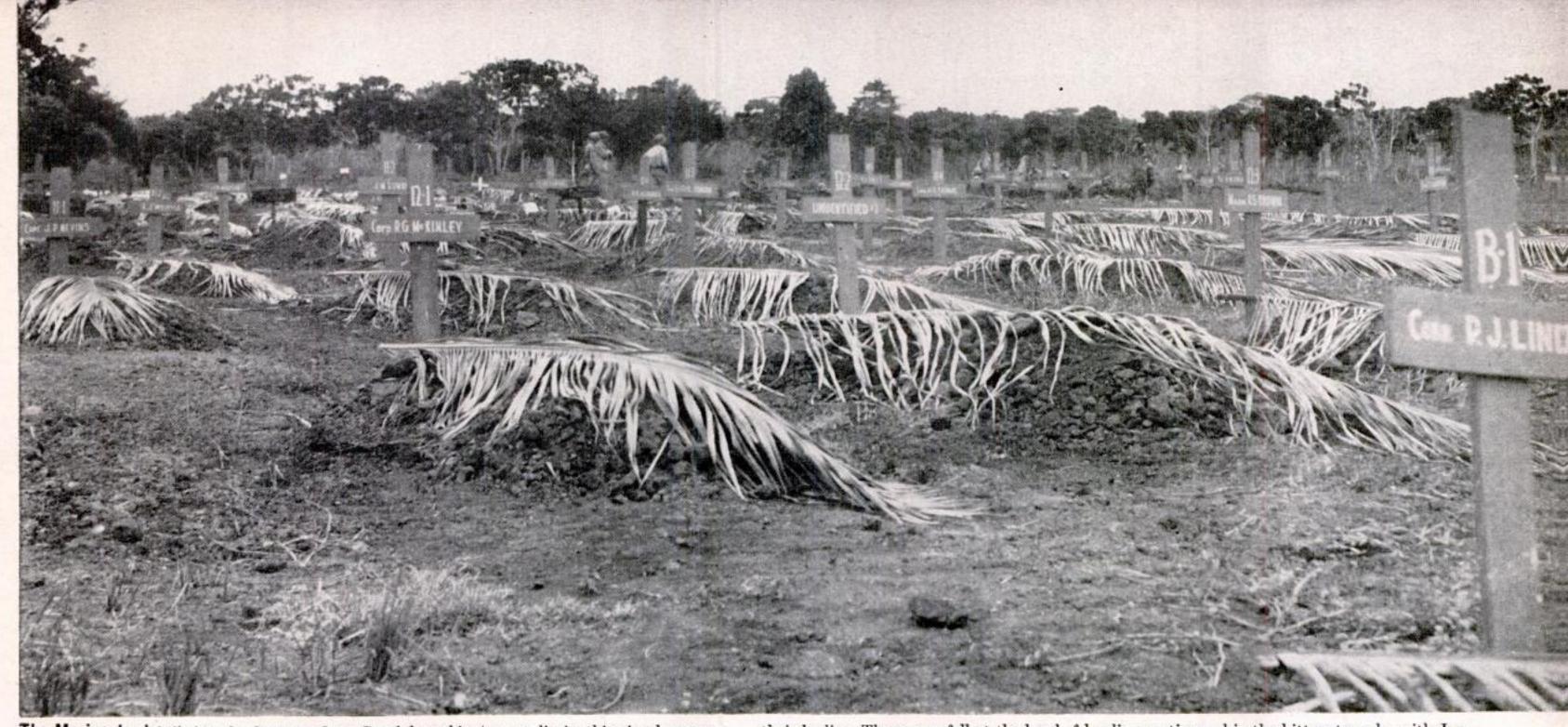


Flying Fortress moves down runway. These were probably flown in from Australian bases and have been used to attack the Japanese carrier force moving on Guadalcanal from the northeast.



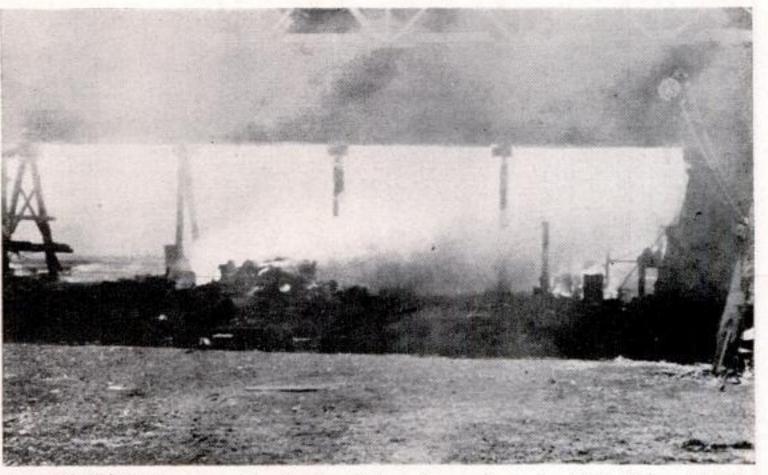
Guadalcanal airport was constructed by Japs on a level, grassy plain which runs along northeastern shore of the island. Americans made use of protective plane revetments like one shown

here and built new ones of their own after seizing the field in the early part of August. Fringe of palms in background is part of one of many plantations owned by English and Americans.



The Marine dead, killed in the first attack on Guadalcanal in August, lie in this simple graveyard—their names and rank on crosses at their heads, palm fronds covering the mounds above

their bodies. These men fell at the head of landing parties and in the bitter struggles with Jap patrols who had fled to the hills. Now their comrades are facing new Japs coming from the sea.



An American hangar, once used by the Jap air force, burns after a direct hit delivered by Jap bombers operating from bases in northern Solomons from which reinforcing Jap warships sailed.



Marines clear away debris and wreckage at airport after bombing raid. It was impossible to hide targets like this from the Japs because they had built the field and knew just where to strike.



Bomb craters are filled after a raid on Guadalcanal airfield. These bombs have missed the vital main runway seen in the background. Beyond that are revetments built to protect planes from

splinters. This picture, looking inland, was taken from other side of the field from that on opposite page and shows wild, tangled interior foliage and mountainous backbone of Guadalcanal.



Night battle off Savo Island began as a Jap seaplane dropped flares over the American transport force to the south. To the left of the drawing above, lighted transports can be seen off Guadalcanal discharging troops and supplies. In background is Allied cruiser screen on both sides of Savo, After the battle the cruiser Quincy was left sinking from shell and torpedo hits (below). Her men walked off her sloping side into the oily water. Astoria and Vincennes also were sent to the bottom.





American occupation forces swept around northern tip of Guadalcanal on Aug. 7, split up to go to Lunga Point and Tulagi, leaving protective cruiser-destroyer screen off Savo.

FOUR CRUISERS SUNK IN EARLY SOLOMONS ATTACK

On the dark, moonless early morning of Aug. 9, transports of the U. S. occupation force were unloading men and supplies off Guadalcanal and Tulagi. To the north, cruisers and destroyers were patroling off Savo Island, acting as a screen for the transports. Suddenly brilliant flares, dropped by a Jap seaplane, lit up the shores of the islands and the transports lying offshore. Then all hell broke loose.

Down from the north, between Guadalcanal and Savo, came a force of enemy warships. Running into the Allied screening force west of Savo, it opened fire, sinking the Australian cruiser Canberra. Turning back to the east of Savo, the Jap force's searchlights picked up the other screening force, pounded it with shells and torpedoes. As the Japs fled to the north, they left behind three sinking American cruisers, the Astoria, Quincy and Vincennes. Though none knew the Jap losses but themselves, it seemed that in the first old-fashioned naval engagement of the Pacific, the U. S. Navy had learned a costly lesson.

Heavy Jap force of cruisers and destroyers from their big base at Truk smashes at screen southwest of Savo. Action, lit by flares, left Australian cruiser *Canberra* sinking.



Jap force turns back, passing on other side of Savo to hit northeastern screening force. Its point-blank broadsides of shells and torpedoes sank Astoria, Quincy and Vincennes.





CLAUDETTE COLBERT is doing a grand job in the Volunteer Army Canteen Service (VACS to the boys)

You should see her starring in the new Paramount Picture "PALM BEACH STORY"



KEEP'EM SATISFIED WITH PESTETTE

Milder.. Cooler.. Better-Tasting Cigarettes
... that's what smokers ask for .. and that's
CHESTERFIELD. Milder when you smoke a lot..
Cooler when the going's hot.. and Better-Tasting
all the time! Buy CHESTERFIELDS by the carton
and treat the boys and yourself to more smoking
pleasure than you've ever known...

They Satisfy





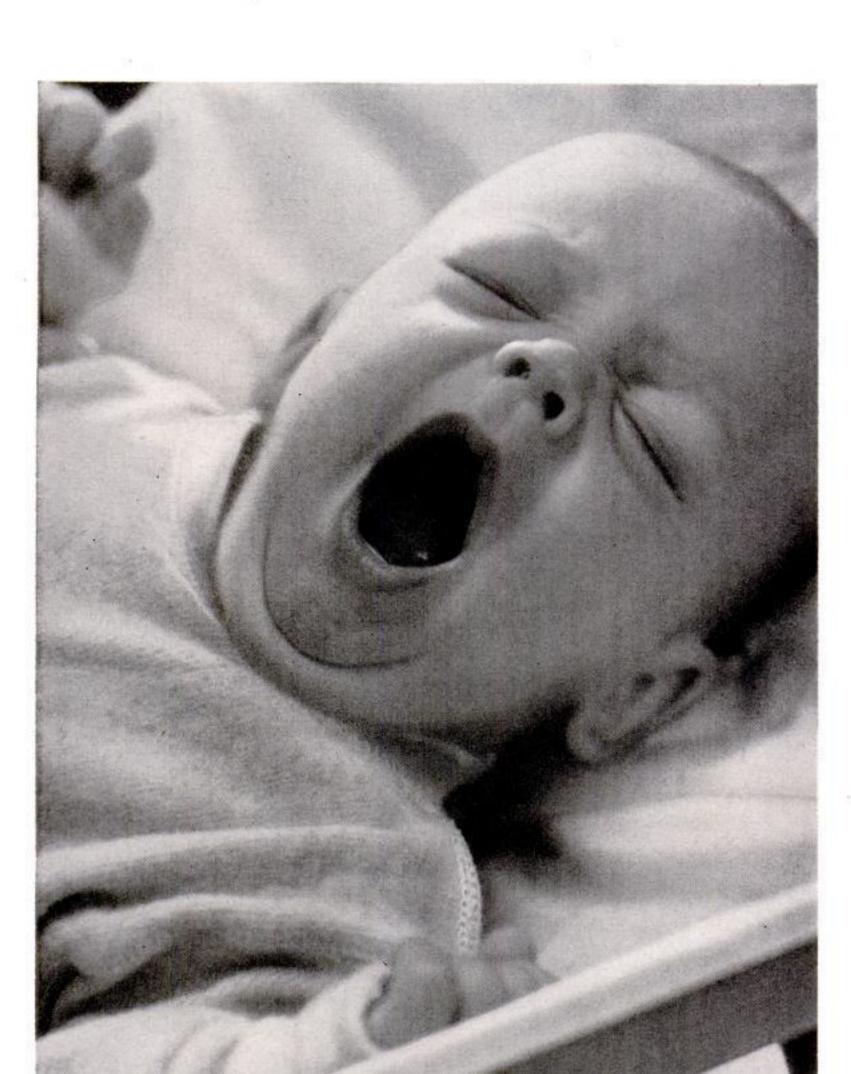
WHO HAS ADOPTED A BURLESQUE HEADDRESS, AND ASKS, "WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE?"

STRIP FOR ACTION

Bawdy burlesque invades Army camp with bumps, grinds and loud comedy Strip For Action, which hit Broadway with a bang last fortnight, is a loud and funny show dealing with the front and backstage world of the burlesque: the 50-girls-50, the low comedy and the strip-teaser's "grinds and bumps." Telling the troubles of a burlesque troupe playing an unofficial benefit for an Army camp, the story is hinged on an early line of one of the G-string girls who says: "They are fighting to save American womanhood, aren't they? All right,

let them have a look at what they're defending!" Howard Lindsay and Russel Crouse (Life With

Father), who concocted Strip For Action, got the idea for this screwball comedy while visiting another of their Broadway productions whose stage door backs up to the girlie shows at the Gaiety Theater. Fastpaced, noisy and filled with the languid glamor of gumchewing showgirls, Strip For Action captures the essence of burlesque and makes a gay, rowdy evening.



Came the Yawn!

It's mighty hard for Baby to keep awake when he's cuddled in the downy softness of a Hanes Merrichild Sleeper.

Knit from extra-quality cotton, these garments are warm and comfortable — especially important where house temperatures are lower. They also protect babies from neck to toe against exposure from kicked-off covers. Smooth, flat-locked seams won't irritate and awaken the child. Feet are double-soled for extra wear.

the makers of the nationally popular Hanes Underwear for men and boys, can also knit these quality garments for moderate prices.

The scampering children below

They're fine values, too. HANES,

The scampering children below show you the wide variety of Merrichild styles. Made in pink and blue—in lovely pastel tints. Buttons or snap fasteners. Shop for sleep at your leading store. P. H. Hanes Knitting Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina.



- ♠ One-piece suit. Elastic seat for self-training.
- B Two-piece suit.
- C One-piece button-back suit.
- D One-piece button-front suit.

Morrichild SLEEPERS

FASHIONED BY THE MAKERS OF FAMOUS HANES UNDERWEAR FOR MEN AND BOYS

"Strip For Action" (continued)



The dance director in Strip For Action, lean and bespectacled Billy Koud, was in reallife burlesque for 27 years staging dances and choosing costumes for girls to take off.



A bedroom scene complete with pretty girl in nightie, angry husband with gun and four men under the bed is Strip For Action burlesque of standard burlesque situation.



Keenan Wynn (left), son of Funnyman Ed Wynn, plays part of burlesque comedian who has been drafted and unofficially invites the troupe to play a benefit at his camp.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 48



1. You can't help worrying about the war. The news may be good one day and bad the next, and it makes you jittery. It's hard on your nerves, and keeps you a bit upset.



2. And no doubt you worry, too, about the big jump in the income tax for next year. You
chew pencils and figure around
on the tablecloth at lunch. It's
not good for you.



3. Perhaps the draft has taken so many men out of your office that you're doing the work of 3 men. You're always working late at night, and now, more than ever, you need a good night's sleep.



4. Do you get it? Or are you one of those who are kept awake by the caffein in coffee—but who <u>love</u> coffee so much, you can't resist it! So you punish your already downtrodden nerves with caffein!



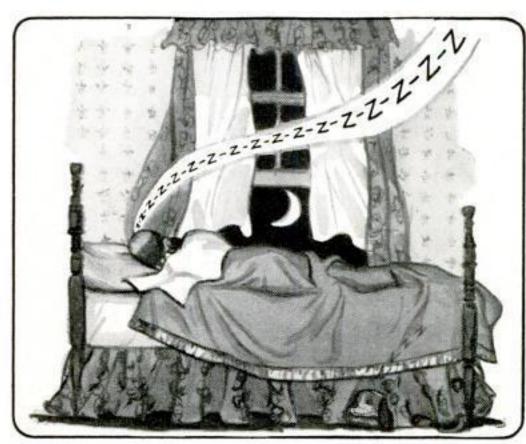
5. Then here you are at about 3 A.M., wide-eyed as an owl, and wishing you could go to sleep. Should you say goodbye to the cheery luxury of fragrant coffee? Of course not!



6. Your wife can come to your rescue—if she'll start serving Sanka Coffee. It's 97% caffein—free, and can't keep you awake! So you still enjoy real coffee—only this coffee lets you sleep!



7. Maybe you've been meaning to try Sanka Coffee...but why wait any longer? Right now is the time to discover the superb aroma and delicious flavor of this very delightful blend of fine coffees.



8. Sanka Coffee is nothing but coffee. Only the caffein comes out—all the tantalizing aroma and flavor stay in! Get Sanka Coffee today! (For Sanka at its best, follow directions carefully.)

TUNE IN . . . 5:45 P. M. New York Time, Sunday afternoon. Sanka Coffee brings you William L. Shirer, famous author of "Berlin Diary," in 15 minutes of news over the Columbia Network.

SANKA COFFEE



"DRIP" OR "REGULAR" GRIND

— vacuum packed in glass or tin

Sleep isn't a luxury, it's a necessity.

Drink Sanka and Sleep!



fashioned in

Pronounced

"Two-Bees"



Mess kits for brassieres are worn by the showgirls in second-act production number titled Come and Get It, because the Army captain refuses to let the girls uncover.



The Tubize Certified Quality label sewn in the seam of your dresses

or lingerie not only indicates that the fabric is made of Tubize Rayon but that it has been tested and is certified to be satisfactory in respect to strength, color and cleanability. Tubize Chatillon Corporation, manufacturers of Rayon Yarns and Fabrics, Two Park Avenue, N.Y.C.

LUCKY STRIKE MEANS FINE TOBACCO!

One of a series of paintings of the tobacco country by America's foremost artists



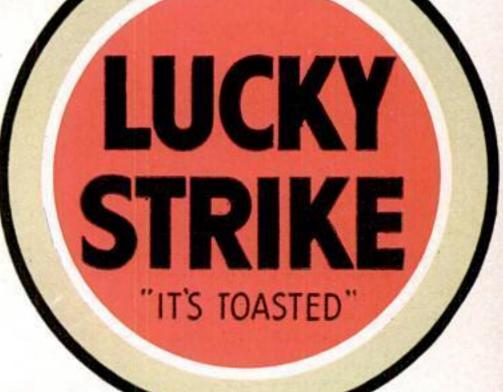
"Tobacco"... Still life painted in the tobacco country by Thomas Hart Benton.

IN A CIGARETTE, IT'S THE TOBACCO THAT COUNTS

...and Lucky Strike means fine tobacco! Independent tobacco experts—buyers, auctioneers, warehousemen—see us consistently pay the price to get the finer, the milder leaf...These men make Lucky Strike their own choice by more than 2 to 1.

Isn't that worth remembering...worth acting on...next time you buy cigarettes?

With men who know tobacco best—it's Luckies 2 to 1







View from an old Boston window

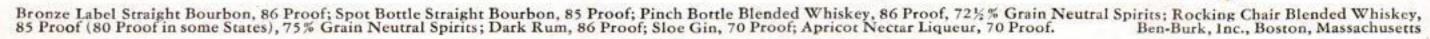
What an inspiring sight it is, gentlemen, to gaze out upon Old Boston . . . to view the imposing scene that lies below one's window . . . to see the Old State House, within whose hallowed walls were held so many important events and gatherings in our great country's history. Truly it is a scene that brings to mind a great tradition—the

pride of Old Boston in fine craftsmanship, that has come down shining through the years.

And today, Old Mr. Boston loyally follows that tradition in his 32 fine liquors. Each and every one—whether rich whiskey, rare brandy, or superb rum—truly reflects character and quality... in the Old Boston manner.

OLD WR. BOSTON

Importer and Distiller of thirty-two fine whiskeys, gins, brandies, rums and liqueurs



A toast... to Freedom

For years the bright ruddy color of Stokely's Finest Tomato Juice has cheered you. Its rich invigorating flavor has refreshed you. Its natural wholesomeness has helped give you added vigor and resistance.

Today, this pure natural juice fresh-pressed from Stokely's famed prize-quality tomatoes has a new place of honor in American homes. It is one of the nutritional foods that Uncle Sam recommends to help Americans keep "fighting fit."

Drink—to your health! In Stokely's Finest Tomato Juice—so garden-fresh, so mellow, so full-bodied—you get the benefits of three important vitamins: A, B₁, and C...all of which are needed for steady nerves, sturdy spirits and enduring strength. Every time you enjoy a glass of Stokely's Finest Tomato Juice you are drinking...to Freedom!



Stokely's Finest Foods... Serving America for 3 Generations

CANNED VEGETABLES . FRUITS . CATSUP . CHILI SAUCE . TOMATO JUICE . FRUIT JUICES . PICKLES . BABY FOODS

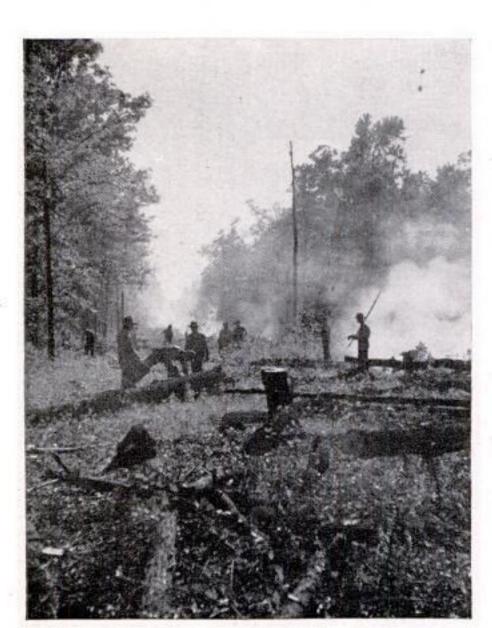


BIGGEST PIPELINE

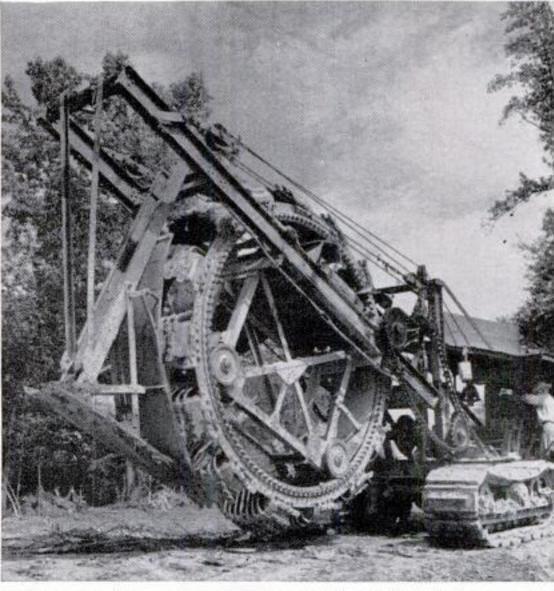
To bring oil East it is driven across Midwest at record rate

ast week, along a 530-mile line northeast from Longview, Texas, harvest-busy farmers paused and stared across their lands. There, through cornfields and woods, under rivers and railroads, they watched a clattering army of men and machines drive the world's largest capacity oil pipeline toward its Norris City, Ill. terminus at the record rate of five miles a day. In nine weeks the "Big Inch," as pipeliners call the 24-in. line, will be finished. As soon as its ten 4,500hp pumping stations are installed it will begin pouring

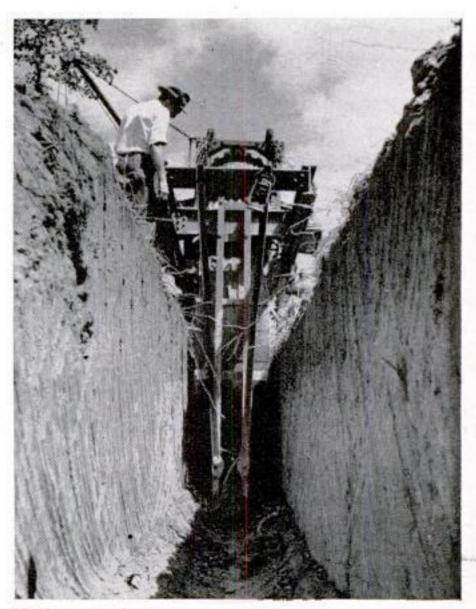
oil into Norris City at the rate of 9,000,000 barrels a month, more than twice the monthly production of Rumania, Germany's chief source of oil. From the end of the pipe, tank cars, relieved of the long haulout of Texas, will move more than 150,000 barrels of crude daily to the East. Under the control of War Emergency Pipelines, Inc., an RFC-financed corporation, the line is the first link in a new system which may eventually go far to relieve the Atlantic Seaboard of its dependence upon railroad- and tanker-carried oil.



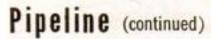
Clearing gang follows surveyors. Logs cut from right-ofway will be used to build corduroy roads over swamps.



Giant ditcher weighing 27 tons rolls over the Midwestern prairie and through woods. It scoops out trench for pipeline at 12 ft. per minute.



Six-foot trench will bury pipe far below deepest blades of plows. Only one man runs rotary ditching machine.





Pipe sections are "walked" into position beside trench. After workman has crawled through each section to clean it, welder (right) will knit two-ton sections together.



Cleaning machine is pulled along the pipe after sections have been welded together. As soon as mud and dirt are scraped off, the pipe will be covered with paper (below).



"Doper and wrapper" moves along pipe at 30 ft. a minute. Machine lays on thick layer of tar "dope," then revolving arms wrap pipe in heavy moisture-proof paper.





Patching takes place after inspector has checked pipe for breaks in wrapping. Vulnerable only to earthquakes, pipe is almost half-inch thick, can stand 1,000-lb. pressure.



Pipe is lowered into trench by heavy caterpillar tractor equipped with boom. Line was begun in August and is being built by seven contractors. Record day's drive: 8 miles.



"Filler-in" is last machine of long line that moves across country laying pipe. Note ice-water barrel on tractor. Soon underbrush will cover scar where pipe was laid.



-the toothpaste that cleans your breath while it cleans your teeth!

YES, SCIENTIFIC TESTS PROVE CONCLUSIVELY THAT IN 7 OUT OF 10 CASES, COLGATE DENTAL CREAM INSTANTLY STOPS ORAL BAD BREATH

COLGATE DENTAL CREAM, you see, has an active penetrating foam that gets into the hidden crevices between teeth-helps clean out decaying food particles and stop the stagnant saliva odors that are the cause of much bad breath.



Colgate's has a soft, safe polishing agent that cleans enamel thoroughly, yet gently-makes teeth naturally bright, sparkling! So next time you buy toothpaste, buy Colgate's-the toothpaste that does two jobs for the price of one!

RIBBON DENTAL CREAM THE LARGEST SELLING TOOTHPASTE IN THE WORLD

Day of Reckoning. . . made in U.S.A.

THE Day of Reckoning is here ... a day of destruction ... made in U. S. A.

The Axis...first to resort to the savagery of mechanized warfare... must now answer to an aroused, united, vengeful nation of master mechanics.

Those who sought to destroy whole cities from the air are discovering that the kind of warfare they began is now turning against its creators... with ever-increasing fury.

Here in America, day and night, the entire aircraft industry is working round the clock to turn out more and more planes to darken Axis skies.

To speed the day of Victory, all of us are straining every nerve to build as many as possible of *next* year's planes this year. And in doing so, we have accomplished something that had always been thought impossible: We are building heavy bombers by massproduction methods.

Battleship of the Air—the Liberator

From our huge Consolidated plants comes a 24-hour-a-day flow of heavy bombers...chief of which is the Consolidated B-24, known as the Liberator.

This giant 4-engined bomber — 28 tons of winged destruction — is truly one of America's most formidable aerial weapons. With its trans-oceanic flying range, the Liberator can reach overseas objectives under its own power, fully loaded, in a matter of hours.

We're sharing the Liberator

Naturally, we're proud of the Consolidated Liberator. And we're proud to share her with others, in the common cause of Victory. That's why we've turned our blueprints over to Douglas, Ford, and North American. Teaming up together, we shall put even more Consolidated-designed Liberators into the skies.

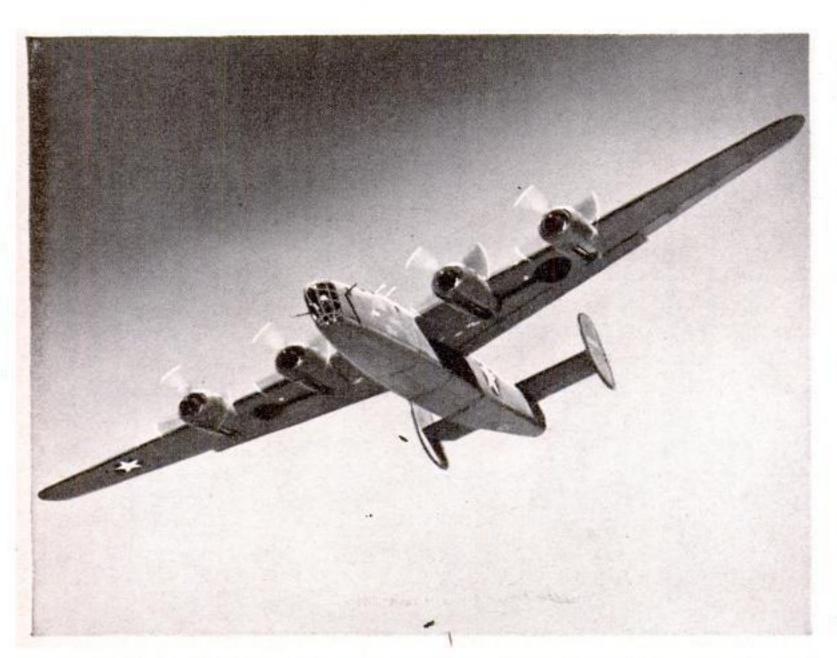
Big bombers for the Navy, too

Consolidated is also turning out huge PBY and PB2Y flying boats. Known as Catalinas and Coronados, these aerial giants have been giving good account of themselves in the work for which they were designed.

But, fine though American bombers are, you can rest assured of this: Consolidated, along with others in the aviation industry, is now developing bombers that will surpass even today's best. In the meantime, we are not forgetting for one moment that a bomber in the air today is worth three a year hence. Consolidated Aircraft Corp., San Diego, Calif. Member, Aircraft War Production Council, Inc.

CONSOLIDATED* builds Battleships of the Air

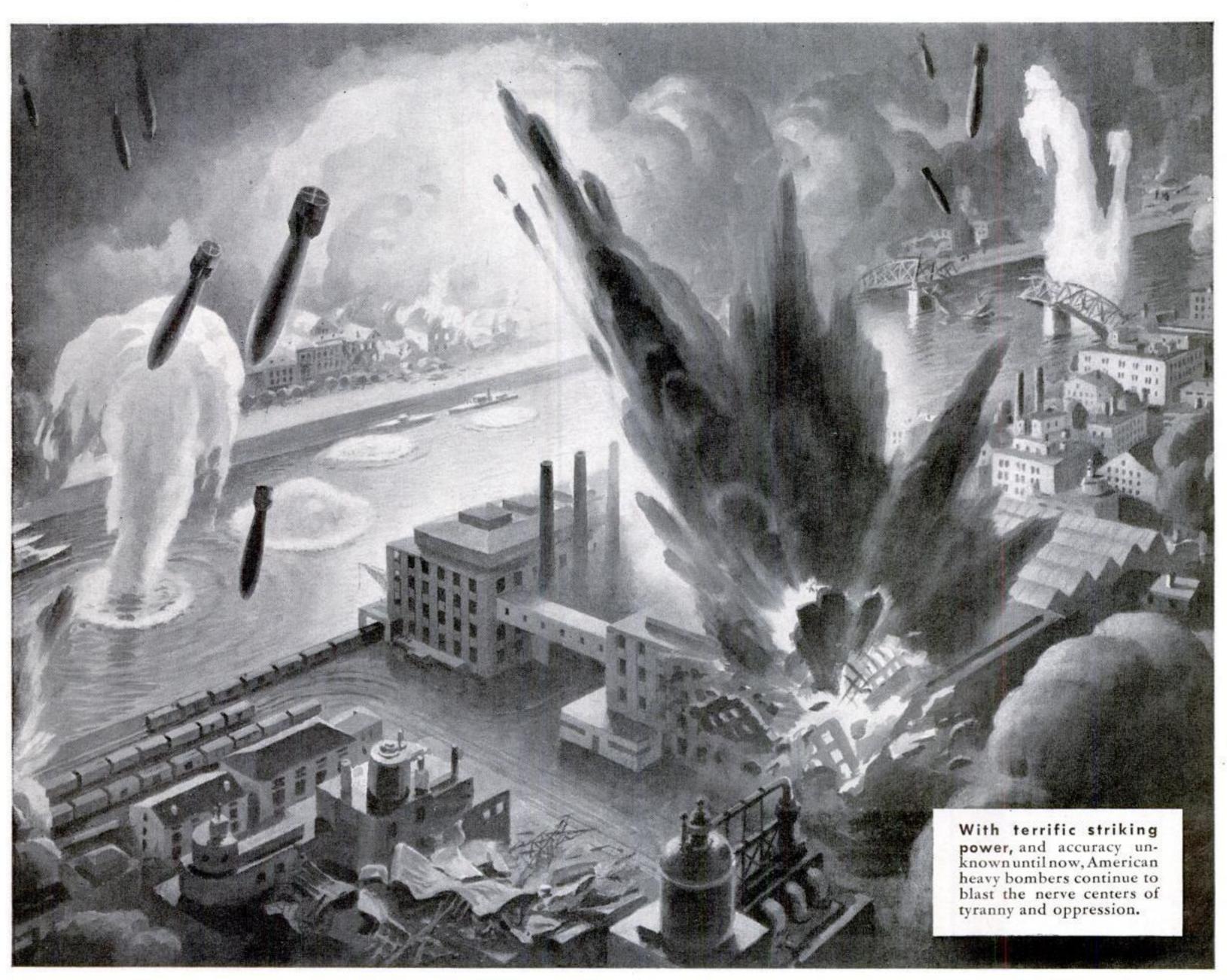
*Originator of the LIBERATOR . . . CATALINA . . . CORONADO

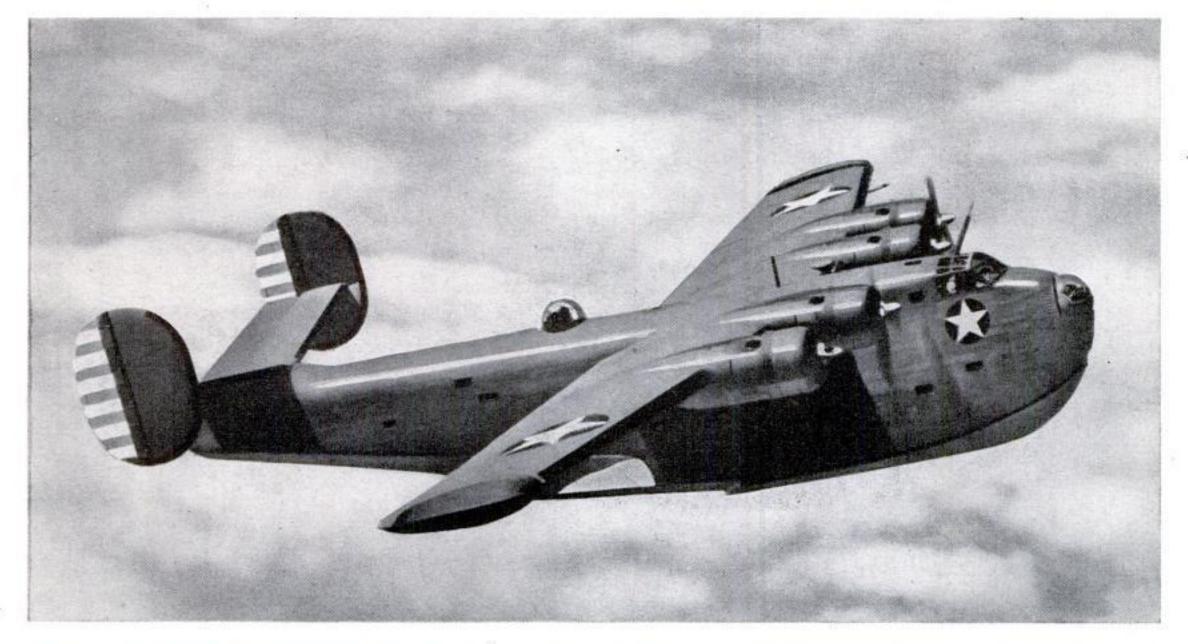


A veritable battleship of the air, the 28-ton Consolidated Liberator is one of America's ace 4-engined, long-range bombers. It can fly under its own power, with full bomb-load, across the Atlantic in a very few hours...or across the Pacific to Hawaii and then on to Australia.



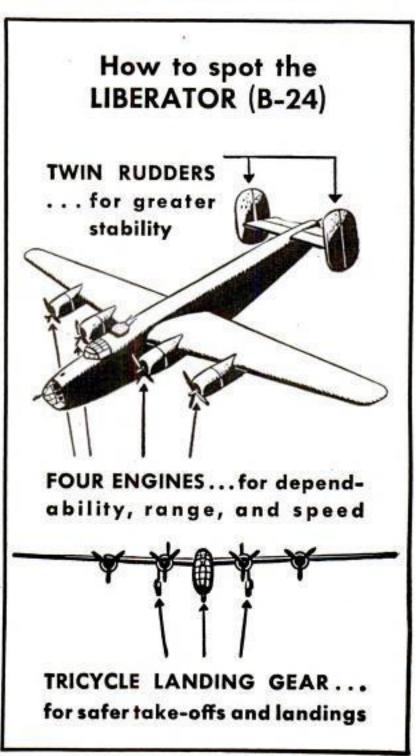
Moving down America's first heavy-bomber assembly line, 24 hours a day, Consolidated Liberators are trundled out onto the apron into the hands of the test pilots. Cargo-transport versions of the Liberators are daily ferrying stores and supplies across both oceans.





"Eyes of the Fleet"—Consolidated also builds the PBY and PB2Y flying boats, known as the Catalina and Coronado. The 33-ton, 4-engined Coronado (above) carries a tremendous bomb-load, is literally an aerial

dreadnaught. Equipped with a complete galley and sleeping quarters for its crew, this giant patrol bomber has a trans-oceanic flying range, can stay aloft 24 hours at a time if need be.





IN CHAMBERS FIXED TO LOOK LIKE PRIVATE STUDY, JUDGE ALEXANDER INTERVIEWS YOUNG CULPRIT AND HIS MOTHER (RIGHT). AT LEFT IS PROBATION OFFICER JOHN MAHONEY

JUVENILE DELINQUENTS

Toledo court's humane and scientific methods combat the wave of youthful crime that threatens the U.S.

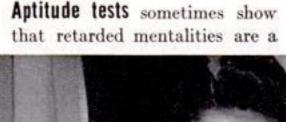
I weeks, the newspaper-reading public has been assailed by lurid accounts of murders, muggings, rapes and robberies committed by adolescent boys, of little girls leaving home to play harlot. It has been shocked by figures-15% here, 35% therewhich add up to an estimated increase of 20% in juvenile delinquency since the start of 1942. The increase is greatest in the 10-13 age group and it is not due to petty sins like stealing fruit or breaking windows. American youth is on the same kind of lawless rampage that swept England's youth in 1940.

Cuddenly, the country is aware of what war is doing to its children. For the past few

Though the basic reasons for delinquency (broken homes, extreme poverty, incompetent or depraved parents) still exist, war is directly responsible for the boom

Two violators of 9 p. m. curfew for girls under 16 are admonished by the intake supervisor who explains dangers of lonely night streets. Institute's psychologist wins confidence of scared inmate as first step toward correcting him. Racial prejudice makes high incidence of delinquency among Negroes.











MILD-MANNERED WALLACE HOFFMAN IS JUDGE'S RIGHT-HAND MAN AND CHIEF PROBATION OFFICER. HERE HE CONDUCTS PRELIMINARY HEARING OF FOUR BOYS WHO STOLE A TRUCK

in badness. When fathers go to war and mothers go to work, children seek companionship and amusement in pool rooms, poorly policed parks and areaways where crime breeds freely. War's sanction of violence and hatred makes children feel that it's smart to be immoral. Since war panies most communities into concentrating on "protective services" (air-raid wardens and bomb shelters) at the expense of schools and welfare agencies, children get less attention at a time when they need more.

Toledo, Ohio, is one of the few U. S. cities that was equipped to deal with this emergency before it arose. Six years ago, the Toledo Juvenile Court was unscientific, indifferent and callous. Then irate citizens demanded an investigation, threw political hacks out of office and installed as judge a wise and kindly jurist named Paul

Alexander. Judge Alexander is now president of the National Association of Juvenile Court Judges, sat on the Committee for the Revision of Standard Juvenile Law when it met in New York two weeks ago to consider new legislation against the child-crime peril.

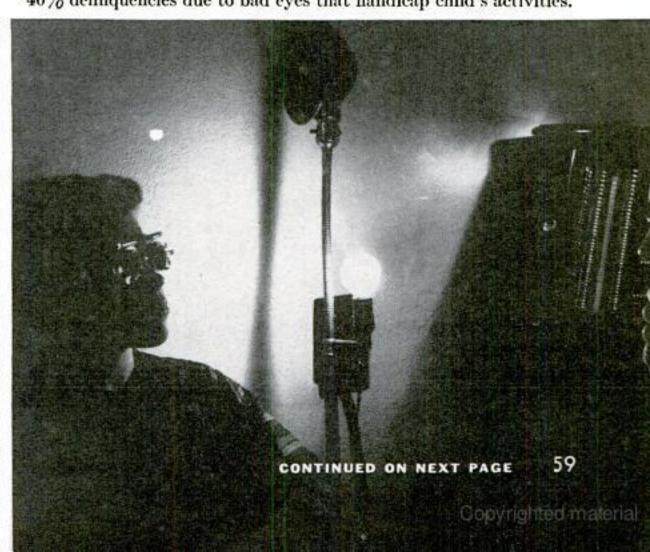
On these pages is a picture outline of Toledo's methods. The formula is simple: diagnosis and treatment instead of sentence and punishment; trained psychologists and social workers instead of political appointees; individual care and rehabilitation in a Child Study Institute instead of prolonged confinement among hardened criminals. The results: fewer new offenders at a time when they have multiplied alarmingly elsewhere and, more significant, a 50% decrease in the number of repeaters.

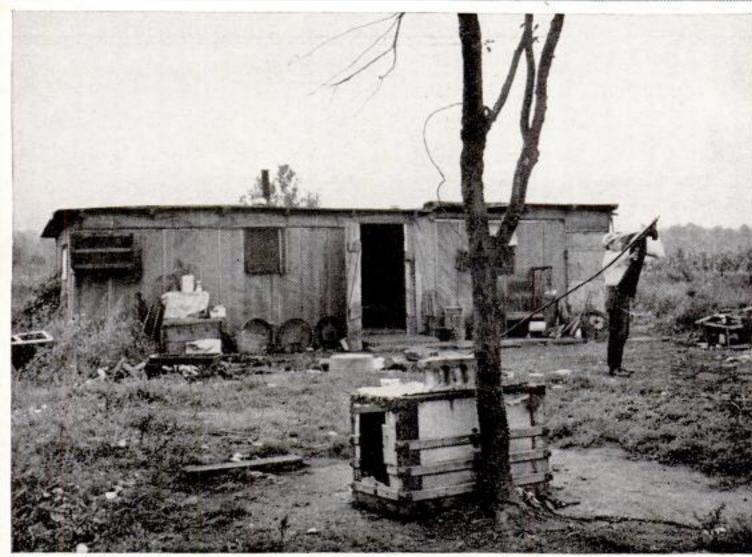
cause for crime. This 16-year-old girl is mentally aged about 10.

Physical examination and Wassermann are part of Institute's routine for all children. Some girl delinquents are found pregnant but the venereal rate is declining.



Eyes are tested and glasses provided if needed. Toledo records show 40% delinquencies due to bad eyes that handicap child's activities.





This squalid shack on the outskirts of Toledo is where Pryze Hoffman lived and learned to be a bad boy. His shiftless mother tried to oppose his removal but court overruled her.



Fighting for fun instead of for revenge, Pryze has fine time with other boys during brief period he spent in Child Study Institute while the court was deciding best treatment for him.



Psychiatric interview with Dr. Elizabeth Adamson was final step in series of examinations convincing court that Pryze was sound, needed only a good home to make him go straight.



Foster mother makes friends with Pryze. The court will pay all expenses of his stay in this home, which has been selected as right environment to stabilize and soften a rebellious boy.



With probation officer who will supervise his progress during next six months, Pryze arrives at farm home, 25 miles outside Toledo, of Foster Parents Mr. & Mrs. D. Jenkins.

THE CASE OF A BOY WHO NEEDED A BETTER HOME

Pryze Hoffman, 13 years old, was brought before the Toledo Juvenile Court one day last month on charges for which his environment clearly was to blame. In this case the judge had a chance to nip badness in the bud by uprooting it. Moving swiftly, the court had, within 72 hours: taken Pryze from his unhealthy home; put him through the Child Study Institute for medical and psychological examination; placed him with foster parents who will give him every opportunity to make a fresh start.

RIGHT HANDLING CAN REDUCE YOUTH CRIME

Experience shows that punishment doesn't pay by JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER III

Longtime student of delinquency, Mr. Rockefeller (now a naval lieutenant working in the Navy's Washington Bureau of Personnel) was named chairman of the New York Community Service Society's Committee on Youth and Justice in 1939, has worked long and closely with the American Law Institute's Committee on Criminal Justice and Youth. In this article, he considers the case of the youthful criminal who, legally too old for the juvenile courts and emotionally too young for the adult courts, errs in a no-man's-land of bungling mistreatment. Though some States have recently set up legislation to handle this problem, it remains unsolved in most of the U. S.

It is probably happening this minute on some quiet street in some American city. . . .

A shop door crashes open. Fleeing feet thud down the pavement. A whistle shrills and a policeman runs, tugging at his holster. Shots ring out; a car starts, whirls away. A radio patrol siren whines by, fades on a descending note into the distance.

Weeks later in criminal court:

The judge, grave and deliberate in his black robes, is speaking:

"Stand up, Jerry."

The boy stands up in court, thin, gangling, a black lock falling low over his forehead. An anxious counsel ranges alongside him. The judge frowns, rustles his papers.

"The present defendant," he says, "was indicted for armed robbery—a first-degree charge. I have sentenced his older accomplice to

prison, according to the law."

The defense counsel speaks up. "Your Honor, this is Jerry's first offense. His father is dead, and his mother has remarried. The boy has a good school record, and was doing well at his job. He is just six months beyond juvenile-court age. He has already spent 114 days in the detention pen awaiting trial."

"I don't understand this case, Counsellor. Whatever induced a boy like this to go in with a loaded pistol and hold up a store? He is just

lucky somebody wasn't killed in the shooting."

"Judge, the boy was simply led into an adventure by this older

youth, Art, who is an experienced criminal."

"Well, I'd like to put him on probation, but in this State our law on armed robbery forbids the judge to suspend sentence. I'm not sending the boy to prison, but I must commit him to the reformatory. Do you understand, Jerry?"

The boy squares his shoulders, his lips quiver for a moment, then

set in a straight line.

"I understand, Your Honor."

Cases like that of Art and Jerry are one reason why we have the biggest "crime load" of any civilized nation. The bulk of the offenses that roll up the nation's crime toll are the crimes against property—burglary, robbery, larceny and auto theft. These are pre-eminently "youth crimes." The number of these offenses committed by youth is all out of proportion to its share in the population.

Prisons are schools for crime

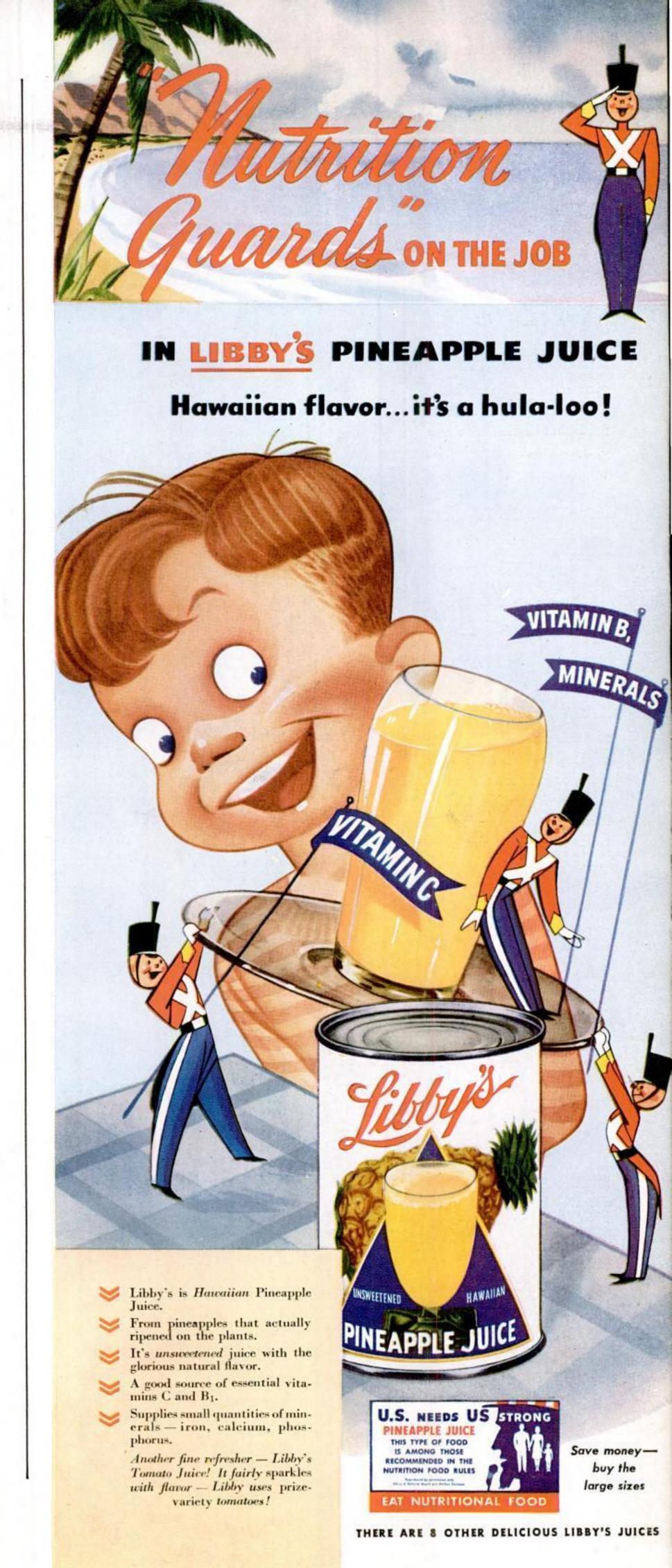
Youth from 16 to 21 supplies 40% of the nation's burglars, 28% of its robbers, 22% of its larcenists, and 50% of the auto thieves. If our experience is anything like that of England, wartime conditions will increase greatly the crimes attributed to juveniles.

With this in mind, let us return to our courtroom—and beyond. Jerry, the first offender, has been sentenced to the reformatory; Art, his older accomplice, to State prison. Art, a bold, hardened, gangage criminal; Jerry, a bright, impressionable boy, drawn into a serious offense largely by accident. Under our present system of fitting the punishment to the crime instead of to the criminal, what happens in these typical cases?

Here is what happened to Art and Jerry:

Art learned more crafty ways of getting along in prison and

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



"Victory Breakfast

The U. S. Official Nutrition Food Rules

give cereals an important place among the essential foods that Uncle Sam wants everyone to eat every day. So when you buy ready-to-eat cereals, be sure that they're the kind of cereals U. S. nutrition experts advise you to eat.



Every Kellogg Cereal,

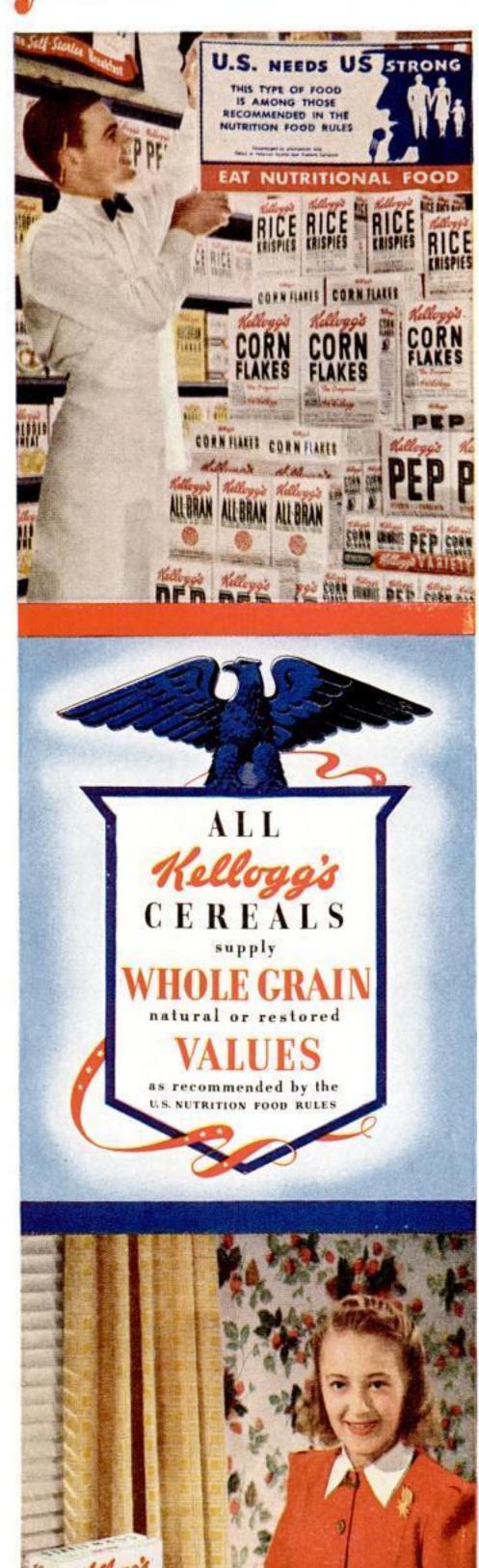
as recommended by these experts, is made from whole grain, or is restored to whole grain nutritive values through the addition of thiamin (Vitamin B₁), niacin and iron. Everyone needs Vitamin B₁ for maintenance of normal appetite and growth, and for normal functioning of the nervous and digestive systems. Iron helps build red blood.



The "Self-Starter

Breakfast" Faraday Benedict, well-known 'lady skipper" on Lake Michigan. Like thousands of other busy active people, she says that this delicious breakfast of Kellogg's Corn Flakes with fruit and lots of milk is tops. It gives you vitamins, minerals, proteins, food-energy. Plus the famous flavor of Kellogg's Corn Flakes!





YOUTH CRIME (continued)

shrewder ways of not getting caught outside. He was released in three years for good behavior. He then committed several even more serious property offenses, and was finally apprehended again and sent back to prison. If his future record follows the usual pattern, this will keep up indefinitely—until Art, or someone else, is killed.

Jerry went to the State reformatory. He tried hard to adjust himself, but the experienced boys laughed at him and baited him. He had fights, toughened up. He began to think of himself as a criminal, to talk the language.

Within the three years before his release, Jerry had a thorough schooling in crime. He returned to his home, made some halfhearted efforts to get a job, but could not adjust himself. He was now labeled as a "jailbird." Within a month he had stolen an automobile, and within another month he was back in court to begin the vicious

circle all over again, this time heading for prison.

Justice is not served

Both of these boys were too old for juvenile court, with its special facilities for understanding and trying to remedy the psychological and social factors that make a boy commit crime. Therefore they had to be handled in the adult criminal court, under adult laws. In neither case was the purpose of criminal justice attained. Art was released too soon for public safety. Jerry, who might have been reformed, was made into a confirmed criminal by jail contacts before trial and reformatory contacts afterward.

In other words, society did not get protection in either case, nor was either youth won back to good citizenship.

But an even more startling fact is suggested. Jerry, you remember, was a first offender. Chances were 50% that Jerry, who had committed one crime, would commit another; and, incidentally, more than 50% of the criminal population of our jails and prisons are repeaters.

Out of 479,701 persons whose arrests were reported to the Federal Bureau of Investigation during the first nine months of 1941, a total of 244,843 had previous criminal records, and 165,086 had previously been found guilty 511,187 times.

We have, then, these inescapable conclusions: The present system in dealing with convicted criminals fails to prevent repeated crime; youths form a large share of these repeaters, and the proportion of crime by that age group is increasing. Hence, youth—the period of readiest response to corrective treatment—is the focal source of the country's crime burden.

To quote Professor John Barker Waite of the University of Michigan Law School: "If the known criminals between 16 and 21 had been handled so as to prevent their repeated wrongdoing, the nation's burden of adult crime would be relatively negligible."

In other words, if we understood the things that make Jerry go on from his first offense to his second, and onward, we could strike the most powerful of all possible blows against crime in the U. S. We could not only help Jerry, but reduce substantially the annual cost of crime and its control, usually estimated at about \$15,000,000,000 a year.

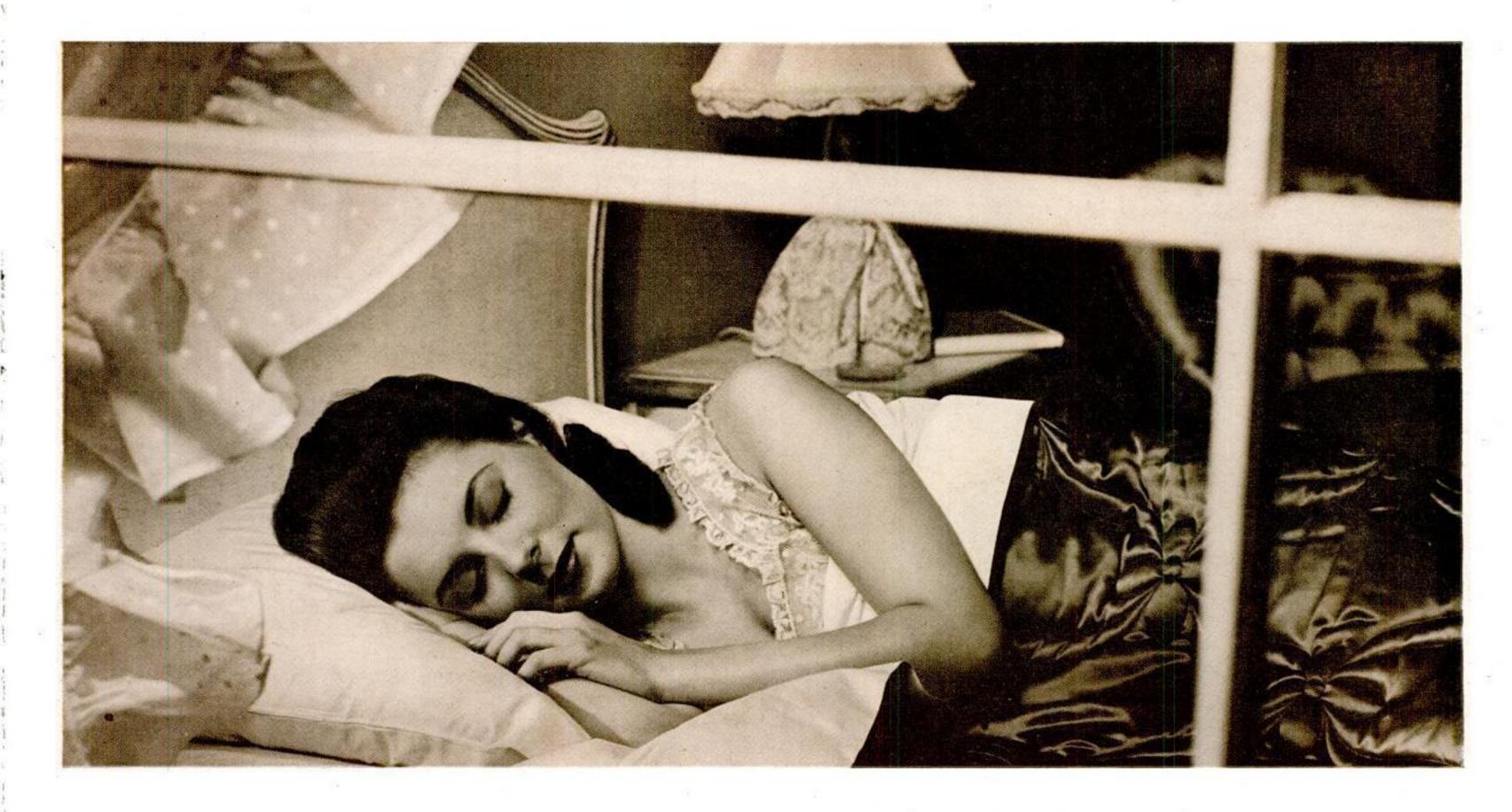
When I was chairman of a delinquency committee in New York City a few years ago, I reviewed many cases like Art's and Jerry's. And I drew the same conclusion that criminologists have held for years—that our 'criminal justice system' makes more criminals than it unmakes. But that discovery didn't astonish me nearly as much as another, which is: We do know the things that made Jerry go from his first crime to his second, and we have all the means to prevent them.

An ounce of prevention

We know, for example, that long detention before trial and lack of segregation from hardened older offenders is the first step in educating the young criminal; but there are cities—such as Brooklyn with its Adolescent Court, Chicago with its Boys' Court, and Philadelphia with its Men's Misdemeanants Division—that do have facilities for separate detention and for early, specialized court hearings.

We know that the judge too often knows too little about the youth to look years ahead and make a wise, long-range decision; but several States do have indeterminate sentences, and a few of them even permit their parole boards to release a rehabilitated person before the sentence is up.

We know that few penal systems have adequate clinical facilities to study each convicted youth; but States like Illinois and Ohio do have their Institutes of Juvenile Research, where delinquent youth get psychiatric diagnosis, classification and treatment according to plan.



Simmons creates the WHITE KNIGHT

a "mattress within a mattress"

... made without an ounce of critical war material!

By Now, you probably know there will be no more Beautyrests until the war is over.

The steel that used to go into those 837 separate innersprings is now going into guns.

But many Americans—maybe you're one—need a comfortable new mattress for the rest and relaxation you must

have to do your best work in these times.

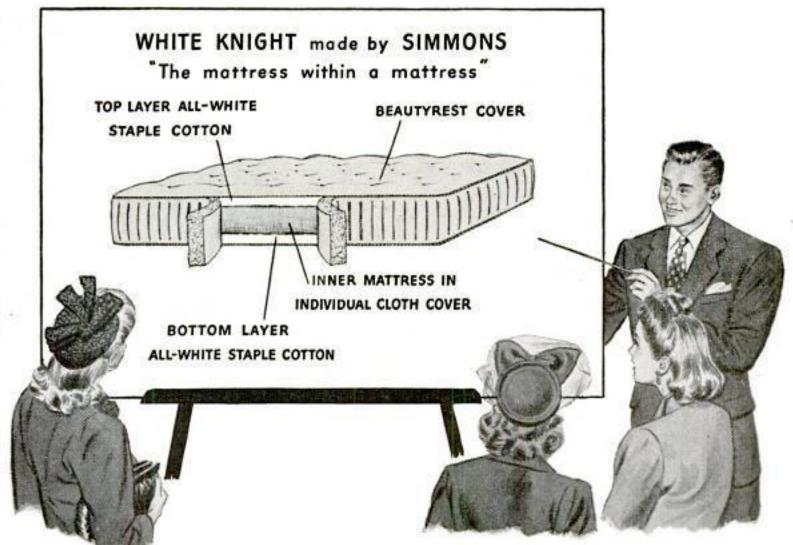
To meet this need, Simmons, the makers of Beautyrest, have created an altogether new kind of cotton-felt mattress without using one ounce of any critical war material.

It's the deep, restful White Knight. You'd never believe a cotton-felt mattress could be so downright comfortable!

1. Actually a "mattress within a mattress!" Inside every White Knight is still another mattress—a thick layer of all-white staple cotton in its own cloth cover. Both above and below this "inner" mattress are separate layers of yet more of this lively, all-white staple cotton. You can thank this "inner mattress" construction for the really surprising buoyancy and long life of the White Knight.



- 2. Don't be afraid to sit on the edges! The sides of the White Knight are cleverly sewed by hand right to the inner mattress itself. This patented feature makes the edges tend to hold even with the rest of the mattress.
- 3. So easy to turn! Thanks to the four convenient handles, weekly turnings are a snap with the White Knight! And remember, an occasional sunning will help keep any cotton mattress fresh and sanitary inside.
- 4. This is the Beautyrest of felt mattresses! The makers of Beautyrest have turned all their skill and craftsmanship into the making of the White Knight. It has the same good-looking covers... fine tailoring... attention to detail—as the Beautyrest. In fact, it's a Beautyrest twin for looks. Only the makers of Beautyrest could have made White Knight. See it at your favorite store today. \$39.50.



THE WHITE KNIGHT

Made by Simmons - makers of BEAUTYREST

UNLESS YOU REALLY NEED a new mattress—or any other merchandise—don't buy it! Put the money into War Savings Bonds and Stamps, instead. That way, you'll have the money when the need does arise. of its productive capacity to the manufacture of arms and munitions, in addition to sleeping equipment now being turned out for the Army and Navy.

INHALING

needn't worry rour throat!



THERE'S a lot of difference in cigarettes!

And here's how the five most popular brands stack up—as <u>compared</u> by <u>eminent doctors</u>:*

The <u>other</u> four brands averaged more than three times as

And this irritation from the other four lasted more than five times as long!

irritant as PHILIP MORRIS

Sure, you inhale.

All smokers do. Sobe sure about
your cigarette!



GALL FOR HILLP MORRIS

AMERICA'S Tinest CIGARETTE

(*Reported in authoritative medical journals.)

YOUTH CRIME (continued)

We know it is rare for an institution to give individual attention to young prisoners, but we do find it in such places as the New Jersey Reformatory at Annandale, the Norfolk Prison Colony in Massachusetts and the Federal Reformatory at Chillicothe, Ohio.

In short, the status of crime prevention within our criminaljustice system, and especially the status of preventing first offenders from becoming repeaters, might be compared to the prevention of smallpox in the early 19th Century. At that time we had the scientific data for keeping the disease down to a minimum. We had the serum, we knew how to apply it, and we knew that it worked. But only a few specialists were practicing vaccination for smallpox, and we lacked the legal and administrative devices which we have today for applying it to practically the whole child population of the U. S.

Or it is as if we had every workable wheel, piston and gear of a machine—in this case an administrative machine—designed to protect society from the criminal acts of young offenders, but we had never undertaken the job of a "final assembly."

Some States take steps

Now several States-in the past few months-have actually taken that step. California led the way, enacting the first Youth Correction Authority Act in 1941. There are movements in many other jurisdictions to follow California's lead. A committee of Federal judges appointed by Chief Justice Stone and working closely with the Federal Bureau of Prisons has been fitting the Youth Correction Authority program for submission to Congress. In Illinois the State Department of Public Welfare is experimenting with the administrative adaptation of the program to the State's juvenile charges while a committee of the legislature studies the Act. Ohio has a Youth Correction Authority committee appointed by the governor. In New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Washington, Virginia, Florida, citizen committees, bar associations, or public officials are carrying forward educational programs on the Youth Correction Authority Act looking toward legislative consideration in 1943 or 1944.

The general blueprint for the Youth Correction Authority Act was drawn up after two years' study by the American Law Institute, in the form of model State laws. The Institute, a national body of leading judges and lawyers devoted to simplifying and improving the law, has developed here a device based not only on tested parts, but on the experience of a great many practical men. It may contain the secret—which is really no secret at all—of preventing 100,000 first offenders from overpopulating our reformatories and

jails.

The Law Institute recommends new State agencies which would accept from the courts young offenders over juvenile-court age but less than 21, and give them special treatment. This handling would seek to return them to society as normal, useful citizens; but if a youth fails to respond he can be held indefinitely, subject to review by the courts.

In essence, the Institute plan suggests that the country's criminal justice system be revamped to provide:

- 1. Separate detention facilities and courts for youth (particularly in large urban centers) with the attendant advantages of pre-trial study and work with the offender.
 - 2. Greater speed in handling of cases.

3. A correctional board to control the disposition and treatment of each convicted youth from the moment the court has determined his guilt until the day of his final release.

4. Certain new facilities which would provide more individualized treatment, and a flexible form of control ranging from institutions of maximum security to minimum supervision as the offender responds

favorably or unfavorably.

5. The highest type of personnel available, particularly for the correction board and to supervise the youth during his period of rehabilitation.

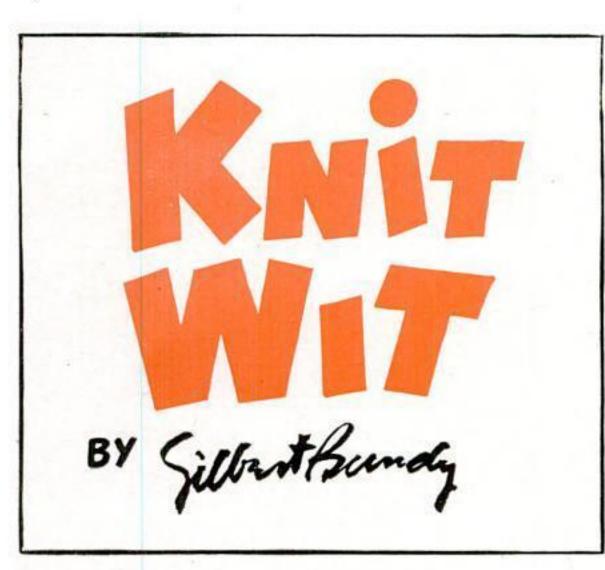
The proved techniques which exist in scattered, haphazard form are integrated in this program—much as England integrates the handling of its young offenders through the Borstal Institutions.

Contract in case histories

We have seen how the present system failed in the case of Art and Jerry. Now let's take a look at a similar case in a State which uses the principles of the Institute's program:

Two boys—Jim, a "first-timer," and Tony, a repeater—are up for auto theft. Instead of long detention, both are brought to court im-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 66









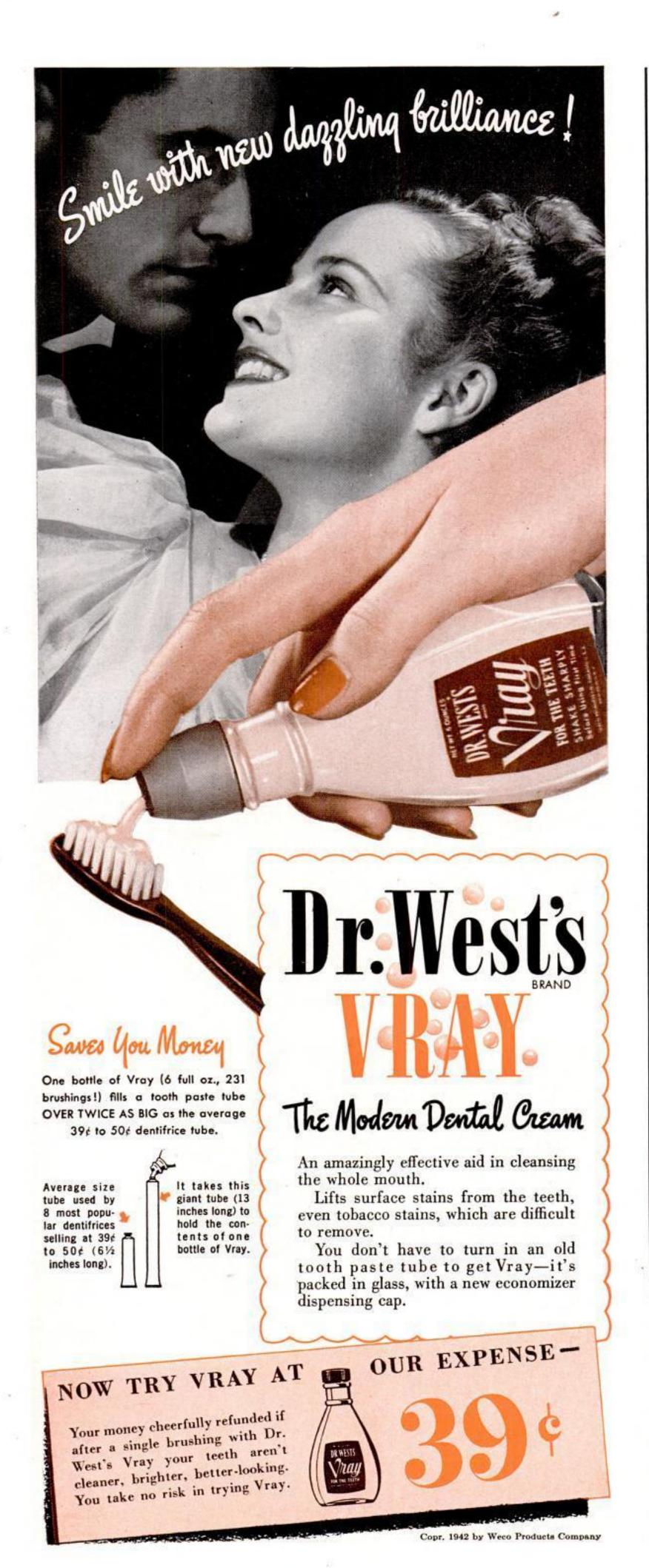


This year...we're all going to be more exposed to colds...waiting for buses, working and living with perhaps only minimum heat. We don't say wearing Munsingwear underwear and sleeping wear will prevent colds. But we do say it will help protect you from catching colds. We also say that you'll get comfort, good fit and long wear out of your Munsingwear ...because it's top quality material knitted by experts with over 55 years of experience.

MUNSINGWEAR

55 YEARS OF "FIRSTS"

Men's and Women's Underwear, Sleeping-and-Lounging Wear, Hosiery, Foundation Garments, Boys' and Girls' Underwear . Munsingwear, Inc. . Minneapolis . New York . Chicago . Los Angeles



YOUTH CRIME (continued)

mediately. The judge commits Jim to the Authority, and he is taken, unhandcuffed, to the nearest "receiving home." He goes through the clinic and is found to be sound physically. But psychiatrists, in checking his case history, discover a serious mental conflict caused by the remarriage of his mother—the mother who had spoiled him and to whom he was passionately devoted. Jim hates his stepfather who had put him in a boardinghouse when the boy made home life unbearable by his jealousy. Blocked in efforts to see his mother, Jim is determined to hurt and humiliate his parents. His arrest has completely alienated the stepfather.

Staff findings on Jim are laid before the Authority. Two major courses of treatment are recommended: first, to give the boy a stronger sense of responsibility; second, to straighten out his family situation. The Authority sends Jim to a farm home where a field supervisor keeps constantly in touch with him, winning his confidence and talking over his conflicts. There are no cells here. Other boys live at the farm, which is run by an elderly woman and her son. The boys do all the cooking, house cleaning, laundry and upkeep. During this period, case workers visit the boy's home, talk to the indulgent mother and the stern stepfather.

Jim responded well. He took seriously his new responsibility at the farm home, cutting and trucking wood. He finished high school while there. Meanwhile, the family rift was closed, and last fall the boy's stepfather entered him in college. This June, at the end of his first successful year, Jim was discharged from custody.

Meanwhile, Tony is held more closely in jail. But he makes a dramatic escape, again stealing a car. He is caught and taken immediately to court where he receives the same commitment. Then he gets a clinical examination, too. He is still rebellious. He scoffs at the idea of more mechanical training, though psychiatrists and welfare workers find this his main interest, his main hope for reform. He gets into fights, tries to organize escapes. Finally he is moved to the State prison farm, away from the other boys.

There his main interest has recently been revived through a pet idea he has for a mechanical invention. Staff workers hope that eventually he can be trusted to transfer to the industrial school. There he can be taught a trade, actually working in the shops. Maybe Tony won't respond. Nobody knows. But the Authority people will keep on working with him. And meantime, Tony is in a place where he can't harm anybody but himself.

Rehabilitation vs. expiation

The case histories of these two boys are parallel to those of Art and Jerry in our first story. But the results are far different. Through individual rather than mass treatment, through scientific rather than haphazard method, the aims of criminal justice were fulfilled.

The case of Tony and Jim is taken from the records of Richmond, Va. in 1941. It is typical of dozens of cases handled under that State's

highly successful system.

Virginia for 20 years has been reducing its crime load by applying, through the State Children's Bureau, almost an identical setup to the one embodied in the Youth Correction Authority plan—except that in Virginia the courts can commit offenders only up to 18. The American Law Institute Committee shares the conviction of the country's leading penologists that the same methods applied to older adolescent offenders will produce the same satisfactory results.

New program being adopted in the States does not change the basic criminal law, such as the law of arrest, the rules of evidence, the jurisdiction of the courts. Youth Correction Authority does simply this: It introduces a rational, scientific, integrated method for treatment, disciplinary or otherwise, of young offenders after they have been convicted of crime. It is designed above everything to prevent 'education in lawbreaking,' and hence the production of youthful repeaters.

Rehabilitation—where possible—has been substituted for "punishment and expiation," not simply because it is more humane, but because it is the most practical method of "protecting society." And

that, after all, is the purpose of our criminal justice.

Until the average young offender is looked upon as a youth in trouble, not a dangerous criminal; until the correctional institution is considered simply as one of the community's agencies offering specialized care for young people, and not as society's last resort for the vicious; until the public accepts the problem of youthful crime as its own responsibility to be dealt with understandingly, and not written off like a bad debt—until that time, I believe the crime toll of the country will increase and society will continue to play a losing game with itself.

150...Im clicking in a new career!"



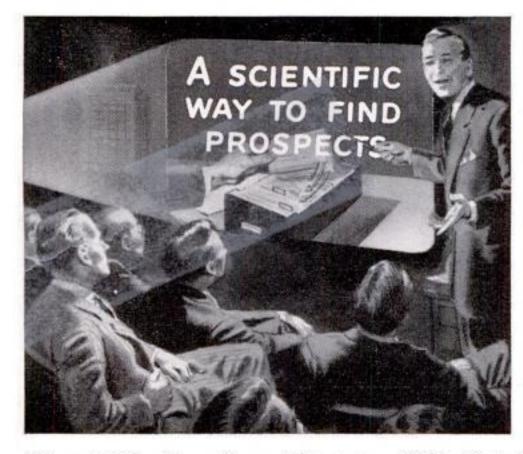
"I was Branch manager of a manufacturing concern for ten years. I liked the kind of work I was doing, and thought I was set for good. My salary was enough for me and my wife and two children to live on comfortably. But the war came along and priorities slowed down our business almost to a standstill. I still had the job but I didn't dare guess how long it would last.



"Then a friend told me there are excellent career opportunities for men my age in life insurance. Records show that men over 45 are highly successful in it. Conditions have broadened the market and capable men are needed to handle the business. What's more, a fellow selling insurance can really help the war effort. A big percentage of premium dollars goes into U. S. bonds.



"Arter considering every angle I decided that my best bet was the Union Central Life. It's a 75-year-old nationwide firm with a fine background and reputation, and over \$1,100,000,000 of insurance in force. Of all the billiondollar companies, Union Central sells the largest average policy. And Union Central agents are averaging 22% more sales in 1942 than they were two years ago.



"I took Union Central's capability tests, which indicated that I should make a good insurance salesman. Then they put me through a complete training course. With the help of their textbooks, lectures, sound-film presentations, and the helpful advice of a well-seasoned manager, I learned fast. I started making money in my new career a lot sooner than I'd supposed was possible.

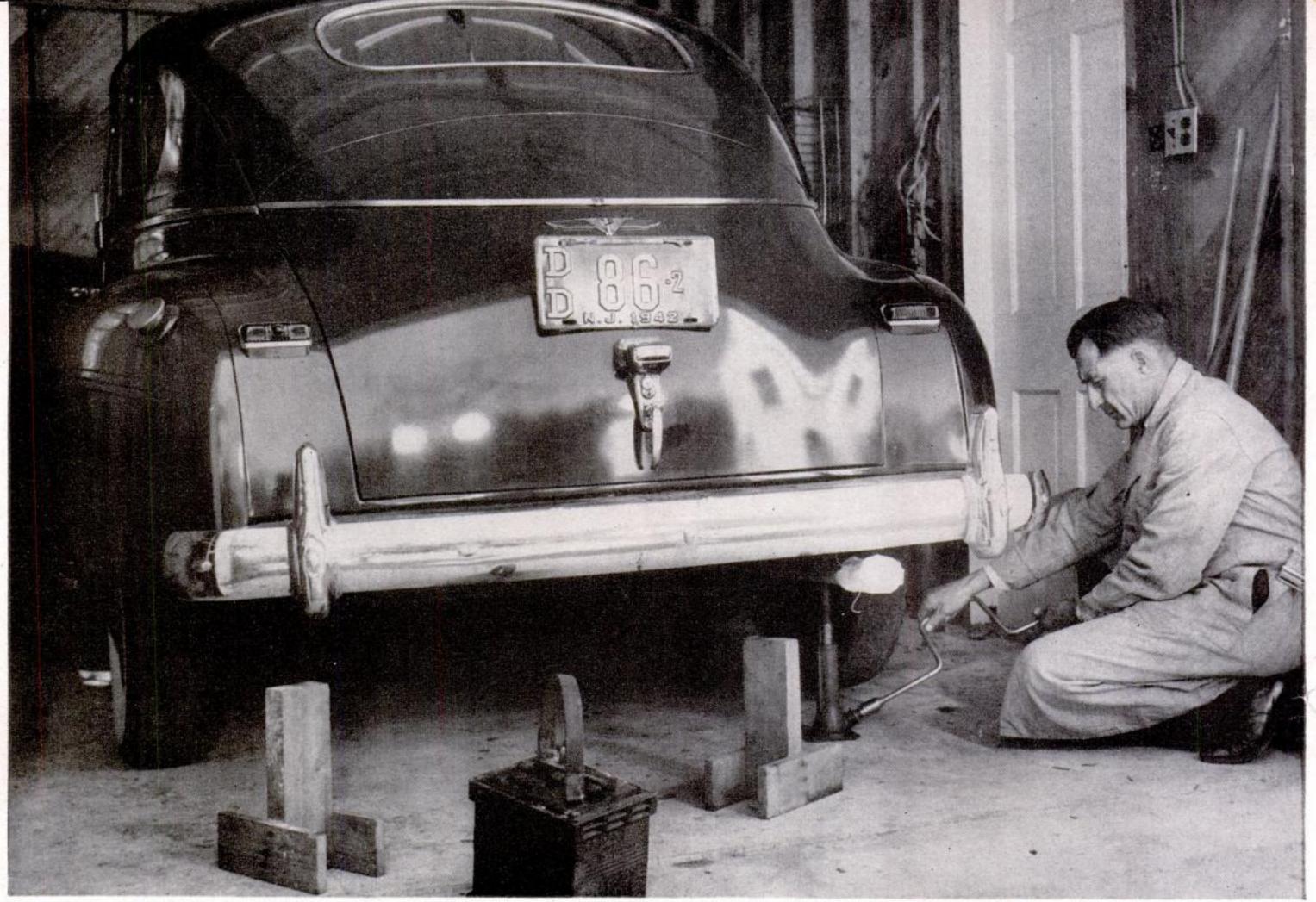


"Today I'm earning enough to live well. I am saving for the future through the purchase of war bonds and insurance. My manager is regularly giving me practical sales help that increases my earnings. And I enjoy the work. I enjoy it particularly because I feel I'm being of genuine service to men, women and children in my community... filling an important post on the home front."



If you are over 45, have had a good business record, and if you are interested now in work that can make you financially independent, get in touch with Union Central. We will give you capability tests at your convenience, that will quickly show whether you have the basic qualifications for a successful insurance career. Address Union Central Life Insurance Company, Dept. B-29, Cincinnati, O.

The Union Central Life Insurance Company & Cincinnati



NEXT TO LAST STEP IN LAYING UP CAR IS JACKING ONTO BLOCKS TO RELIEVE PRESSURE ON TIRES. EXHAUST PIPE HAS BEEN COVERED TO PREVENT ENTRANCE OF MOISTURE

An American's most perishable machine is his automobile. Kept idle it will have a dead battery in

HOW TO STORE A CAR

Simple procedure saves car from damage by moisture and insects

REMOVE BELT FROM GENERATOR BY LOOSENING BRACKET

a month, moisture will begin to rust its shiny steel cylinders and the upholstery will become the hatching place of moths. For the 2,000,000 U.S. families with a non-essential second car, or for those whose tires are gone or who find the gasoline ration provides insufficient driving to be worth insurance and maintenance, LIFE here adduces a simple procedure for

DRAIN, REFILL RADIATOR, ADD PLENTY OF ANTIFREEZE







REGULAR OIL, PLUS ANTI-RUST, GOES INTO THE ENGINE



REMOVE SPARK PLUGS, POUR IN RUST-PREVENTING OIL

careful storage. Two wrenches, for fan-belt and sparkplug removal, and a jack are the only tools needed.

Moth flakes, body wax, oil, talcum, newspapers and antifreeze are the preservatives. First step is to vac-

uum-clean interior and have running gear greased.

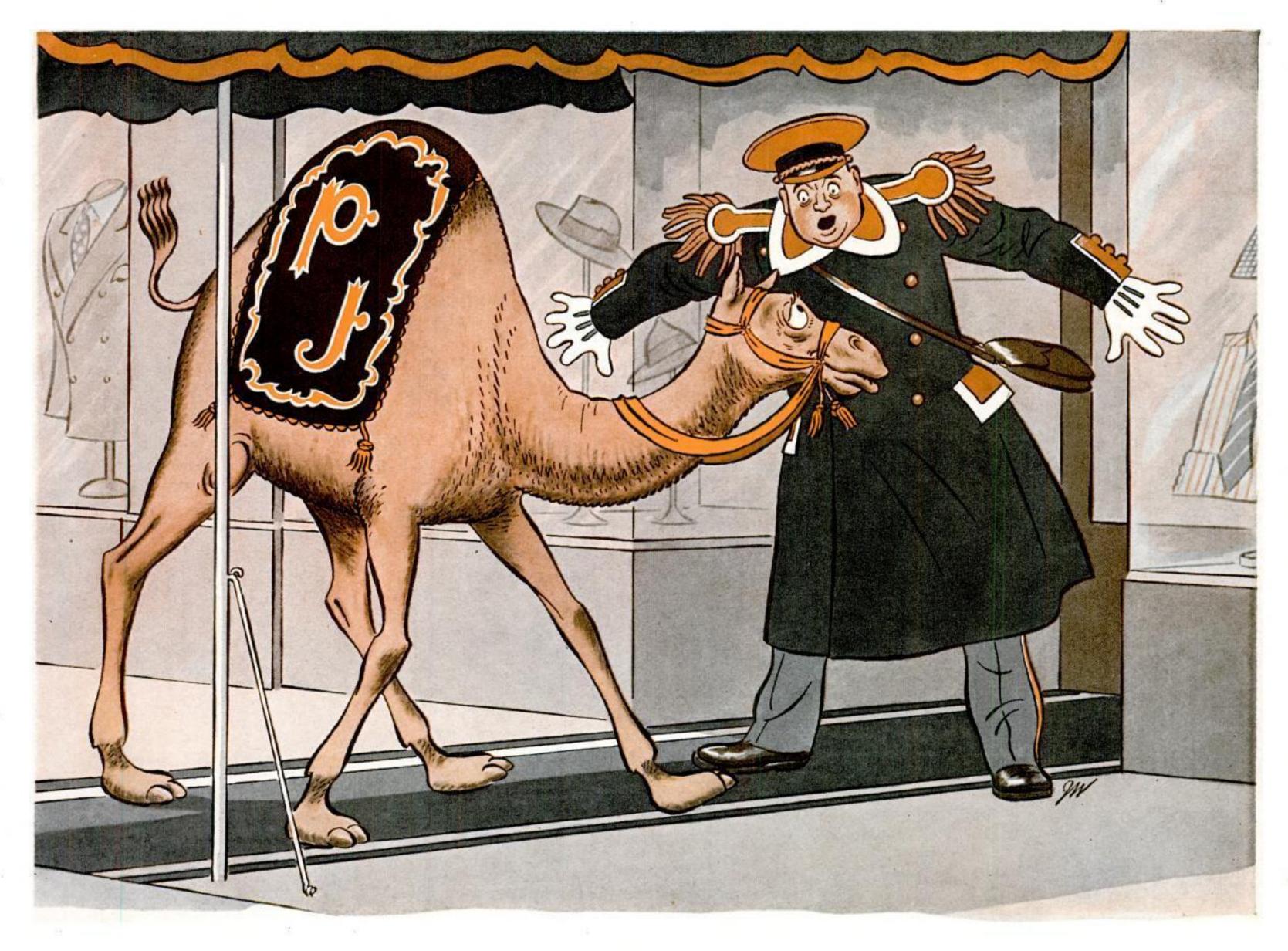
Then, after outside has been washed, careful following of simple steps shown below will put car in fine

condition until Government purchases immobilized

automobiles or gas and rubber shortages are eased.







"Do I got to call the cops?"



Camel. Please. It is a rule of the store. No animals allowed in without they got muzzles on. That's—

CAMEL: Ah, but I have

work to do here, Master. I-

DOORMAN: Aw, now lissen, Camel. Please do not make me call the cops.

CAMEL: But, Pride of the Avenue, I'm the Paul Jones Camel, the living symbol of dryness in whiskey. And I'm here to tell those who seek my

advice how this dryness-

DOORMAN: That does it! Dawggonit now, Camel, that settles it! You know dawggone well they's no such thing as *dryness* in whiskey! Now I am going to call the cops! Now I am—

CAMEL: Master, wait! Have you never heard of dry Paul Jones whiskey! Do you not know that it is dryness, or lack of sweetness in Paul Jones which makes it so full-flavored? That it is this dryness which permits all of Paul Jones' rich, peerless flavor to come through clear and undistorted?

DOORMAN: Yeah? Well now, mebbe so,

Camel, mebbe so. But dawggonit I got my orders. An' they don't say nothin' about lettin' no camels in here to talk about no expensive whiskies! So—

CAMEL: But, Paul Jones is not expensive! It-

DOORMAN: It ain't?

CAMEL: Oh Prince of the Portal, this Paul Jones offers so superb a flavor for so modest a sum that wise men know it as a truly *great* buy!

Camel: Orders is orders, but—well, was you to walk in while I got this here sudden stroke o' sun blindness, now...

The very best buy
is the whiskey that's dry



A blend of straight whiskies—90 proof.

Frankfort Distilleries, Inc., Louisville & Baltimore.

WARNING! This adult practice of stealing kids' Tootsie Rolls has grown to a national menace. Be fair to our children. Get your own Tootsies!



_when it's TOOTSIE ROLLS!"

Everyone goes for <u>m-m-m</u> that Tootsie taste!

That wonderful Tootsie taste gets 'em all . . . from marble-shooters to leathernecks. It's that chewy, chocolatey, mouth-watering flavor—unlike any

In our fighting forces, Tootsies rate tops . . and should! For Tootsies, rich in Dextrose, are valuable energy-food!

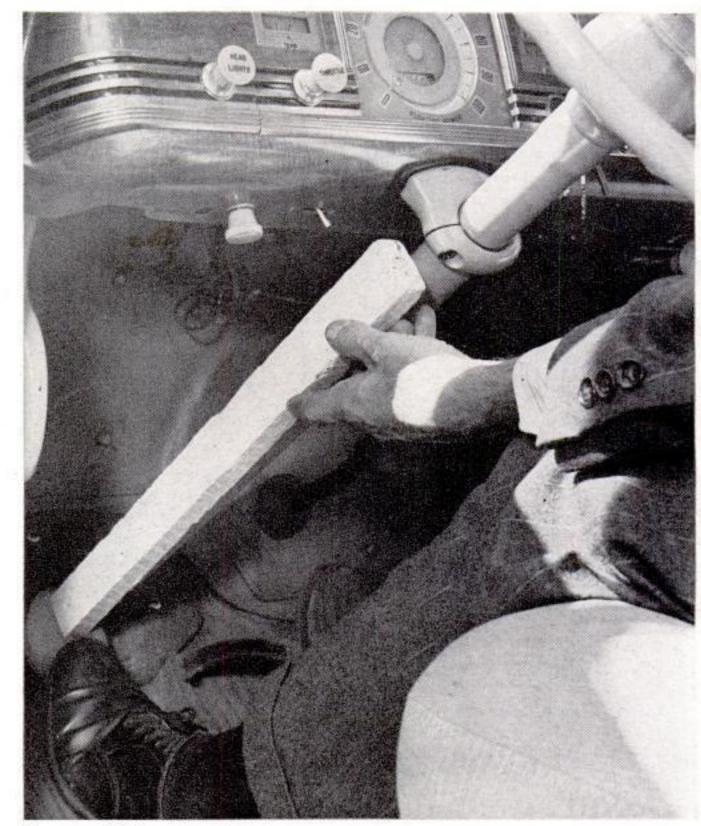
Tootsie Rolls

AMERICA'S FAVORITE CHEWY
CHOCOLATE CANDY

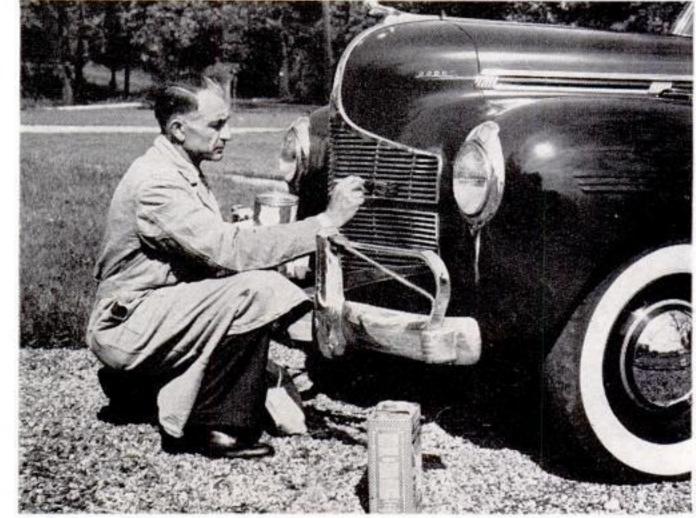
Rich in DEXTROSE for quick food-energy

Try other TOOTSIE CANDIES De-licious!

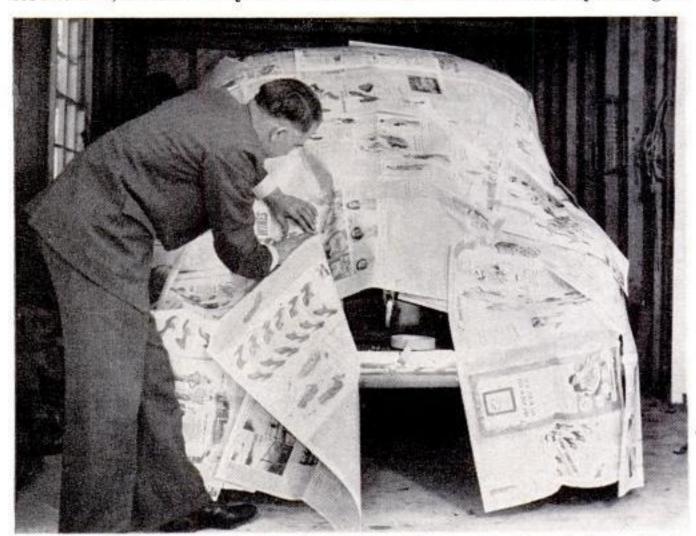
How to Store a Car (continued)



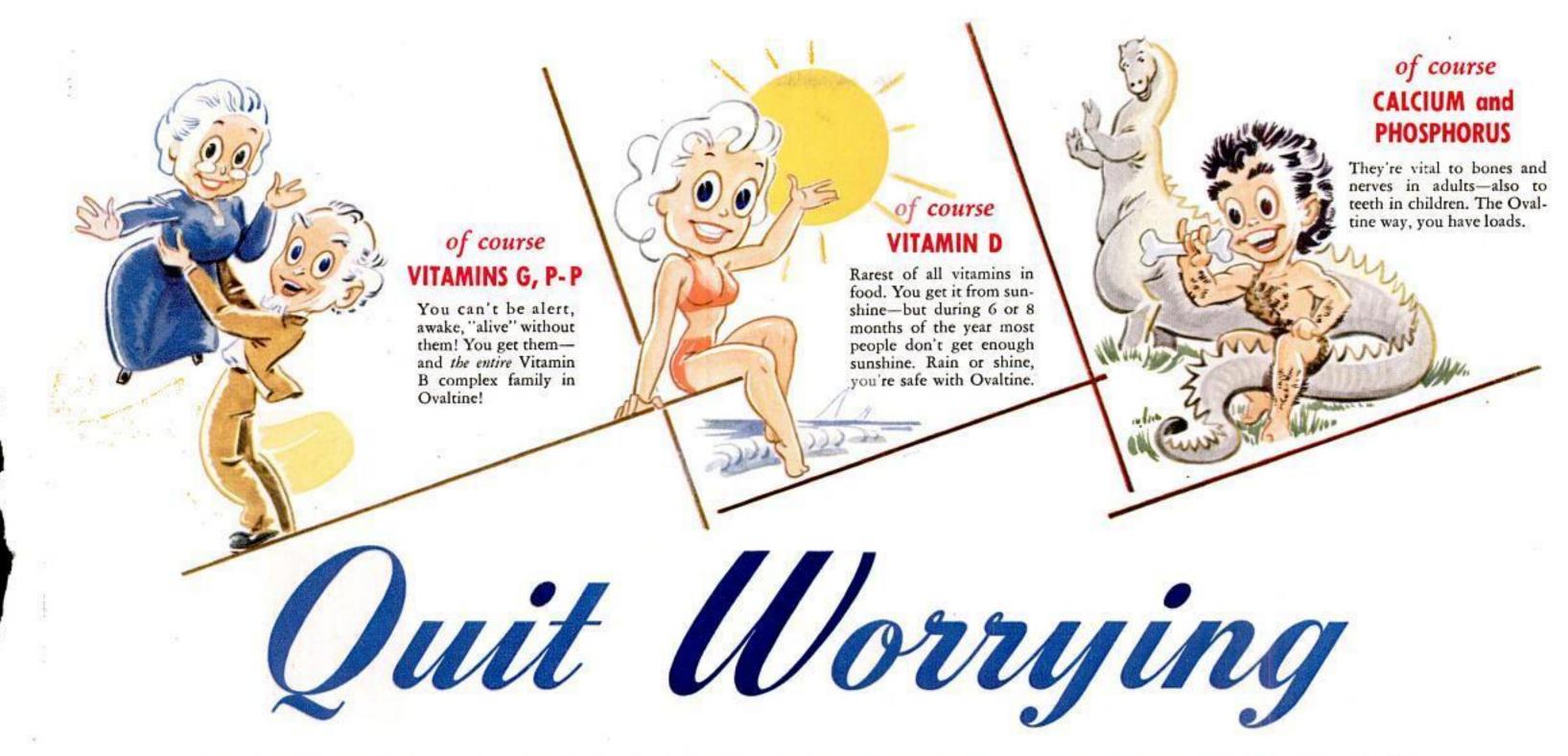
Depress clutch with small stick. This prevents clutch plates from sticking during storage. After radiator and crankcase are filled, motor must run for ten minutes.



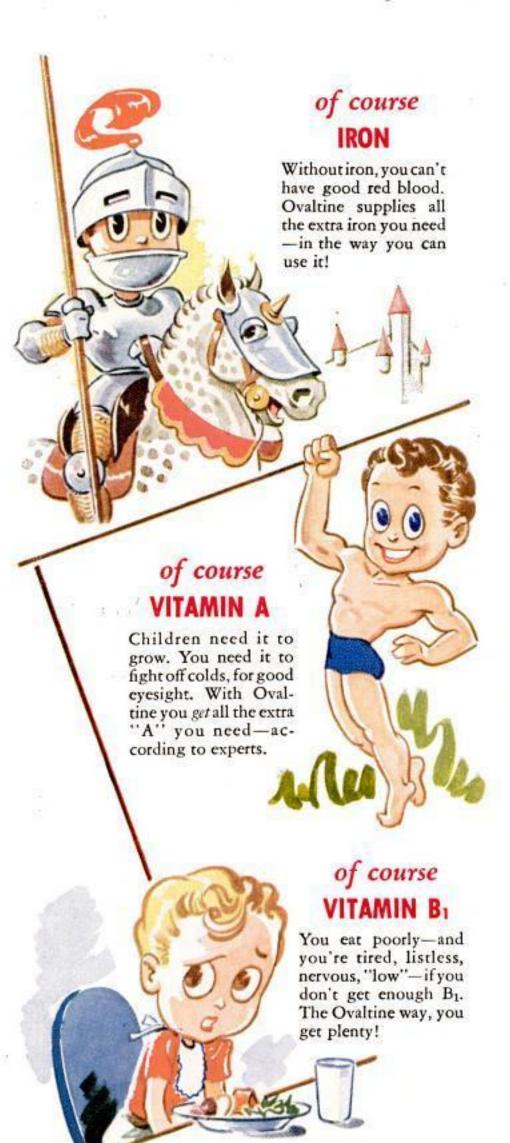
Wax chromium plate and rest of body after washing. As soon as motor has been run for last time, remove battery and store it with serviceman who will keep it charged.



Covering with newspaper is the last step in careful storage. Close windows tightly, oil locks and hinges and detach windshield-wiper blades to polish off procedure.



ABOUT VITAMINS AND MINERALS



3 Good Meals + 2 Glasses of Ovaltine Give the Average Person All the Extra Vitamins and Minerals He Can Use! Here's Why-

Government authorities say today that 3 out of 4 people are under par—"sub-marginal"—nervous, underweight, easily fatigued—even "well-fed" people—because they don't get enough vitamins and minerals! Result, millions of people taking pills!

But if you are a regular Ovaltine user—and are eating three good meals a day—you don't need to worry
—you don't need any pills, unless you are really sick
and should be under a doctor's care. According to experts, you're already getting all the extra vitamins
and minerals your system can profitably use!

Long before vitamin and mineral deficiencies became a serious national problem, we added to Ovaltine extra amounts of those rarer food elements most likely to be deficient in the average diet—enough to be sure—in scientific proportion—all except Vitamin C which is plentiful in fruit juice.

This is ONE of the reasons why thousands of tired, nervous people and thin, underweight children have shown remarkable improvement in health when Ovaltine is added to their regular meals.

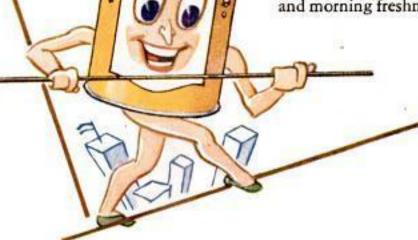
So don't worry about vitamins and minerals! Rely on Ovaltine to give you all the extra ones you can use—in addition to its other well-known benefits. Just follow this recipe for better health—

3 MEALS A DAY + OVALTINE NIGHT AND MORNING

If you want to read more about this extremely interesting subject, send the convenient coupon at right. If not, start your Ovaltine today and don't worry!

But No!

Don't think vitamins and minerals are all Ovaltine gives you. It's a well-balanced dietary food supplement prescribed by doctors the world over. Famous also as a bedtime drink to foster sound sleep and morning freshness.



WARNING!

AUTHORITIES say "Don't trust incomplete pills that may lack the very vitamins and minerals you need. And don't waste your money on 'loaded' products that supply overdoses your system can't use."

RELY ON 3 good meals a day and 2 glasses of Ovaltine for all the extra vitamins and minerals you need.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLES

OVALTINE, Dept. V42-L-10
360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Please send free samples of Regular and Chocolate
Flavored Ovaltine—and interesting new booklet.

Name.

Address.

City. State.

THE PROTECTING FOOD-DRINK

You Serve Uncle Sam...When You Serve Whole Grain Foods



Foods like these help Americans feel better, get more out of life, do more for Uncle Sam

Yes, Mrs. America, you are serving your country when you serve whole grain foods—because these foods help to give you and your family the strength to withstand strain and fatigue, the steady nerves, the energy and vigor needed for long hours of vital war work.

These foods that come in the checkerboard packages help boost morale, too. They look so tempting and taste so good, they just naturally give the spirits a lift, add greatly to mealtime enjoyment. Serving whole grain foods regularly may also help save quite a few dollars that poor diets might cost —in time off, in inefficiency, in lost opportunities.



Do your part. Start now to serve these delicious whole grain foods to your family every day.



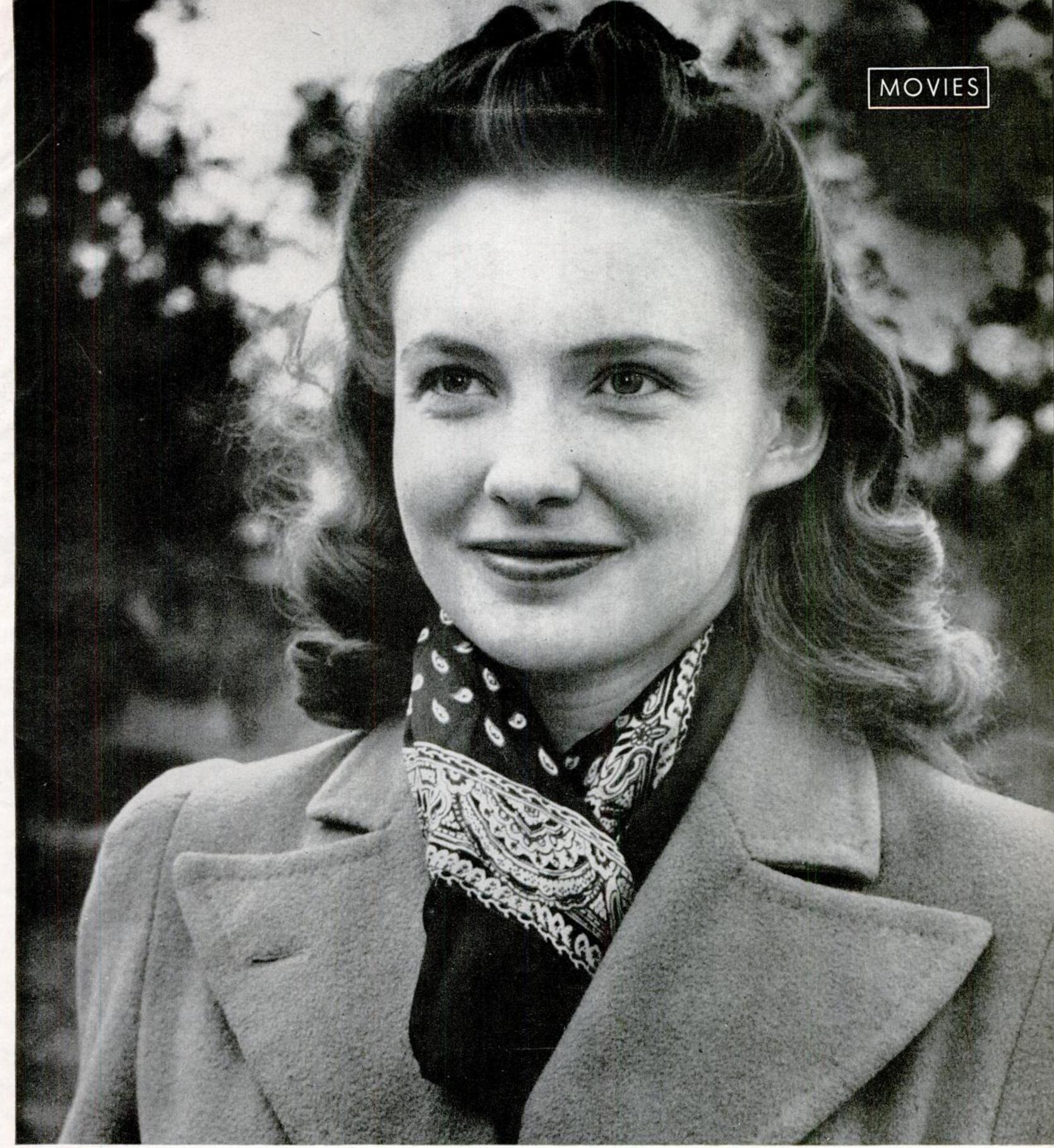
Shredded Ralston. Bite Size. Ready-to-Eat Cereal: Energy-rich whole wheat in crisp, tempting bite size biscuits with an enticing malty flavor . . . that's Shredded Ralston! Ideal wartime breakfast with milk and fruit. Easy to make into delicious candies and snacks at low cost.

Recipe for Appetizers: Melt ½ cup butter in pan. Add pkg. Shredded Ralston. Sprinkle with 1½ tsp. salt. Stir while heating—about 5 minutes.

For Condy: Put 2 cups Shredded Ralston in pan over medium heat. Add mixture of ¼ cup honey, 1 tsp. grated lemon rind. Fold over gently until glazed—about 3 minutes.







JOAN LESLIE AT HOME IS A FRECKLED-FACED GIRL WHO LOOKS LIKE ANYBODY'S NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR, BUT ON THE SCREEN SHE DEMONSTRATES HER VERSATILITY AND MATURITY

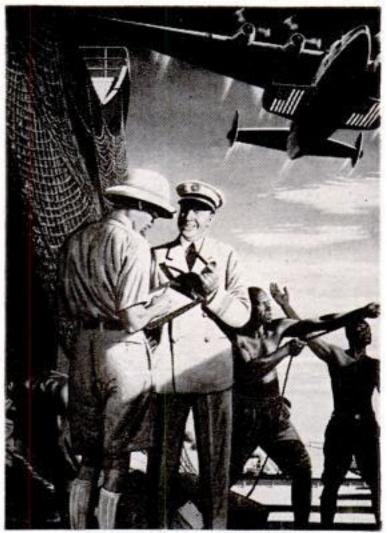
JOAN LESLIE

Girlish and unassuming, at 17 she shines brightly as a full-fledged movie star able to sing, dance, act Joan Leslie at 17 looks every inch the schoolgirl that she is. Yet in two pictures, Sergeant York and Yankee Doodle Dandy, she has come to stardom as Hollywood's youngest triple-threat girl. Able to sing, dance and act dramatic roles from her own age to a woman of 60, she has won both the respect and acclaim of Hollywood and Main Street. A great asset is her manner of projecting sweet innocence without seeming too sugary.

In her latest movie with Warner Bros., The Hard Way, Joan plays a naive high-school girl who sings and dances to a successful stage career via the small-time

vaudeville circuits. No newcomer to real-life hard ways of sleeper jumps and four-a-days, Joan, born Joan Agnes Theresa Sadie Brodell, started in vaudeville at the age of 2. Thereafter she joined her two sisters in a song-and-dance act that toured the country until a movie scout saw her in a New York night club. Despite a long backstage career Joan remains refreshing, unassuming and a kid at heart. While being considered for Fred Astaire's next dancing partner, she sent him a telegram: "Heard a rumor and hope it's true. I'm paying daily visit to the wishing well." Her dream came true.

Joan Leslie (continued)



Courtesy Pan American Airways

"Edgeworth in Africa"

A Pan American Airways man
Dropped in, not long ago,
And said he had a bit of news
He thought we'd like to know:
Our Edgeworth had been chosen
As the one tobacco brand
For their far-flung posts in Africa
Where giant Clippers land.

It really gave us quite a thrill
To hear this fellow say
How greatly Edgeworth is enjoyed
By men who blaze the way
Above the steaming jungle
Of the Congo—yes, and through it;
And we are proud and glad to know
That Edgeworth helps them do it.

What is it about Edgeworth that would make Pan American Airways, who are pioneering a new life-line to the Middle East in cooperation with the U. S. Air Transport Command, select it for their outposts in far off places of the world? Well, fill up your pipe with that aromatic Edgeworth blend and you'll have the answer. Edgeworth is America's Finest Pipe Tobacco.





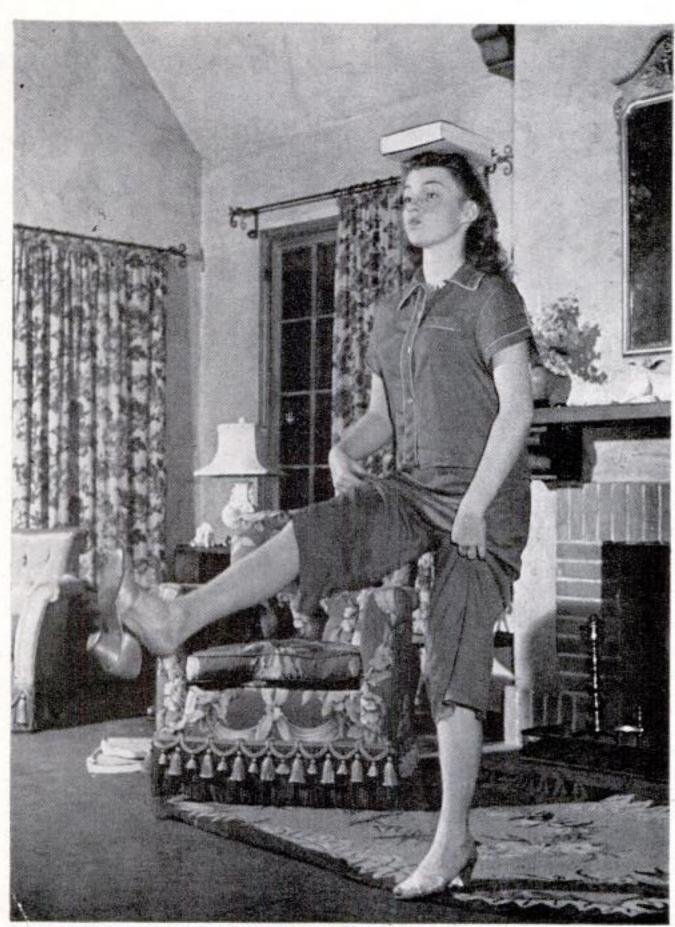
Sister act to the accompaniment of their mother's accordion was a favorite pastime when the Brodell family first came to Hollywood two years ago on the strength of Joan's contract with M-G-M. Mary, 24 (left), is now married and living in Washington with her

husband who is studying navigation. Betty, 21 (right), hopes to go in to radio work, buses daily to her singing lessons, still lives with the family. LIFE Photographer Bob Landry took these pictures of Joan when she was a very young starlet, her career all before her.



Rehearsing her part for an early movie Joan sits cross-legged on the arm of a chair as her sister Mary aids with dialog and gestures, and Betty (on the floor) reads cues and corrects from the script. Mr. and Mrs. Brodell with Mike, the family pup, form a criti-

cal and appreciative audience. Home life for the Brodells is a gay one, slightly on the madcap side, but Mrs. Brodell's practical Irish sense keeps things on an even keel. Mr. Brodell, a onetime bank clerk, now serves as the business manager and chauffeur for family.

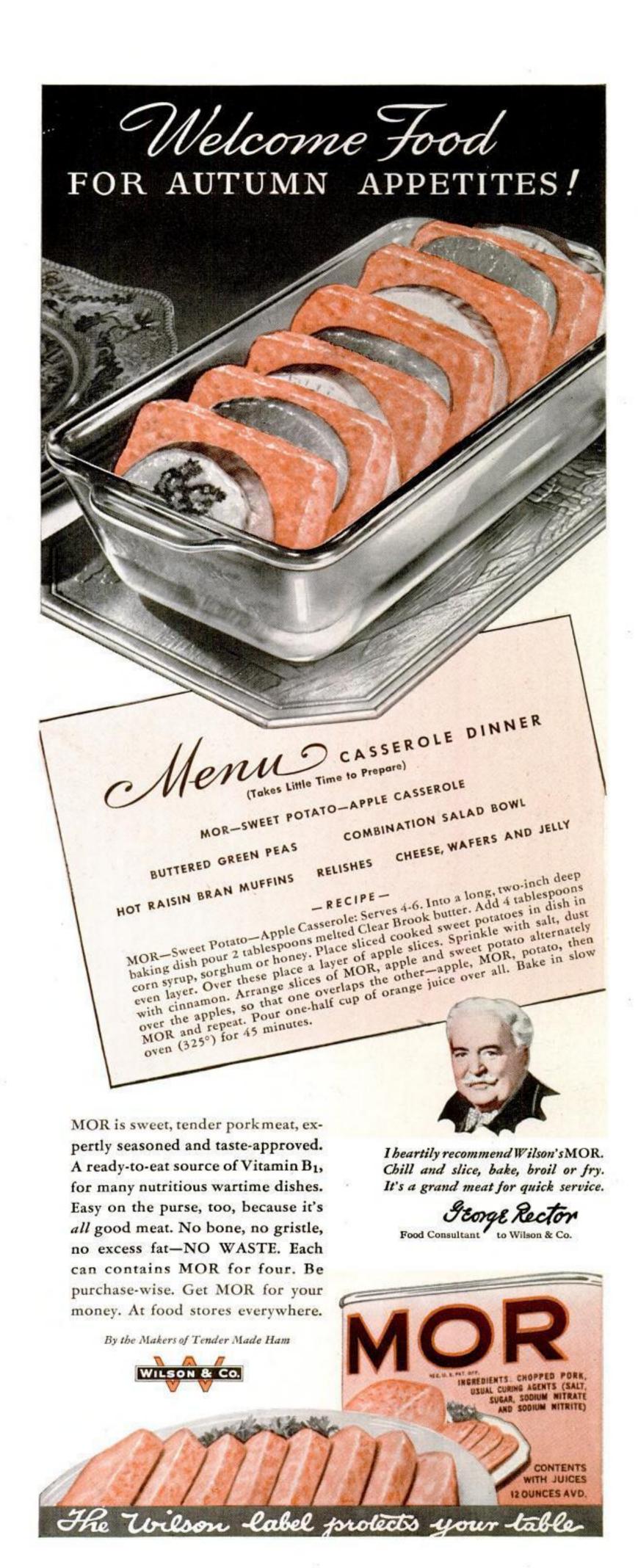


Joan practiced her poise and walking exercise in the family living room before going to bed each night. Besides her regular schoolwork, she took lessons of various kinds constantly, is still working on singing, diction and tap dancing for her next assignment with Fred Astaire in Look Out Below. She will be his youngest dancing partner.



Mashed potatoes in fine Irish style are prepared by Joan for the Brodells' Sunday dinner. Although a star, Joan still lives in the now-remodeled San Fernando cottage which the Brodells moved into when they first came to Hollywood. Not yet 18, by law she must attend the studio school three hours a day, will graduate next year.





Joan Leslie (continued)

"THE HARD WAY" IS JOAN LESLIE'S NEW MOVIE



Posing for a picture after her high-school graduation Katherine (Joan Leslie) suffers great humiliation because she can't afford to buy the regulation white organdy.



At the corner drugstore Katherine amuses her classmates by giving an imitation of the song-and-dance act which she saw in a vaudeville show at the local opera house.



Rushing for the train, Katherine tags after vaudeville actor (Jack Carson) whom she has just married. After drugstore scene she danced for him in the empty theater.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 80



"better let us do the fixin' Mr. Potts!"

To a young man about to marry, the classic advice from *Punch* was the one word: "DON'T"!

We urge that same advice on all handy men around the house—or the office—whose trusty screwdrivers itch to open up a typewriter. Remember first that the modern typewriter, standard or portable, is a precision mechanism, beautifully adjusted. Remember second that if your well-meant efforts do wreck a typewriter today, you can't replace it for love or money! And third—our skilful specialists can repair your machines cheaper, better, faster.

Why take chances? Let us do the fixin', Mr. Potts—or Mr. Office Manager or Mrs. Citizen.

SEND YOUR TYPEWRITERS TO WAR!



Uncle Sam needs 600,000 more standard typewriters, made since Jan. 1, 1935. Sell all the L C Smiths you can possibly spare — to any L C Smith branch office—and help the war effort!

Smith - Corona OFFICE PORTABLE Textosumiton Services

Typewriter Service
L C SMITH & CORONA TYPEWRITERS INC SYRACUSE N Y

War production entrusted to us is precision work calling for craftsmanship of the highest order . . . skill won through many years of making America's finest office and portable typewriters.





As easy to wash as her stockings

Midway

It's no trick to wash Jockey Underwear. A deft dunking in the suds—a rinse—a wring-out—and up on the line—no ironing. They'll be fresh and dry in the morning—all set to make it a comfortable day for a man.

Care puts wear in underwear!

Women have known for years that nightly washing underwrites underwear life. Now men are taking a tip from the ladies and have their underwear washed frequently.

Ease of laundering is only one of Jockey's features. All men want bodily comfort—millions know how to get it. They ask for Jockey—make sure that "Jockey" and "Coopers" are on the label.

Only Jockey by Coopers has the patented Y-front construction which gives mild support and provides a convenient no-gap opening. The knit fabric lets your skin breathe and frees you from creep, bind or squirm.





"He just gazes, that's all - never dips into that Registrar"

* Your man in the Service wants a PRINCE GARDNER REGISTRAR



What a welcome busy men give Prince Gardner Registrar! Compact, double-duty billfold that keeps pockets organized for action! Detachable Swing-O-Window card case carries selective service and identification cards, snapshots, auto license, passes, etc. — shown at a finger flip. For dress wear, card case unsnaps, leaving a swank, slim billfold.

At better stores everywhere.

Or write direct, mentioning dealer's name.

Also Natural, Cordovan, Black Others Little as \$3.50

Always the Perfect Gift

PRINCE GARDNER • 2025 S. Vandeventer Ave. • ST. LOUIS, MO.
Creators of the "Invisible Stitch" Billfold

Joan Leslie (continued)



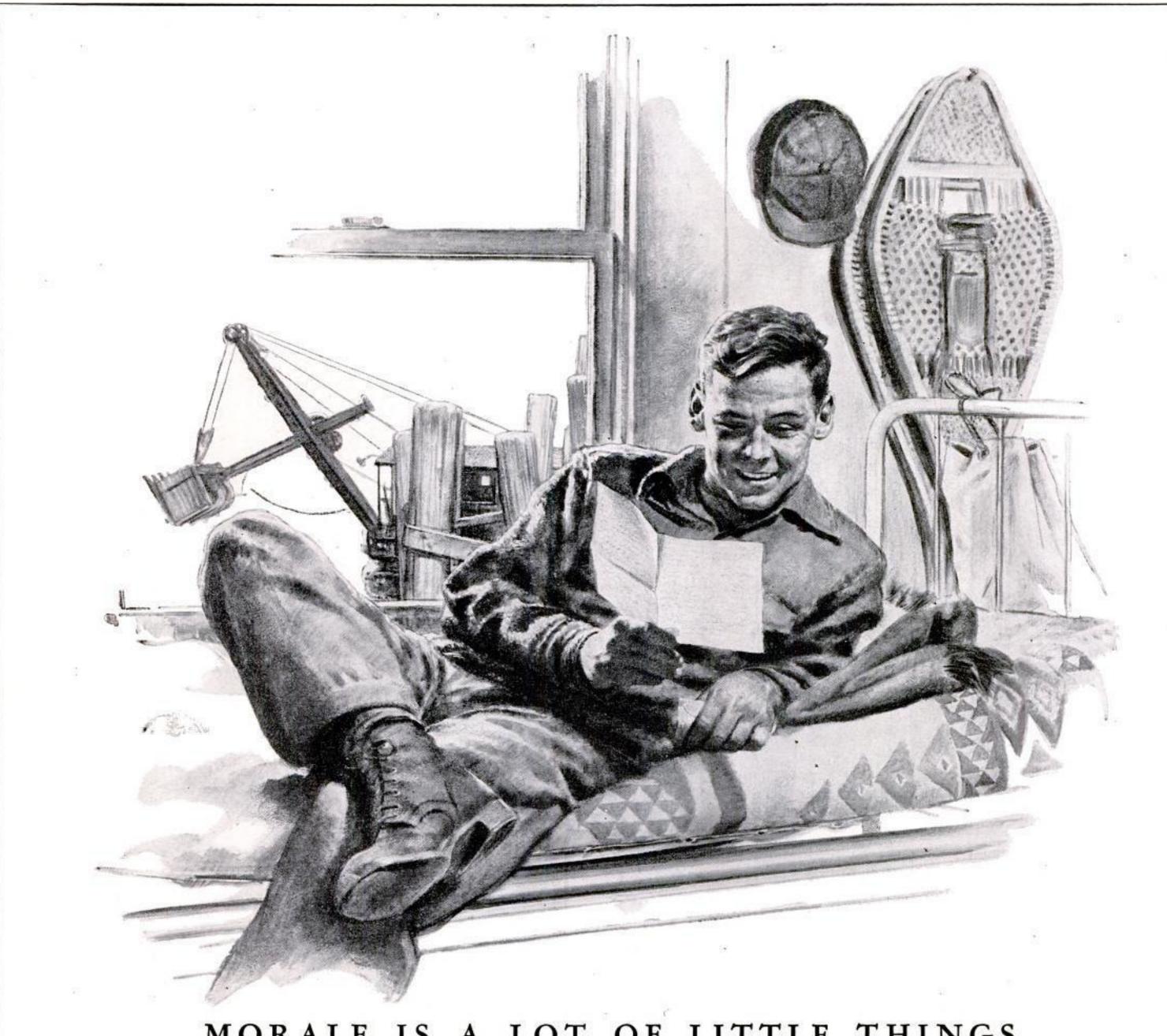
In a night-club engagement Katherine and her husband do a Spanish dance. Seeing them, a producer offers Katherine job in a show. Her husband returns to vaudeville.



Dancing brightly with a charm that is refreshing to Broadway, Katherine soon becomes a musical-comedy star and quickly forgets early days of struggle and poverty.



Trying to play serious drama after singing and dancing successes in musical shows, Katherine forgets her lines and faints before she can make an exit from the stage.



MORALE IS A LOT OF LITTLE THINGS

THERE'S BILL reading that letter again. Want to know what's in it? Well-"Katie had her birthday Thursday ... Dad's an air-raid warden now . . . We're going to the football game tomorrow . . ."

That's all. Just a letter from the folks. Nothing very important - except to Bill.

But it's important to him all right - the way a lot of little things are to all of us. The letters we get from home . . . old friends we meet by chance . . . the pipe we smoke in quiet contemplation . . .

Little things-but they mean a lot. They chase the blues away . . . they help to keep morale up!

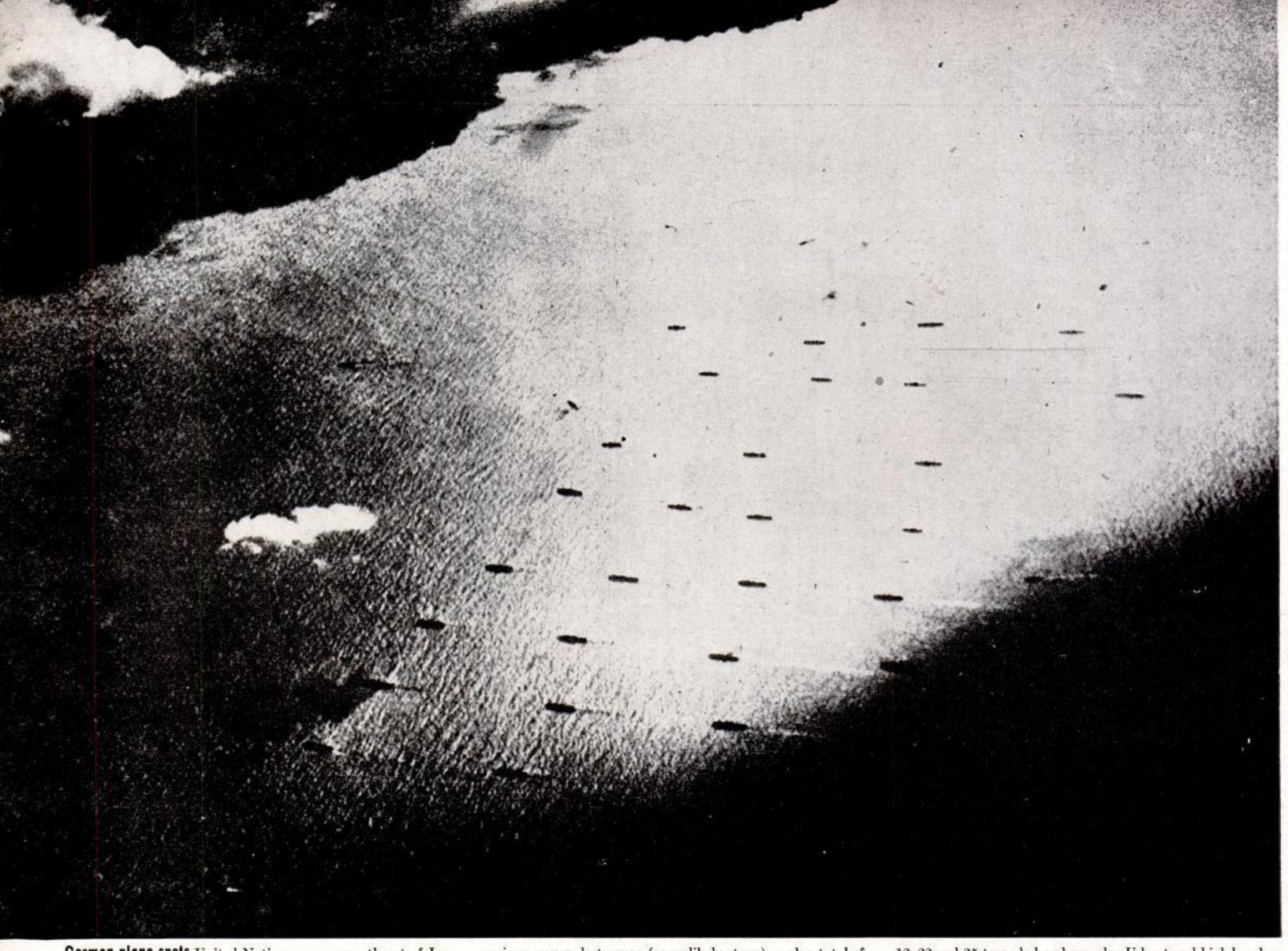
It happens that millions of Americans attach a special value to their right to enjoy a refreshing glass of beer ... in the company of good friends ... with wholesome American food . . . as a beverage of moderation after a good day's work.

A small thing, surely—not of crucial importance to any of us. And yet-morale is a lot of little things like this. Little things that help to lift the spirits, keep up the courage.

And, after all, aren't they among the things we fight for?

A cool, refreshing glass of beer-a moment of relaxation . . . in trying times like these they too help to keep morale up





German plane spots United Nations convoy southeast of Jan Mayen Island. The Germans counted 50 merchantmen, two

cruisers, seven destroyers (an unlikely story), sank a total of eight. The latest convoy withstood attacks by waves of 40, 9,

12, 22 and 25 torpedo bombers, plus U-boat and high bomber attacks. Bad weather and long nights help winter convoys.

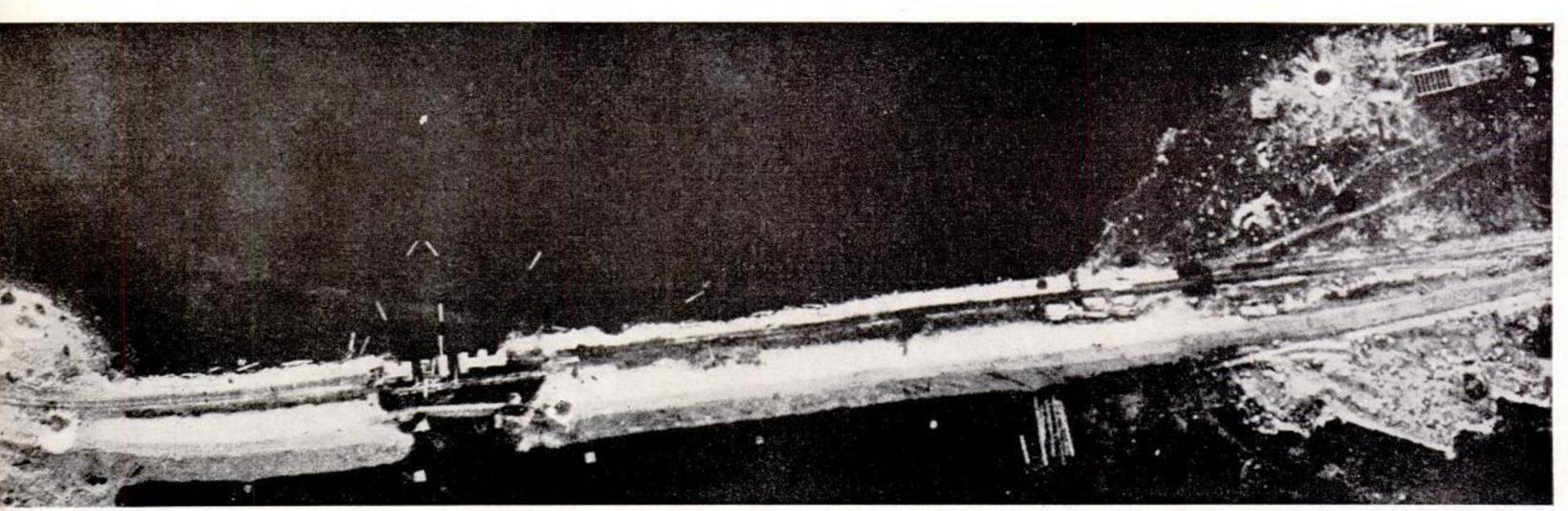
WAY TO MURMANSK

German pictures of bombed sea lane for U.S. lease-lend to the U.S.S.R.

The hottest thing on the seven seas" is the name given the sea lane past the German air bases in Norway and Finland to the Russian Arctic port of Murmansk. The dodging ships, the bombed bridge and the supersecret port of Murmansk, shown here, were photographed by the Germans. Until now the Germans have known more about the battle of Murmansk than the Americans.

The German airfields in northern Norway and Finland were set up in March. The bad sinkings began in May. Despite the excitement about lease-lend to Rus-

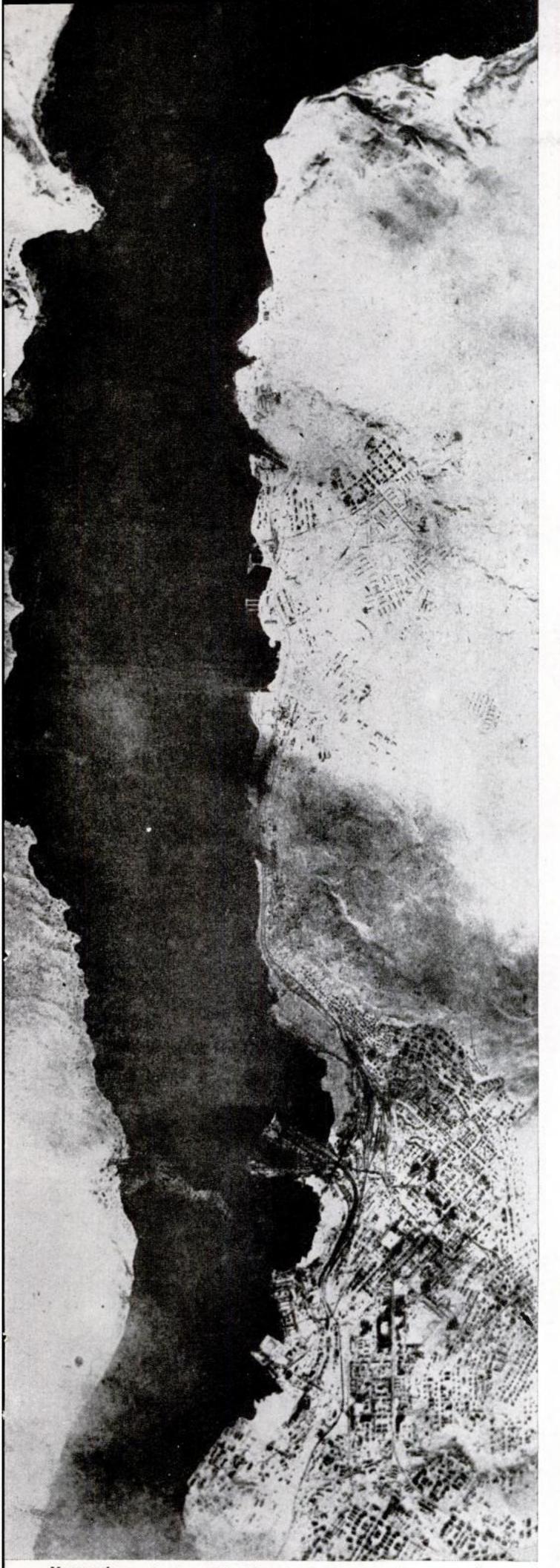
sia, it is notable that not a single ship is to be seen in Murmansk in the winter picture opposite. During the summer Archangel, normally icebound in winter, took some of the load from Murmansk, which is directly under the guns. Now Murmansk must take the whole load again, unless icebreakers can keep Archangel open this winter. Murmansk has a good harbor but cannot match Archangel's capacity to move 15,000 tons of freight a day. Its crack train, *Polar Arrow*, used to make Leningrad in 30 hours, now cuts off on a spur to Moscow.



Bridge to Murmansk, at Taibola 40 miles south (LIFE, Oct. 5), has been sharply bombed by Germans. A bad break is be-

ing repaired and timbers are floating in the water. Craters of 1,100-lb. German bombs can be seen at both ends. Barracks

at right are roofless. Russians have doubled width of single-track causeway. Repair crews are stationed every 15 miles.



Murmansk, 35 miles down Kola Inlet, shows main port at bottom, naval base and drydock at upper center, the railway hugging the shore. Strangely, not a ship is in.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



PREM: 1 minute

macaroni casserole: 25 minutes

YOU HAVE: Hearty, thrifty dinner for four"

*PLUS SECOND



Sugar-cured Sugar-cured for extra flavor BY THE MAKERS OF

SWIFT'S PREMIUM HAM!



A speedy dinner, nutritionally fine, that will get calls for "seconds". That's because Prem is fresh, lean meat, sugar-cured the exclusive Swift's Premium way, and ready to go into the casserole!

No spices, no heavy seasonings mar Prem's goodness. It's all meat; no waste; economical. Try Prem hot and cold, Superb both ways.

SWIFT & COMPANY: PURVEYORS OF FINE FOODS

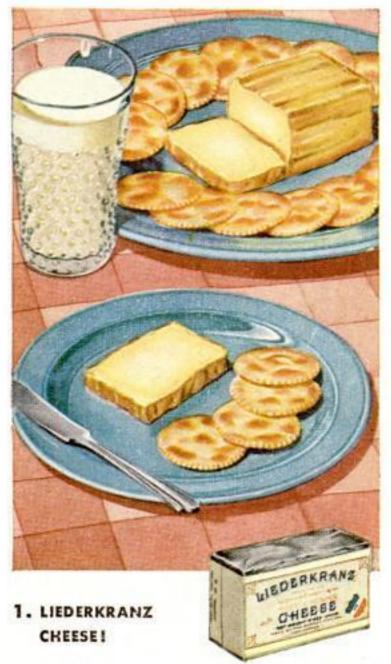
"You'll never get cheese by acting like a mouse," chided Elsie

"But I'm AFRAID to argue with my wife," objected the Timid Husband. "She throws things."

"She won't throw a thing but her arms around your neck," laughed Elsie, "if you'll just follow my advice."

"W-e-l-l, I'd do almost anything to get fine cheese for dessert," said the T.H. dubiously.

"Then gallop down to the nearest food store," advised Elsie, "and ask for a package of my...."



A Borden Cheese, it's the one American-made cheese that's famous the world over. After one taste of its rich, creamy-centered, golden-crusted goodness, your wife will probably even help you with the dishes. That's your cue to tell her about . . .



Few desserts can compare with this. Ripe, full-flavored Camembert is a little slice of heaven on a cracker. Its zip and tang will tell your wife far more than you'd ever dare to. Try it and see if she doesn't serve these fine dessert cheeses often—for ever after!

P-S-S-T, CLIP THIS FOR YOUR WIFE



3. . . . It spreads, it melts, it slices. It's mellow, golden *Borden's Chateau* . . . slick and smooth in sandwiches, just right for rarebits, and as important to apple pie as the apples.



5... To make au gratin dishes great... blend in Borden's American Style Grated Cheese before baking. It's sharp, aged American cheese in grated form.

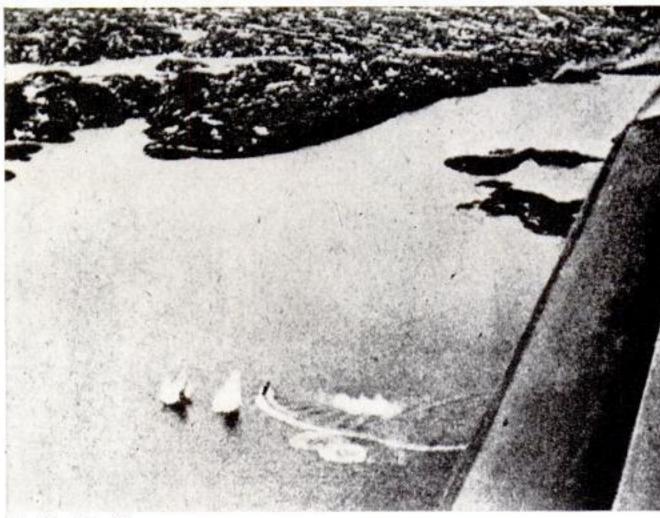


4... The brisk, "real cheddar" flavor tells you . . . it's *Borden's Vera-Sharp Cocktail Spread*. One of 8 taste-tickling Borden Spreads in those sparkling, reusable glasses.



BORDEN'S FINE CHEESES

Murmansk (continued)



Two Nazi bombs aimed straight for this Soviet patrol boat that dodges at very last moment, using wonderful judgment. Two other near-misses had just bracketed her.



The same boat, according to the German caption, having been damaged by splinters from the earlier bombs, is slowed down in Kola Inlet and hit by an 1,100-lb. bomb.



Halfway up inlet, merchantman is bracketed by bombs (foreground) while another suicide Stuka (upper left) dives on second ship. Anti-submarine boom in foreground.

Bigger things are coming

your way, Junior

THROW BACK your shoulders, son; don't look so sad. Things a lot bigger and a lot more important than old suits are headed your way. You're going to get some of the most precious handme-downs in history—things like liberty and democracy, the right to say what you think and to worship where you please. In fact, we're so determined to pass them along, Junior, that every one of us is pledging his life to make sure you get them!

No alterations needed, either. In fact, they're the only things of their kind that will fit an American—and woe to the geopolitical tailor who tries to cut them down!

One of the best hand-me-downs you'll get is the American tradition of not passing along everything to the next generation. Liberty, freedom—things like that—you bet! But there are other things that are not for you.

Why? Because we can do better. That's how it's always been in America. No one can improve on freedom, but we can improve some of the things that let us express it. Air conditioning in our homes, for example, to give us free choice of the climate we want. Television that will free us from the spot where we are and let us see beyond the horizon.

These, Junior, and lots more. Some in the fascinating new science of electronics—some in the field of new materials like plastics and new metal alloys—all of them things that will make your life freer, fuller, and richer.

It's an exciting, wonderful world you're growing up to, Junior. Because we're making sure that we hand down the same fine things that have always made America big and strong—and because we're adding to these some new things that will make it even more wonderful. And remember, when you're thinking about those better hand-me-downs, think of us. We're thinking of you. General Electric Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

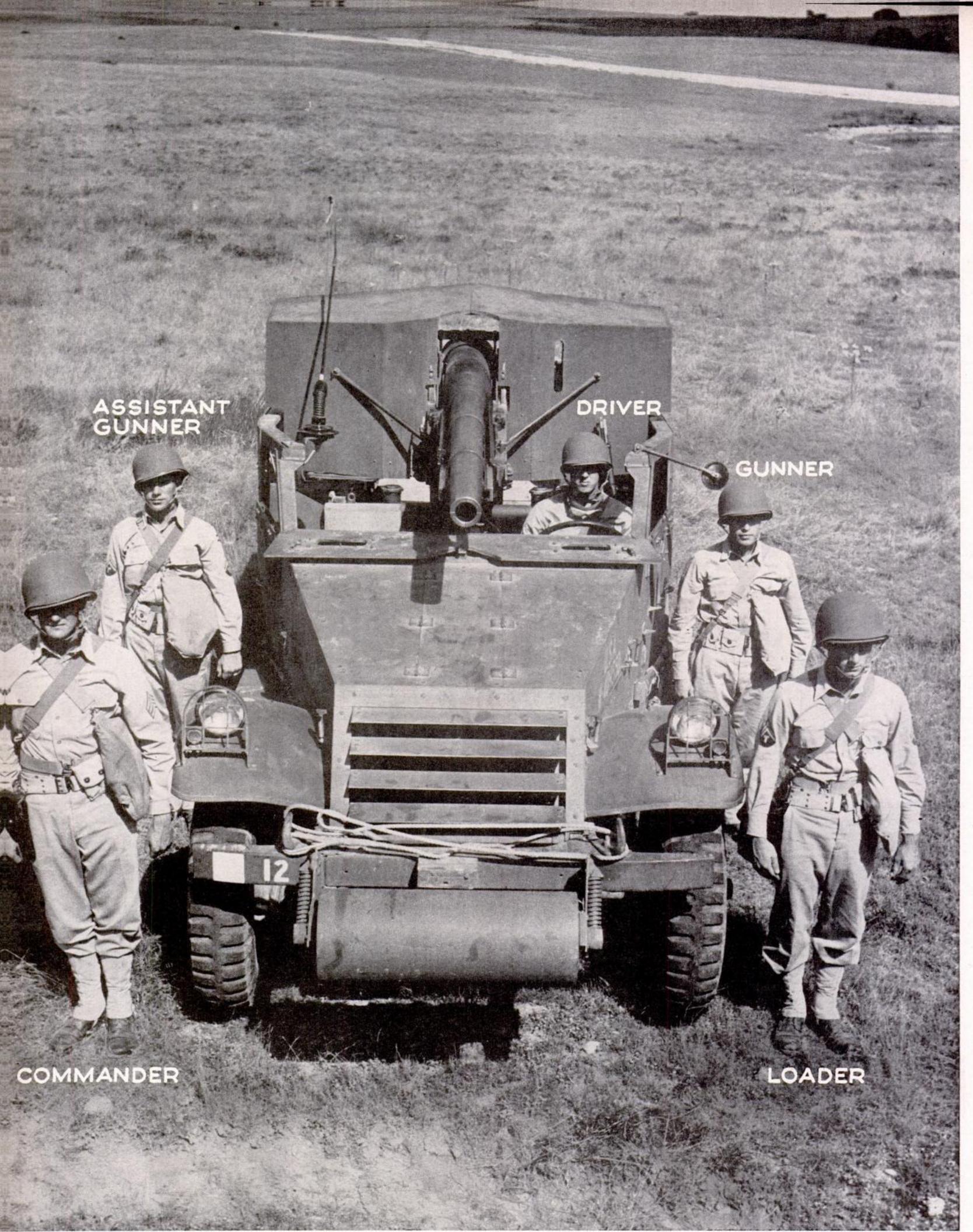
The volume of General Electric war production is so high and the degree of secrecy required is so great that we can tell you little about it now. When it can be told completely we believe that the story of industry's developments during the war years will make one of the most fascinating chapters in the history of industrial progress.

GENERAL

982-353 K1-211



ELECTRIC



A tank destroyer consists of this 75-mm. antitank gun, mounted on a half-track, and its crew of five men, including driver. The job of the commander is to point out targets, give gen-

eral instructions for attacking them, and give order to fire. The gunner spots the moving targets and keeps the gun aimed. The loader loads the gun then keeps clear of the recoil, while the assistant gunner opens and closes the breech and fires the gun. The driver observes to the front and is ready to move the vehicle instantly on order from the commander.

TANK DESTROYERS

They are the Army's answer to the tank menace



The techniques of war change fast. In 1939 the Germans astounded the world with the blitzkrieg, a form of warfare based on swift mechanized movement. All the Allied Nations, including the U. S., hastened to increase their Armored Forces. But since 1939 blitzkrieg has been meeting tougher and tougher opposition. In Russia and in Africa, massed antitank guns have shown the ability to trap and destroy tanks. Today, in its tank-destroyer units, now in training at Camp Hood, Texas, the U. S. Army believes

that it may have the final answer to the tank menace.

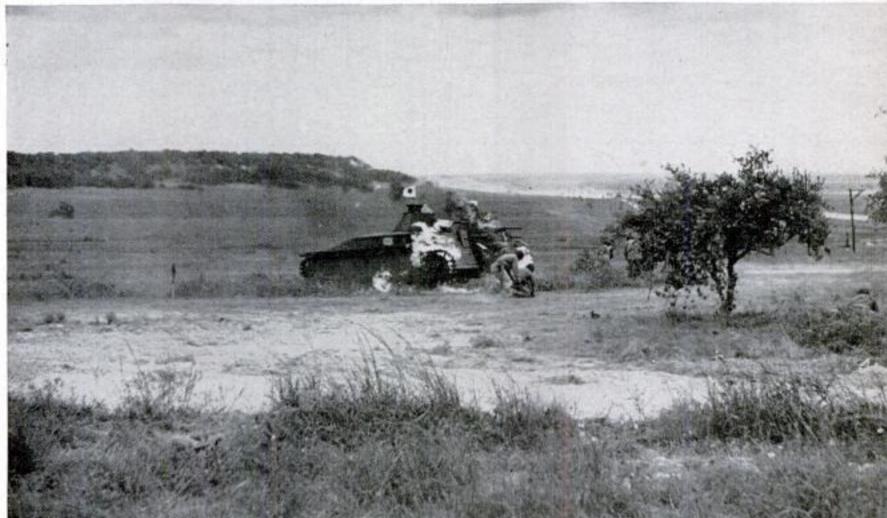
Tank-destroyer units are composed of self-propelled antitank guns like one at left, with enough speed and power to seek out tanks, to strike tanks, and then to destroy tanks. They cover ground faster than tanks; they are more maneuverable; they have just as much firepower; they are easier to build. They can sweep down on tanks' blind spots, get away before other tanks can take advantage of the destroyer's lack of armor. Says one officer: "The idea is if Joe Louis is sitting in the corner with his back turned, you hit him behind the ear with brass knuckles. Then you get the hell out before all Harlem breaks loose."

Officers add one cautionary note: the organization of tank-destroyer units does not mean the minimization of the U. S. Army's Armored Forces. Tanks are necessary for an offensive. It is they that have the armor and the power to slug their way through lines of the enemy. The tank destroyers are merely fast-moving, hard-hitting defensive units. But in doing their job of engaging enemy armored forces and in freeing their own tanks for action against the enemy's unprotected infantry and artillery, they are also helping an offensive of their own.



Crew of tank destroyer in action, the commander in front, and left to right, gunner, loader and assistant gunner. While a good weapon, this 75-mm. gun on a half-track is only a forerunner of faster, more powerful antitank self-propelled guns still to be put in service.







Use of hand grenades against tanks is taught at tank-destroyer school at Camp Hood. After their own vehicles have been destroyed, soldiers are told how to sneak up near enemy tanks, toss grenades at them. Dummy tanks, which make such a fine explosion, have been decorated with Jap flags.

Tank Destroyers (continued)



Tank destroyer races up from a valley and through a clump of trees during maneuvers. Already it has put tank behind

it out of action and, urged on by its commander, is pursuing another group of tanks. In the maneuver, the tank destroy-

ers enticed a battalion of tanks into the valley, then mowed them down from their own concealed positions in the hills.

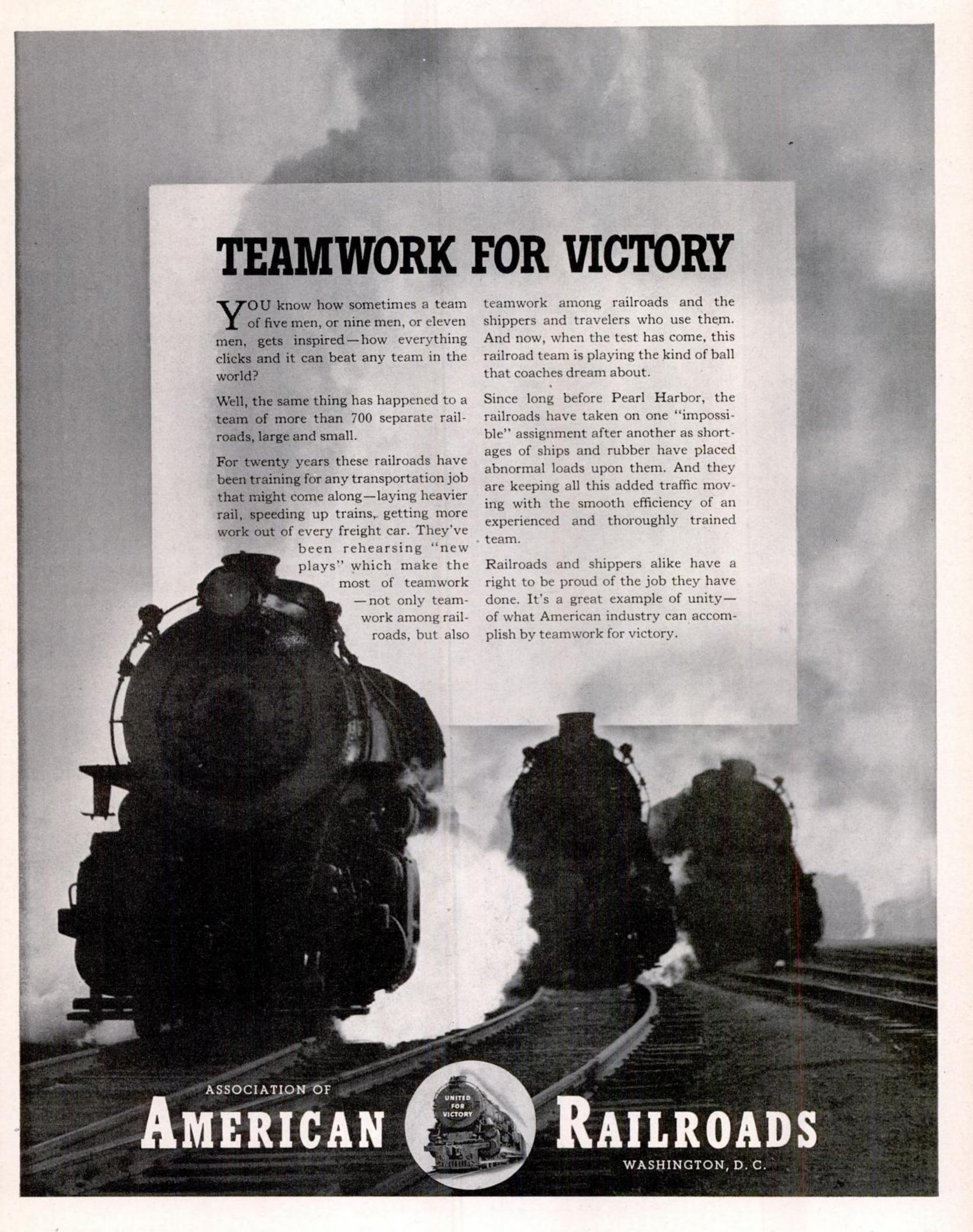


Behind a smoke screen, previously laid down by a jeep, two tank destroyers are changing their attack positions. They

have just knocked out the tank in the background. The vehicle in foreground is a weapons carrier on which is mounted

a .50-cal. anti-aircraft gun. Its job is to lie concealed behind tank destroyers and shoot down low-flying enemy bombers.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 90





billfolds for the price of one!

I. FOR GENERAL USE—Here's organization that'll save you from fumbling for papers, money, cards, credentials! The Buxton "3-Way" is so trim and shapely you won't believe it contains 3 full-length compartments and 8 smaller ones! The best leathers are used throughout—and the craftsmanship is unexcelled!



2. FOR ADDED SECURITY - The "3-Way" contains a second fold. Lift it out and you have a complete, streamlined billfold that slips into an inside pocket without making a bulge. Use it to carry money or confidential papers in two places when you travel. Can be separately checked at hotel-or used for evening wear.

you have a "hidden compart-

ment" safely locked in.

3. FOR CONFIDENTIAL MATTERS—Here's a third billfold! The inner fold reversed and locked in becomes a secret pocket providing a swell hideout for large bills or private papers. When traveling, and you don't want strangers to see contents of your billfold, simply reverse the inner partition and THE Buxton stitchless "3-Way" is L completely practical. It's more than just a billfold—it's a complete "pocket file." Designed to keep shipshape everything a busy man needs to carry, it's so well-made, durable, and good-looking that a man knows he'll find it useful for years to come!

A patented construction permits a Buxton to keep that "just-bought" look. You see, a Buxton's flexible. When you fill it full it expands. As you lighten the load, it eases back! A Buxton always keeps its "waistline" down!

The unique "3-Way" is organized to safeguard all the various essentials an active man needs to carry.

The "3-Way" is roomy. It has three full-length compartments to keep private papers, bills, checks separated. Also eight smaller compartments including a "window" case for identification, photograph, or other credentials, a leather card case and a stamp case.

Write for this Free Gift Book

Dozens of "what-to-give" suggestions-thoughtful remembrances from 75¢ and \$1.00 to lovely matched sets at \$25. Clear instructions for fancy gift-wrapping. Information on leathers. Write Buxton, Inc., 4249 Orleans St., Springfield, Mass. or Dept. T, 47 W. 34th St., New York City.

Buxton"3-Way"

Tank Destroyers (continued)



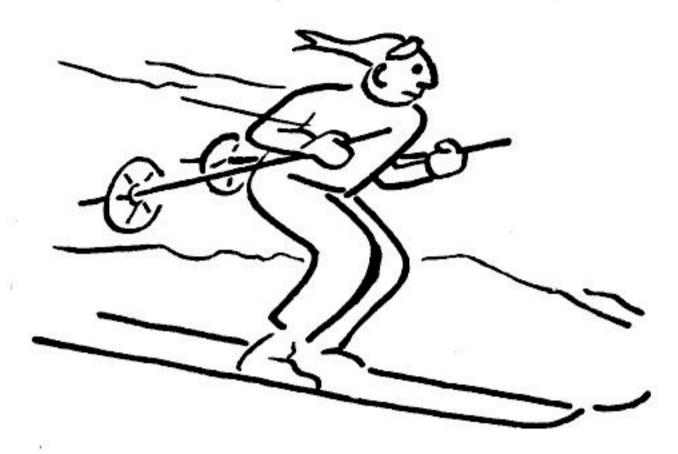
Live ammunition is fired from this machine gun over the heads of crawling tank destroyermen. This dramatically teaches them to keep their heads and rumps low.



True battleground conditions are encountered by tank destroyers training at Camp Hood. It is hot and dusty; the sun glares fiercely; there are quick, hard rainstorms.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 92

THIS IS A SKIER

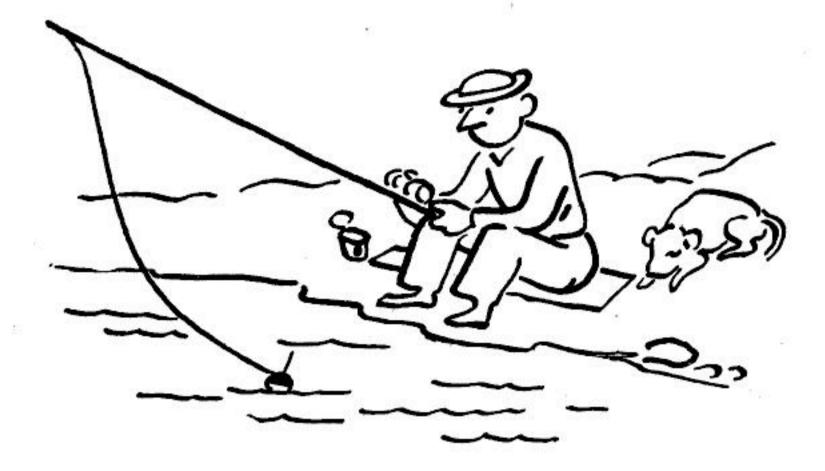


This is a skier. He likes to slide down snowy hills while standing upright (mostly) on a pair of skis. Skiing is a great sport. Lots of people like it.



This is a cup of coffee. It is a swell hot drink. Millions of people like it. While . . .

THIS IS A FISHERMAN



2. This is a fisherman. Fishing is a great sport. Lots of people like it. But outside of the fact that it's a sport, it's nothing like skiing. Why should anybody expect it to be? Now...



This is a cup of Postum. It, too, is a swell hot drink, liked by millions of people. Beyond that, Postum is no more like coffee than fishing is like skiing. But, oddly enough, many people expect it to be. If you are one of them, let us explain...

WHAT POSTUM IS LIKE

POSTUM is a hearty, full-bodied drink with a flavor all its own. It tastes no more like coffee than coffee tastes like tea. Its flavor is distinctive... lusty, lip-smacking, soul-warming... a flavor that has made Postum a favorite mealtime drink of millions of Americans.

Right now is a good time for you to try Postum one of America's great mealtime drinks. Right now is a good time for you to discover—or re-discover —Postum's rich, robust, different flavor. (Right now, too, you may find tea or coffee harder to get.)

And remember, Postum is the ideal drink for your whole family. There is nothing stimulating or upsetting in it. Get Postum, today! Two forms: Postum Cereal, the kind you boil or percolate; and Instant Postum, made right in the cup simply by adding hot water. Economical, it costs less than one-half cent a cup.

★ Listen to The Aldrich Family, Thursday nights over NBC Network. One of America's great radio programs, sponsored by Postum.



POSTUM-ONE OF AMERICA'S GREAT MEALTIME DRINKS

KEEP YOUR SOX UP WITHOUT LETTING YOUR COUNTRY DOWN



Thanks to the Famous

"NO METAL CAN TOUCH YOU"

PARIS

THE SUPPORT OF A NATION

For Style—Service—and Comfort get PARIS—but buy only when you need them. Then—prolong their life: change your garters daily—while you're wearing one pair"rest"the other. Make your long lasting PARIS GARTERS last longer—than ever. That's a good way to save. You can do your part in winning the war—without parting with your good appearance to New Fall PARIS GARTERS—now at your dealer's at the same old prices: 35c to \$1 to \$1.



MOTT'S VINEGAR, MOTT'S APPLE SAUCE

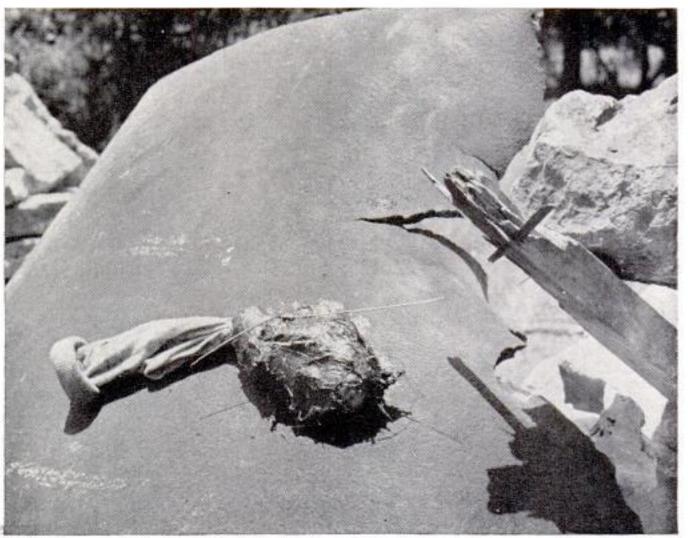
Tank Destroyers (continued)



A "sticky grenade" is made by a tank destroyerman by taking off his white sock, filling it with TNT, attaching a fuse to it and then soaking it in heavy axle grease.



The grenade is thrown overhand from a slit trench at an upright piece of concrete, representing enemy tank. Tank destroyermen are also given commando training.



The grenade sticks like glue on the mock tank, will explode in a few seconds. Sticky grenades are particularly effective if stuck and exploded against tank ventilators.



A—You read a letter in your boy's own writing, like that above (actual size).

B—The three small boxes in the photograph contain over 5000 of these

letters—in the form of photographic film. C—On this one roll of 16-mm. film—shown in slightly reduced size—1700 letters have been photographed.

for communication with our men on distant fronts

Your Boy writes you a letter on a sheet of paper—regular letter size. This is photographed on Kodak microfilm—is reduced in size to about a quarter of a square inch... Now it has only 1/100 of the weight of normal mail.

With thousands of other letters—85,000 letters weighing 2000 pounds weigh only 20 when reduced to microfilm—it is swiftly flown from his distant outpost to America.

Here, again through photography, the letter addressed to you is "blown up" to readable size—folded, sealed in an envelope, and forwarded to you. It is as clear as the original writing. It really is the writing of your boy because it's a photographic print.

And your letters to him, which you write

on special forms, go by the same spacesaving, time-saving V···- Mail.

Kodak developed and perfected the process... Pan American Airways and British Overseas Airways, the two great pioneers in transoceanic air transport, blazed the air trails ... and the three companies, as Airgraphs, Ltd., offered the service to the American and British governments.

In April, 1941, under the trademark "Airgraph," England first employed the system to solve the problem of getting mail to and from the forces in the Near East. The Airgraph System was gradually expanded until it knits

the British Empire together with about a million letters a week — personal and official.

And now the men serving overseas in the American armed forces also have the benefits of this form of speedy correspondence.

Airgraph, or V···— Mail as it is called here, is an adaptation of Kodak's Recordak System which has revolutionized the record-keeping methods of thousands of banks and business houses. Many records of the U.S. Census, Social Security, and Army Selective Service are on microfilm—error-proof, tamper-proof, lasting photographic copies of the original bulky records... Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester, N. Y.

SERVING HUMAN PROGRESS THROUGH PHOTOGRAPHY





"I'm fighting for my right to boo the Dodgers!"



"I'm glad I live in a country where a guy can sound off.

"Don't get me wrong. I think the Dodgers are tops in baseball. But that isn't the point.

"What I ask for is the right to squawk when I think things could be run better.

"That's the American way. It's worth fighting for."

In America the voice of freedom speaks with many inflections—a Yankee twang, a Southern drawl, or the characteristic cadences of the Midwest and Pacific Coast.

We in The Texas Company know them all, for we have men from every State, working together for the whole nation.

Many have gone to war. Many of those remaining have turned the vast knowledge and experience they have gained in the making of Texaco Fire-Chief and Sky Chief Gasolines to the large scale production of war necessities—100-octane aviation gasoline, Toluene for the highly explosive TNT, Butadiene for making synthetic rubber.

Thus American industry, grown great in the making of peacetime products, has become our strength in this time of need.

THE TEXAS COMPANY



Surrounded by pin-up girls, Frank has his shoes shined by an idolizing freshman in football squad's dormitory. Geor-

gia freshmen traditionally cater to whims of upper-classmen. Sinkwich is a senior, should graduate this winter.



Frank visits his wife, Adeline, at Bradwell Hall, Georgia women's dormitory. Adeline is a junior at the University,

has worked as a dancer during vacations. She met Frank when she was a freshman and married him last March.

FRANK SINKWICH

A boy from Youngstown, O., becomes the South's greatest football hero

Because of the increasing shortage of hale young men, this season will probably be college football's last for the duration. Still it has produced a vintage crop of gaudily publicized halfbacks, any one of whom gets more column inches in newspapers than his home-town Congressman.

Halfback Frank Sinkwich, 22-year-old University of Georgia star shown here, leads the field comfortably in hyperboles. Frank, who is from Youngstown, Ohio, endears himself to the South by being an All-American football player without looking like one: he is short and almost portly. However, opponents have seen his figure diminishing in the distance toward their goal line too often to mistake this judgment twice. Last year Frank was even more of a surprise when he starred despite a broken jaw. This year, his reputation made and his jaw healed, he fools no one, but still runs amuck on Saturday afternoons.

The keystone of Frank's football success is his running. He can start and pivot with explosive speed. Only recently he has developed into a fine passer, has made this a rare complement to his running. When opposing teams draw in to stop his smashes inside tackle, he passes to uncovered receivers. When they spread, he runs through them.

Frank, who is married to a co-ed at Georgia, was once rejected by the R. O. T. C. because he had flat feet, but he has since been accepted by the Marine Reserve. In 1943, with most other college athletes, he will be a fighting man.



Frank sings in his shower after practice. He is temperamental, once quit the team because it interfered with studies and dates.





HUGE STOCKS brought over before the fall of France

Mumm's

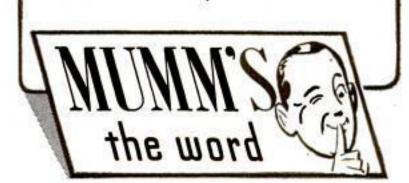
The name that means most in

Champagne

For more than a year prior to the occupation of France, we accumulated in this country large stocks of Mumm's Cordon Rouge and Mumm's Extra Dry in addition to our usual large shipments. That's why we can continue to supply the trade for a long time to come if the public restricts its enjoyment to those very special occasions which merit nothing less than the finest. You can still enjoy the sparkle and exhilaration of Mumm's...at prices but slightly higher than before the war!

G. H. MUMM Champagne

(S.V.C.S.) & ASSOCIATES, Inc., New York City W. J. MULLIGAN & CO., San Francisco





Frank ties his shoelaces in locker room before an afternoon scrimmage session. He is only 5 ft. 10 in. tall, but weighs 180 lb., has to watch his weight like a movie queen.



With teammates blocking, Frank backs up, looks for a receiver in passing drill against the Georgia freshman team. Frequently he will merely fake the pass and run instead.



Frank sets up a broken field running problem to test his skill at dodging opponents. Running is his greatest threat. To see how he completed the problem, turn the page.





Bicycles are rationed today so that persons who need them for essential jobsin war production or Civilian Defensecan obtain them. If you need a bicycle, see your local rationing board or dealer who will show you how to get one. If you do not need a new bicycle for wartime service, buy War Bonds! Then you can buy a brand new Columbia after Victory! The Westfield Manufacturing Company, Westfield, Mass.



CONTINUED ON PAGE 100



_to work harder

War is no fun—but recreation is a vital part of it! For without refreshing relaxation, neither the boys in the fighting services—nor the folks on the home front can keep their keenness... their will to win.

Recreation is precious now. There's so much to do—so little time to rest up between tasks.

In times like these, the amusement found in a game of cards truly is a wonderful thing. When you relax over a game with those nice neighbors of yours—or play solitaire all by yourself, you recharge your energy—and lend a hand to the war effort, too. For no expensive equipment is needed—there's no traveling to do. You save tires and gas... build up your War Bond budget.

SMALL WONDER, THEN, that four-fifths of your fellow Americans are refreshing themselves with card games for recreation—the inexpensive kind of recreation we need for VICTORY.

THE UNITED STATES PLAYING CARD CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO Makers of BICYCLE and congress playing cards

83% of the people of this nation turn to card playing for inexpensive recreation

THE Classific Consoling Co

Designed to fit the needs and wants of men in the service, with special features that include transparent wings for identification cards and photos, coin pocket, stamp pocket, perpetual calendar, and utility pockets for individual needs.

SERVICE BILLFOLD



SPECIAL ARMY MODEL

Special billfold for Army men, in tan saddle cowhide, richly embossed with official emblem, only \$2.50

SPECIAL NAVY MODEL



EACH PACKED IN SPECIAL GIFT BOX

NOTICE: Gifts for Men overseas should be mailed immediately!

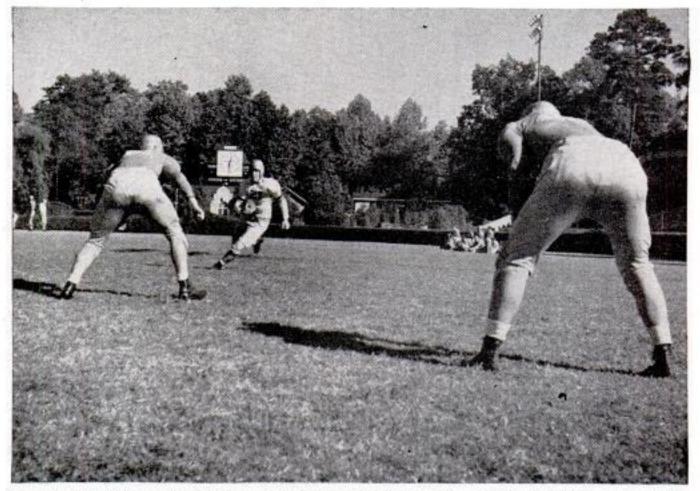


STAMPS AND BONDS-NOW

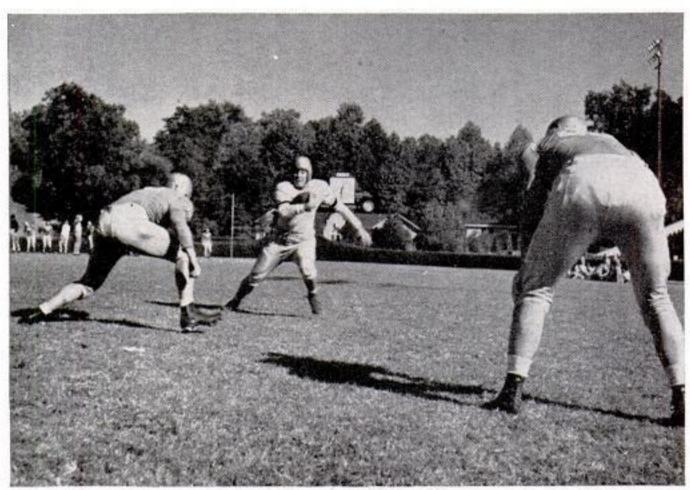
AMITY LEATHER

PRODUCTS COMPANY

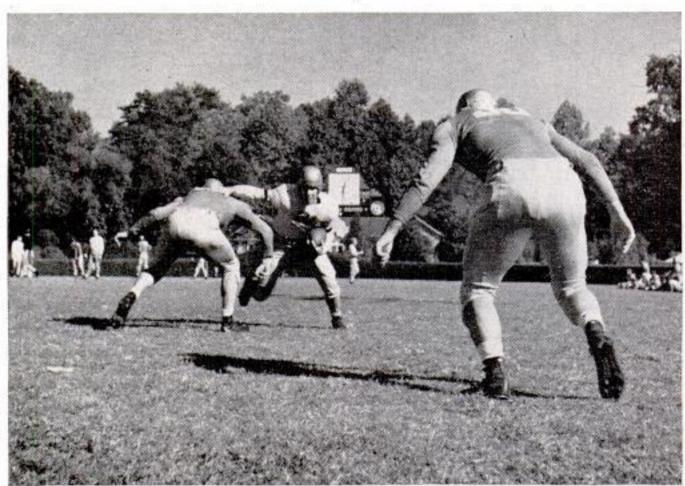
Frank Sinkwich (continued)



STARTING HIS RUN, FRANK LEANS TO FEINT WOULD-BE TACKLER OFF BALANCE



HE FEINTS TO TACKLER'S RIGHT AGAIN, TO DRAW HIM INTO DEFINITE MOVE



SHIFTING BALL, HE STEPS TO LEFT, THEN TO RIGHT, CHARGES PAST TACKLER

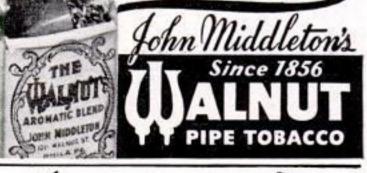


SECOND TACKLER CLOSES IN, BUT FRANK PASSES HIM WITH A SHARP CUTBACK



For 1 Pipe Smoker in Every 50

Are you that one man who recognizes that in pipe smoking it's the quality of the tobacco that counts? Exacting smokers gladly pay a little more for the much greater pleasure they enjoy in John Middleton's WALNUT. The exclusive Middleton blending of the world's 7 finest tobaccos makes WALNUT naturally aromatic . . . delightfully fragrant . . . amazingly mild . . . truly different from any other pipe tobacco. WALNUT is the overwhelming choice of the discriminating. Ask your dealer for a trial size or send 10c for a sample package. John Middleton, 1211 Walnut St., Philadelphia.



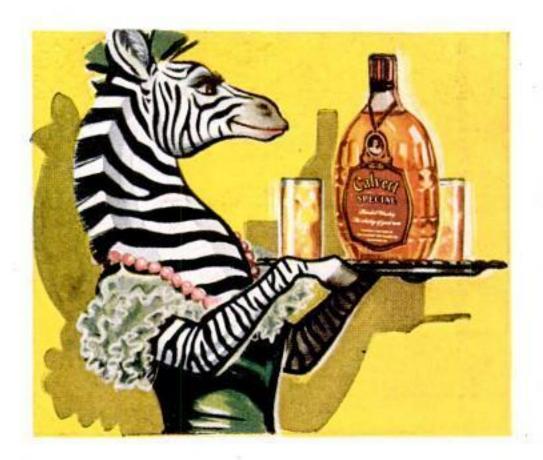




"In black and white, we'll demonstrate Why Happy Blending's simply great!"

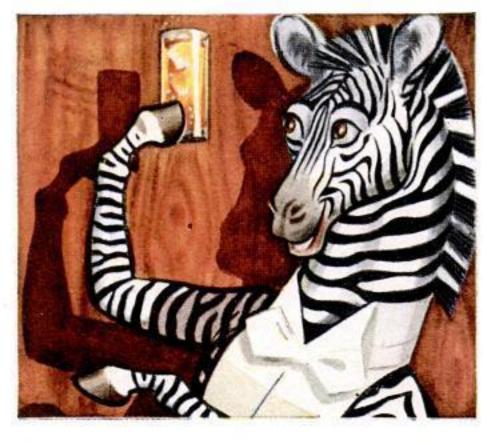


We're loving mates, indeed, we two;
 We've won our stripes at pitching woo.
 On Happy Blending, if you please,
 We're qualified authorities!

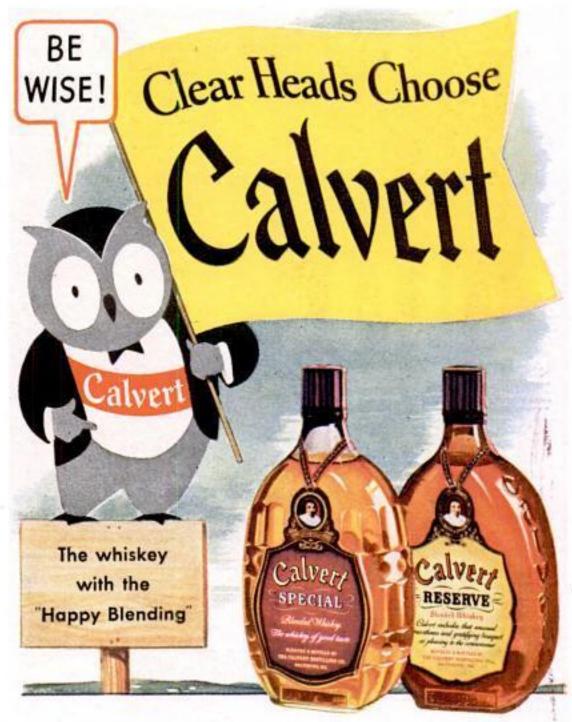


You see, some whiskey traits are scrappy,
 While others are congenial, happy.
 So CALVERT chucks the traits that fight
 And blends just friendly ones - just right.

2. So if you'll step up closer, friend, We'll tell why CALVERT'S Happy Blend, A blend of whiskey virtues rare, Is super... tops... beyond compare!



4. That's why each mellow sip you savor Is tops in smoothness, mildness, flavor! No drink has got what CALVERT'S got— It's Happy Blending. Try a spot!





FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT IS NO. 1 MAN IN THE POLITICAL PARTY THAT RUNS THE COUNTRY, DIRECTS THE WAR, AND WORKS HARD ALL THE TIME TO STAY IN POWER

THE ROOSEVELT PARTY

The dominant political party in the U. S. today is not, strictly speaking, the Democratic Party. It is not the New Deal, either, although most of its members are New Dealers of one stripe or another. They include a sprinkling of ex-Republicans, a number of "liberals," "radicals" and "conservatives," some genuine philosophers and some cold-blooded political fixers. The logical name for this party is the Franklin D. Roosevelt Party and its platform consists of the record, the actions and the principles of the handsome man whose picture appears above.

Some good Democrats who admire Franklin Roosevelt as a man are strongly opposed to letting him make over the Democratic Party in his own image. James A. Farley, for one, has led a successful revolt against the Roosevelt Party in New York State. But the elections on Nov. 3 will be largely a contest between the Roosevelt Party and the Republicans. Even though the name of Franklin Roosevelt will not appear on any ballot, the Roosevelt Administration and the Roosevelt policies are up for judgment. If the voters elect a large number of new Republicans to Congress and to State governorships it will be an unfavorable judgment. But if the voters return a strong majority of Roosevelt supporters to Congress and State offices, the Franklin D. Roosevelt Party will have won an important victory—a victory it is now working hard to win.

In this vital political struggle the war itself is not an issue. All decent Americans are in favor of 1) fighting like hell; 2) winning a total victory; and 3) writing a just, durable peace. The one nationwide issue on Nov. 3 boils down to this: Are Franklin Roosevelt and the men in power with him doing a good enough job of running America and fighting the war? And if they are not, would it be better to put more of their political opponents in office?

On the following pages LIFE prints photographs of 42 high-ranking members of the Roosevelt Party, most of them especially taken for this article. These are the individuals who are running the U.S. today. They are the "Ins" in the great political campaign of 1942.

THE WHITE HOUSE GANG

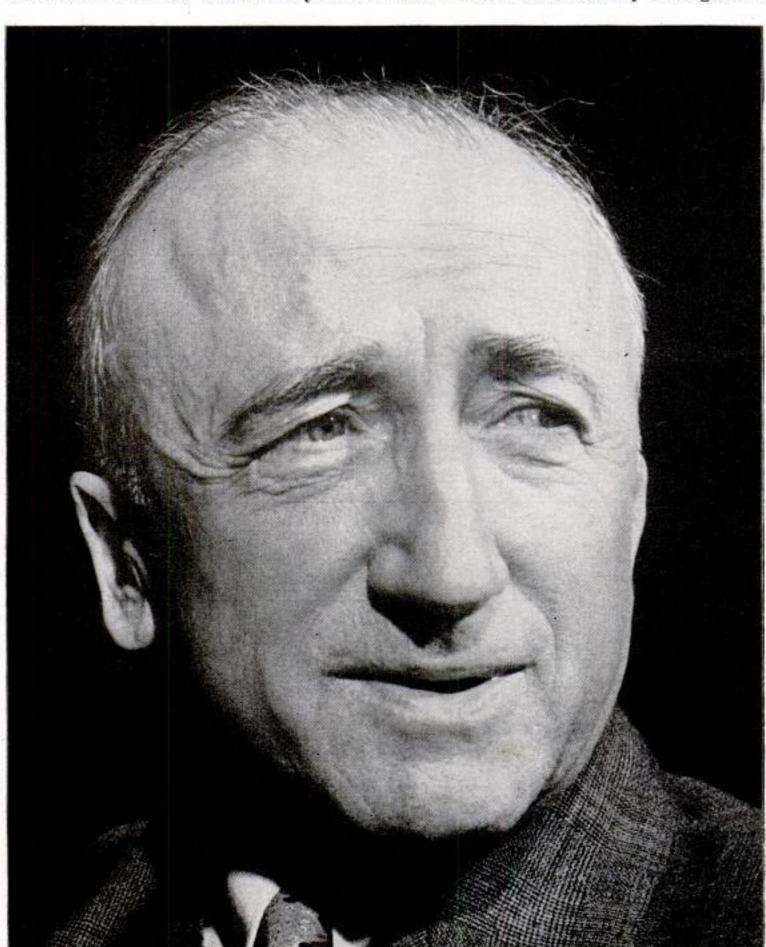
THEY KEEP THINGS HUMMING FOR MR. BIG

The heart and center of the Franklin Roosevelt Party is in the White House in Washington, D. C. The Party headquarters is in the Oval Office of the Executive Mansion where President Roosevelt runs the U. S. Government and dopes out global strategy for the United Nations. The Party's inner council consists mostly of men who work in or very near the White House; men who see the President every day and in some cases, several times a day. They are the members of what is called in Washington "the White House gang."

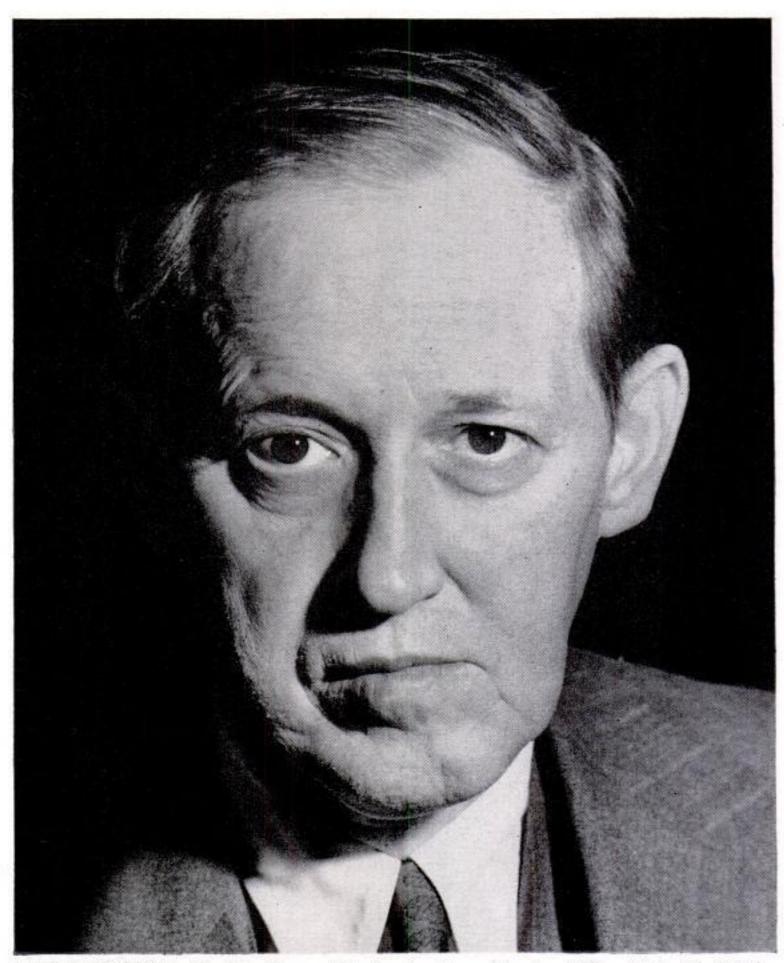
On these pages the reader may study the faces of seven of these men. They are keen, shrewd, determined faces—the faces of able men who are utterly loyal to their boss. Their job is to give the President advice, reports, statistics and intimate talk—when wanted. They are used to hearing their first names called in White House corridors and spoken across the Presidential desk. They take their orders from Mr. Big, and they carry them out.

A few others can claim membership in this special inside group: Steve Early, the President's secretary; Ben Cohen, the oldtime brain-truster who has just returned to the White House after a long absence; and three or four more. In political importance this handful of men ranks well ahead of the Roosevelt Cabinet or the Democratic National Committee. Franklin Roosevelt, the man they are closest to, is not just President and Commander in Chief. He is also the political powerhouse of the age. He has already been President longer than George Washington or Andrew Jackson or Abraham Lincoln or Woodrow Wilson. He put across the New Deal, a political revolution in itself. He is now directing the greatest war effort in history. By the end of his present term he will have spent more money, built more ships and drafted more armed men than all the Presidents of the U. S. put together. On the U. S. political scorecard these are tremendous points.

This year the Roosevelt Party has made one smelly political deal and one bad political blunder. The deal was with Boss Frank Hague of Jersey City, and it placed a Hague henchman on the U. S. District Court of New Jersey. The blunder was in supporting Senator Jim Mead for the Democratic nomination for Governor of New York, instead of John J. Bennett who gave Mead a beating. But such things happen even in the best-regulated parties. All good members of the Roosevelt Party—and that includes the White House gang—are now thinking about 1944 and the chances of a Fourth Term for the Boss. By that time the blunders of 1942 may be forgotten.



JAMES FRANCIS BYRNES recently resigned as a Supreme Court Justice to become Director of the Office of Economic Stabilization—i.e., supreme boss of the fight against inflation. Before that he was a South Carolina lawyer and Franklin Roosevelt's best helper in the U.S. Senate.



HARRY HOPKINS is Franklin Roosevelt's closest adviser, friend and "Special Assistant." He is also Chairman of the Munitions Assignments Board supporting the Combined Chiefs of Staff of the U.S. and Great Britain. This photograph was taken when he was visiting Stalin in Moscow.



DAVID K. NILES is an Administrative Assistant to the President who does all kinds of special jobs that are not supposed to be talked about. Like his friend and patron, Harry Hopkins, he came into the New Deal as a relief administrator. Right now he is working on the Fourth Term.



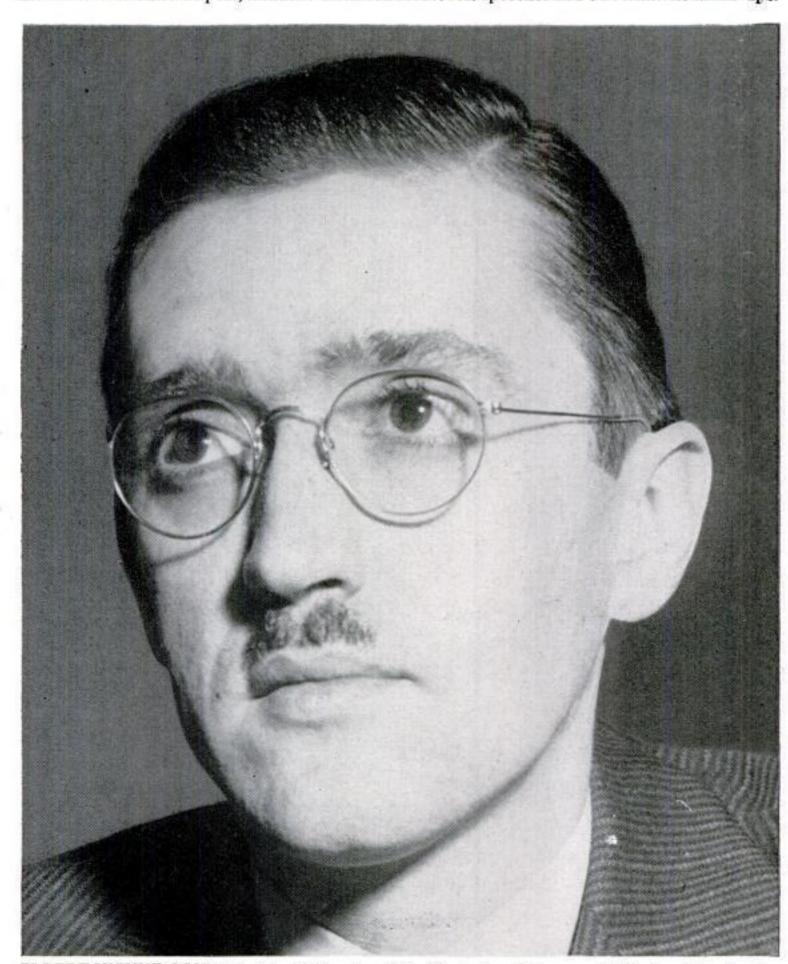
HAROLD DEWEY SMITH is Director of the Bureau of the Budget. He is a college-trained expert on public administration who stays out of political limelight. He gives the President more specific advice than anyone and is an expert on planning big Government reorganizations.



ISADOR LUBIN is U. S. Commissioner of Labor Statistics, currently on loan to the White House as economic adviser to the President. "Lube" has been a demon with governmental figures since World War I, is now charged with analyzing conflicting statistics for Mr. Roosevelt.



SAMUEL IRVING ROSENMAN is a New York judge who has been Franklin Roosevelt's personal lawyer for many years. He organized original Roosevelt "Brain Trust" in 1932, edited the Roosevelt State Papers, and now works on Roosevelt speeches and Government shake-ups.



ALBERT WAYNE COY is Assistant Director of the Budget and does special liaison jobs for the President, such as drafting plans for the OCD, untangling lend-lease to Russia, and talking to labor leaders. He is a young Indiana New Dealer with a passion for speeding up the war effort.

OLD NEW DEALERS



HAROLD LE CLAIR ICKES is one of the straight-line New Dealers who form the second important group in the Roosevelt Party. He has been Secretary of the Interior since 1933 and is also Petroleum Coordinator. He is an old-fashioned, rough-and-tumble reformer from Chicago.



ROBERT HOUGHWOUT JACKSON is a Justice of the Supreme Court, named by Roosevelt in 1941. Before that he served the New Deal well as counsel in the Internal Revenue Bureau, Solicitor General and Attorney General. He is a sincere liberal, devoted to Franklin Roosevelt.



LEON HENDERSON, Administrator of the Office of Price Administration, is one of the most overworked men in Washington and loves it. He began as a college economics instructor and entered New Deal as director of research for NRA in 1934, but he was for Roosevelt before that.

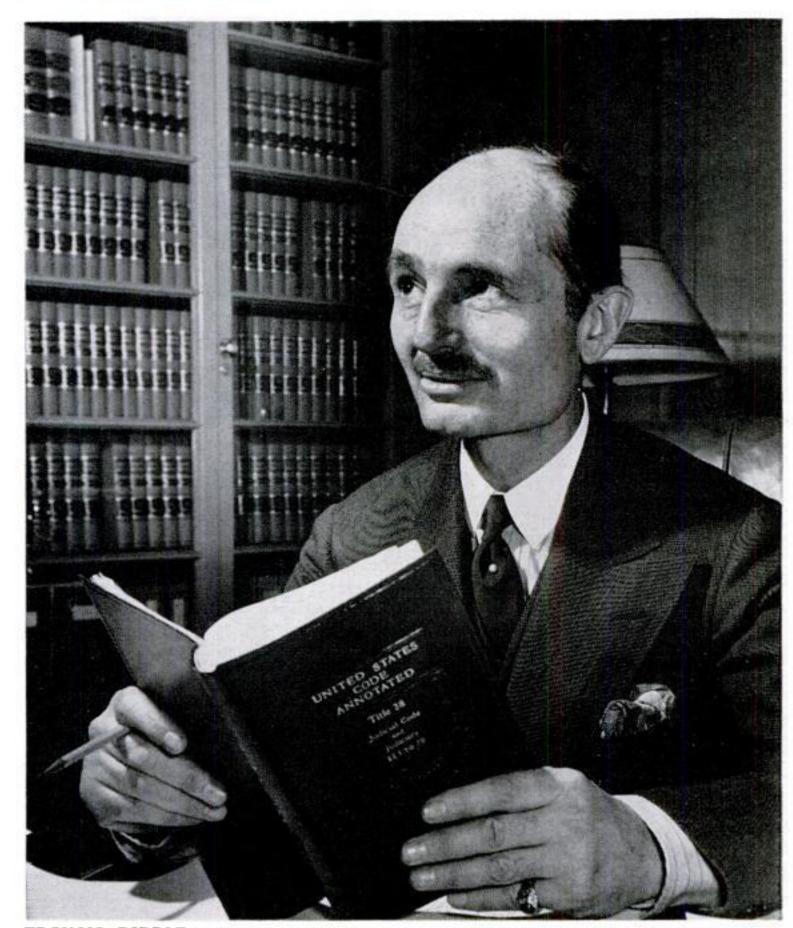


ADOLF AUGUSTUS BERLE JR. is Assistant Secretary of State and a member of the board of the Export-Import Bank. Berle was a lawyer, member of the staff of the American Commission to Negotiate Peace with Germany (1918–1919), and an early Roosevelt brain-truster.

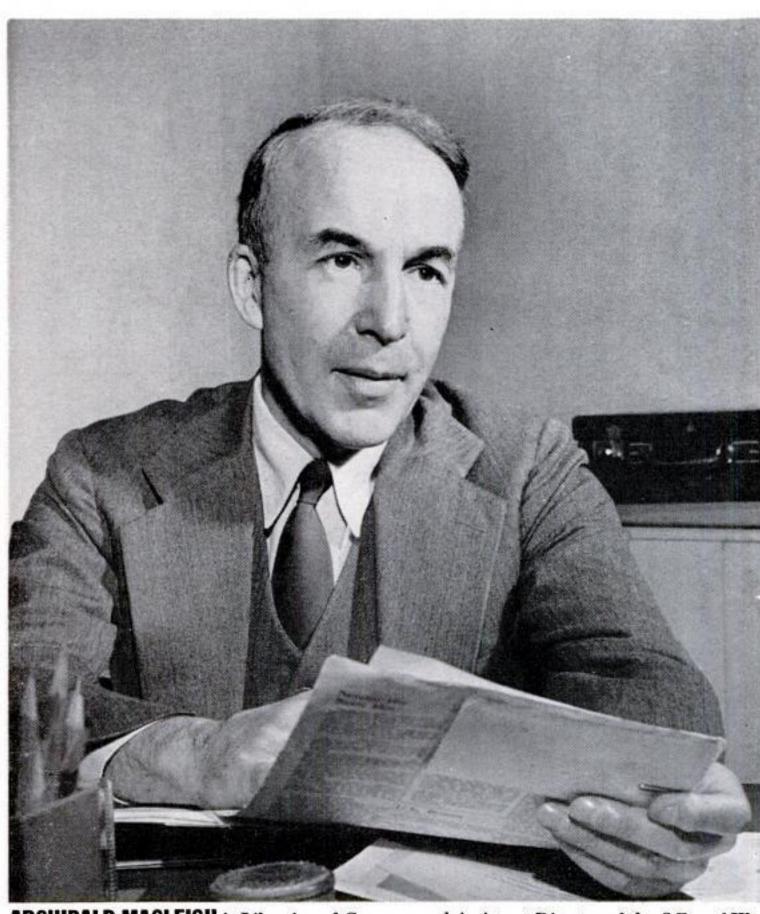
YOUNG NEW DEALERS



MILO RANDOLPH PERKINS is Executive Director of the Board of Economic Warfare which controls U. S. exports and imports. Perkins was a successful businessman in Houston, Texas, before he became an aide to Henry Wallace in 1935. Now he is a top war and post-war planner.



FRANCIS BIDDLE is the fourth New Deal Attorney General since 1933. Like his President, he came from a rich, socially prominent family and went to Groton and Harvard. He was secretary to the late Justice Holmes, then a Philadelphia lawyer and chairman of the old NLRB.



ARCHIBALD MACLEISH is Librarian of Congress and Assistant Director of the Office of War Information. A lawyer, journalist and poet, he was close to the President as a speech planner a year ago, but that chore is now done by Judge Rosenman and Playwright Robert Sherwood.



ABE FORTAS, Undersecretary of Interior, is 32 and has been in New Deal, off and on, for nine years. He had a minor AAA post in 1933, then went back to Yale to teach under Bill Douglas (see p. 112), worked with Cohen and Corcoran, is now Harold Ickes' aide on power matters.

THE WHEEL HORSES

ROOSEVELT PARTY HAS SOME HARD PLUGGERS

On the previous pages of this essay the reader has seen the White House high command of the Roosevelt Party and the ardent New Dealers who make up its general staff and planning board. Now, on these pages, LIFE presents the men who form the third important section of the Party—the Cabinet members and administrators who have Government jobs and whose political loyalties are, for one reason or another, devoted to President Roosevelt. It would not be correct to describe all the men shown here as New Dealers, or even as Democrats, but they are certainly members in excellent standing of the Franklin Roosevelt Party.

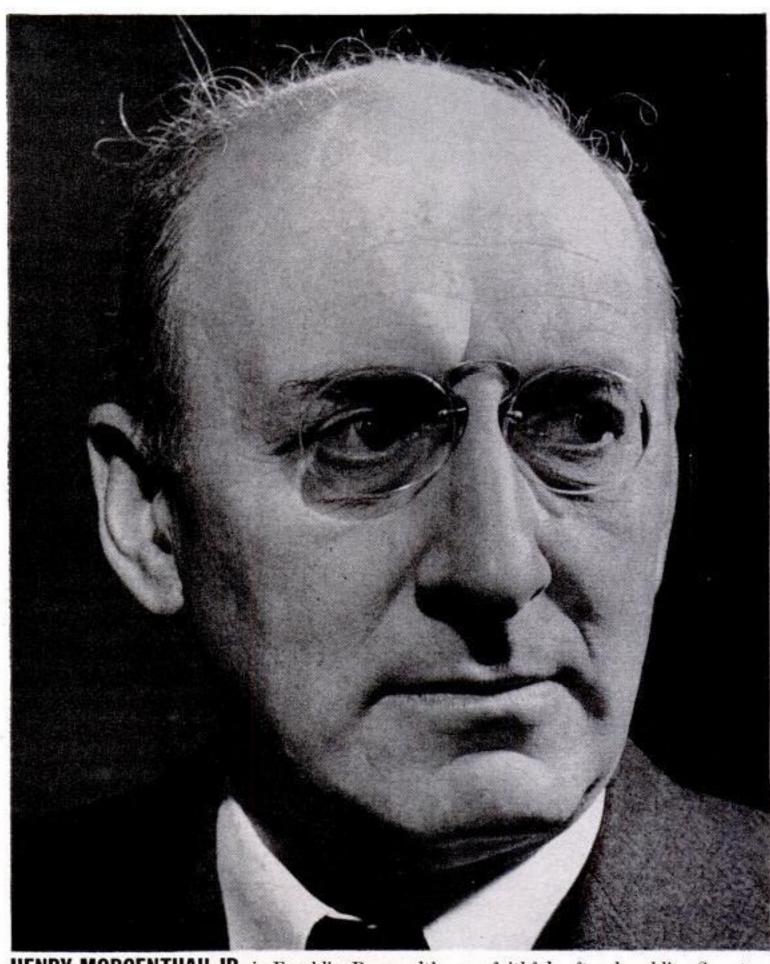
The Roosevelt Party can count on a majority of the important men in Washington today, but there are quite a few key Government figures who are decidedly not among its members. Cordell Hull, the Secretary of State, is a middle-of-the-road old-line Democrat from Tennessee who never thought much of the New Deal's domestic policies. Jesse Jones, the big Texan who heads the Department of Commerce and a lot of other Government agencies, is of the same stamp. Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson and Secretary of the Navy Frank Knox are probably the most important members of the Roosevelt Cabinet, but they are both Republicans and completely outside the Roosevelt Party. Mrs. Frances Perkins, who still holds her job as Secretary of Labor because the President doesn't like firing people, is a loyal but very minor member of the Party.

Among the top war-agency administrators, Donald Nelson and Leon Henderson are "Ins." But Paul McNutt, the handsome Hoosier who has charge of the vital manpower mobilization program, is too much of a Presidential candidate himself to belong to the Roosevelt Party. Leo Crowley, who has the big job of handling alien property, is a middle-of-the-roader. Among the State Department higher-ups about the only real friend the Party has is Adolf Berle (see p. 106). Sumner Welles, the No. 2 man in State, is a moderate Democrat, while Breckinridge Long and Dean Acheson, who also have key posts, are cold to the New Deal.

The generals and admirals in charge of military affairs in Washington include some who are friendly to the Party and some who are not. But none can be classed among the Party's higher-ups, and in time of war politics in the armed forces is out. In general the Army and Navy are running their own show and the civilian branches are running theirs. And Franklin Roosevelt, of course, is running them all.



MORDECAI JOSEPH BRILL EZEKIEL is typical of many super-enthusiastic New Dealers who work hard at second-string jobs. He is a former Guggenheim Fellow who serves as economic adviser to the Secretary of Agriculture, and is now on leave studying the steel shortage for WPB.



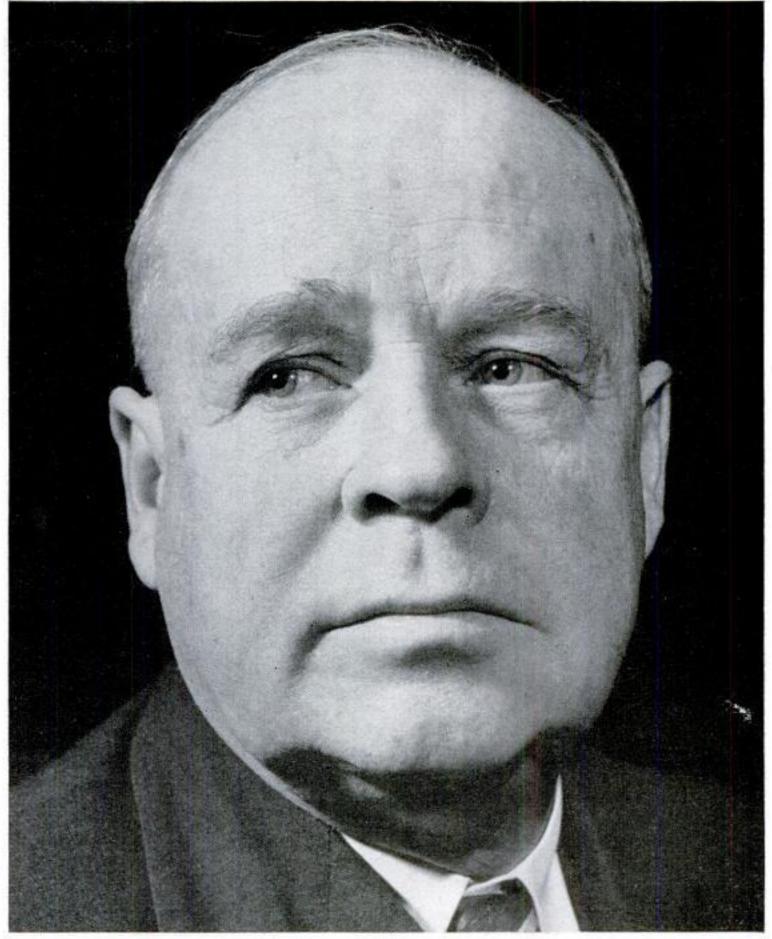
HENRY MORGENTHAU JR. is Franklin Roosevelt's ever-faithful, often bumbling Secretary of the Treasury. He is a former gentleman farmer and Hudson River neighbor of the President. He has been constantly at odds with both branches of Congress over wartime tax measures.



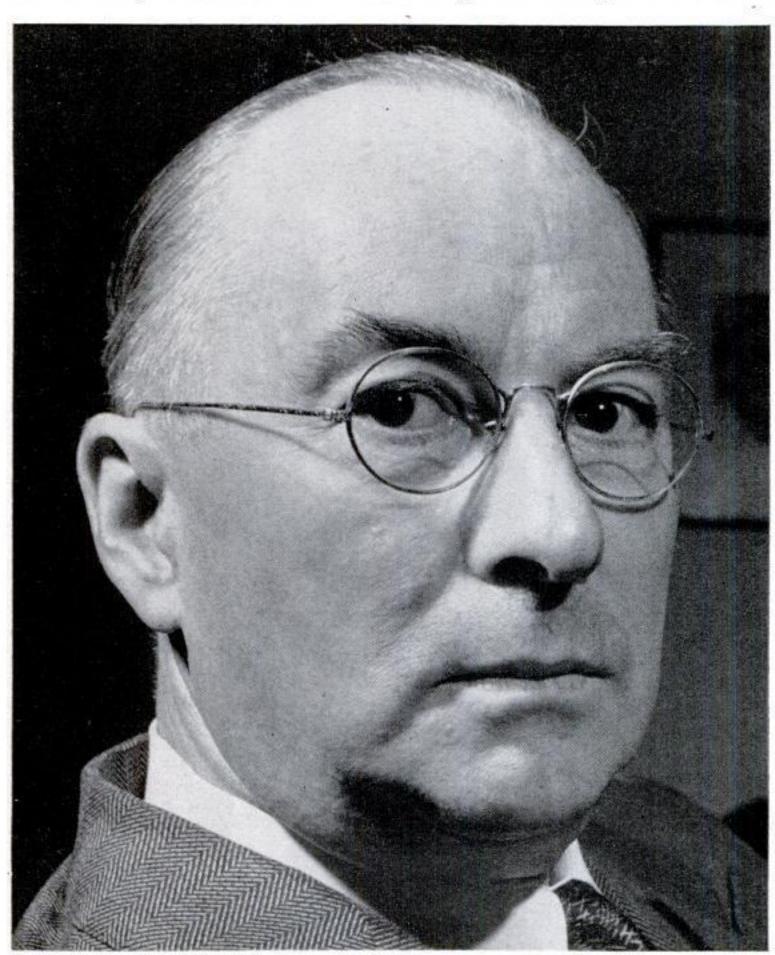
CLAUDE RAYMOND WICKARD, Secretary of Agriculture, is a hearty farm-born Indianan who believes that American food will win the war and write the peace. He studied farm management in college and did successful farming on his own before coming to Washington in 1933.



ARTHUR JOSEPH ALTMEYER is Chairman of the Social Security Board, which may some day be pointed out as the greatest monument of the New Deal. He is a former Wisconsin school-teacher who began Government work in 1933. He has typical New Deal passion for statistics.



FRANK COMERFORD WALKER succeeded Jim Farley as Postmaster General and Catholic representative in the Roosevelt Cabinet in 1940. He has long been a good friend of Franklin Roosevelt, and was a big contributor to Roosevelt campaign funds in New York state before 1932.



DONALD MARR NELSON, Chairman of WPB, is now unquestioned boss of home-front production. Nelson is a genuine big businessman who used to run Sears, Roebuck & Company's merchandising department, but he has also been in and out of important New Deal jobs since 1933.



ROBERT ROY NATHAN, Chairman of the Planning Committee of WPB, is a 33-year-old economist who cuts red tape and has been called "one of the three best thinkers in Washington." Nathan talks like a New Dealer but his main philosophy is getting things done well and fast.

THE LAWMAKERS DO THE BEST THEY CAN

In the hierarchy of the Roosevelt Party the members of Congress have a humble but necessary part to play. Their job is to get behind Franklin Roosevelt's ideas and turn them into laws of the land. They can also make suggestions of their own and very often their suggestions are used. As a reward they sometimes get a pat on the back and sometimes a kick in the pants.

Recently when the President returned from his secret cross-country inspection tour one of the first things he did was to bawl out Congress, which had been sweating desperately to meet his Oct. 1 deadline on

SENATORS



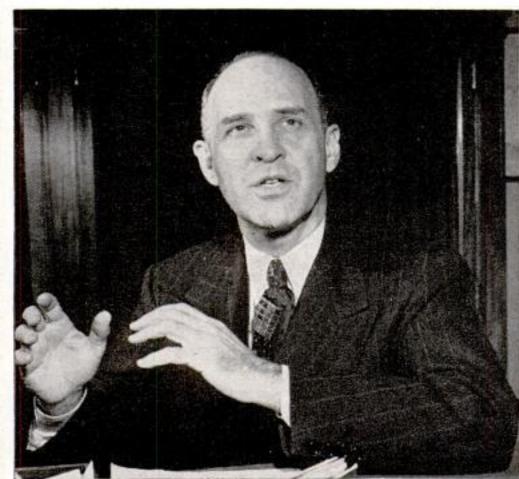
ALBEN WILLIAM BARKLEY of Kentucky is Senate Majority Leader and was chairman of the Third Term Convention. The Party has more brilliant members but none more faithful.



ROBERT FERDINAND WAGNER of New York contributed the Wagner Labor Act to the New Deal. He is chairman of the important Banking and Currency Committee.



PRENTISS MARSH BROWN of Michigan has emerged as one of the ablest wartime Senators. He fought farm bloc on anti-inflation bill, is generally for Roosevelt, but no rubber stamp.



LISTER HILL of Alabama is the Majority Whip and an eager Roosevelt yes-man. He has introduced a bill for "universal service and total mobilization" of U. S. labor and industry.



JAMES MICHAEL MEAD is an ex-railway switchman and union president who works hard for New Deal. He was licked for New York governorship nomination this year.



JOSHUA BRYAN LEE of Oklahoma is one of the fiery young war hawks who battled the isotationists before Pearl Harbor. He is on the Military Affairs, Foreign Relations committees.



CLAUDE DENSON PEPPER of Florida is another war hawk who wanted U. S. to fight Hitler in 1940. He is an agile politician, a fluent orator and all-out New Dealer from way back.



SCOTT WIKE LUCAS of Illinois has been in and out of the Roosevelt Party but is generally a follower of the President. He has been called a "50% New Dealer."



JOSEPH FINCH GUFFEY of Pennsylvania used to be Democratic boss of Pennsylvania but he is not any more. Roosevelt Party gives him Federal patronage to keep him in the Senate.

the anti-inflation bill. When the bill reached the White House a day or so later the President called in a handful of Congressmen and thanked them privately. Among those who got thanked was the able Senator from Michigan, Prentiss Brown (below, opposite), who had been carrying the ball for the Roose-

velt Party all the time the President was away looking at war factories.

Nevertheless Franklin Roosevelt does have a lot of willing helpers in Congress. (Eighteen of the leading Roosevelt Senators and Representatives are shown on these two pages.) Some of them are good, honest public servants and some are practical politicians with an eye to the main chance. A few of them are disreputable characters who have to cling to the Presidential coattails in order to stay in office. They do not always run Congress as the Roosevelt Party thinks it should be run but they come pretty close to it.

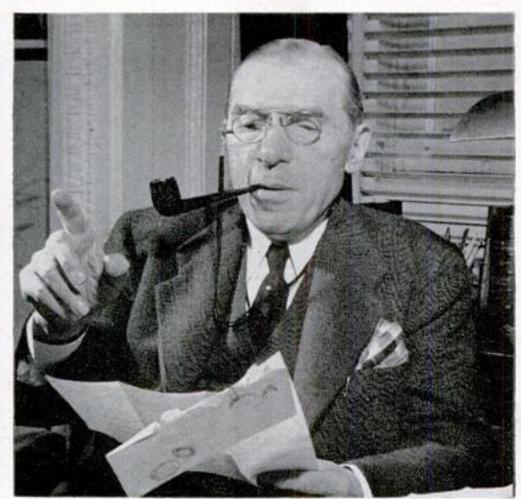
REPRESENTATIVES



JOHN WILLIAM McCORMACK of Massachusetts, Majority Leader, is consulted by the President on all major bills. He is a popular spokesman for the Roosevelt Party in Congress,



MARY TERESA NORTON of New Jersey is chairman of Labor Committee and first woman Democrat ever elected to Congress. She is for the New Deal and Hague machine.



SOL BLOOM of New York is Tammany Democrat who heads the important Foreign Affairs Committee. He gets his orders from the White House and does exactly what Roosevelt wants.



ROBERT RAMSPECK of Georgia is the Majority Whip and an able liberal. As chairman of Civil Service Committee he tries to get fair treatment for the 2,571,500 U.S. employes.



ADOLPH J. SABATH of Illinois is a veteran machine politician who plays ball with the New Deal, labor and relief vote. He is chairman of the important Rules Committee.



JERE COOPER of Tennessee is the ranking Party member of the Ways and Means Committee, which draws up tax bills, and the chairman of the important sub-committee on taxes.



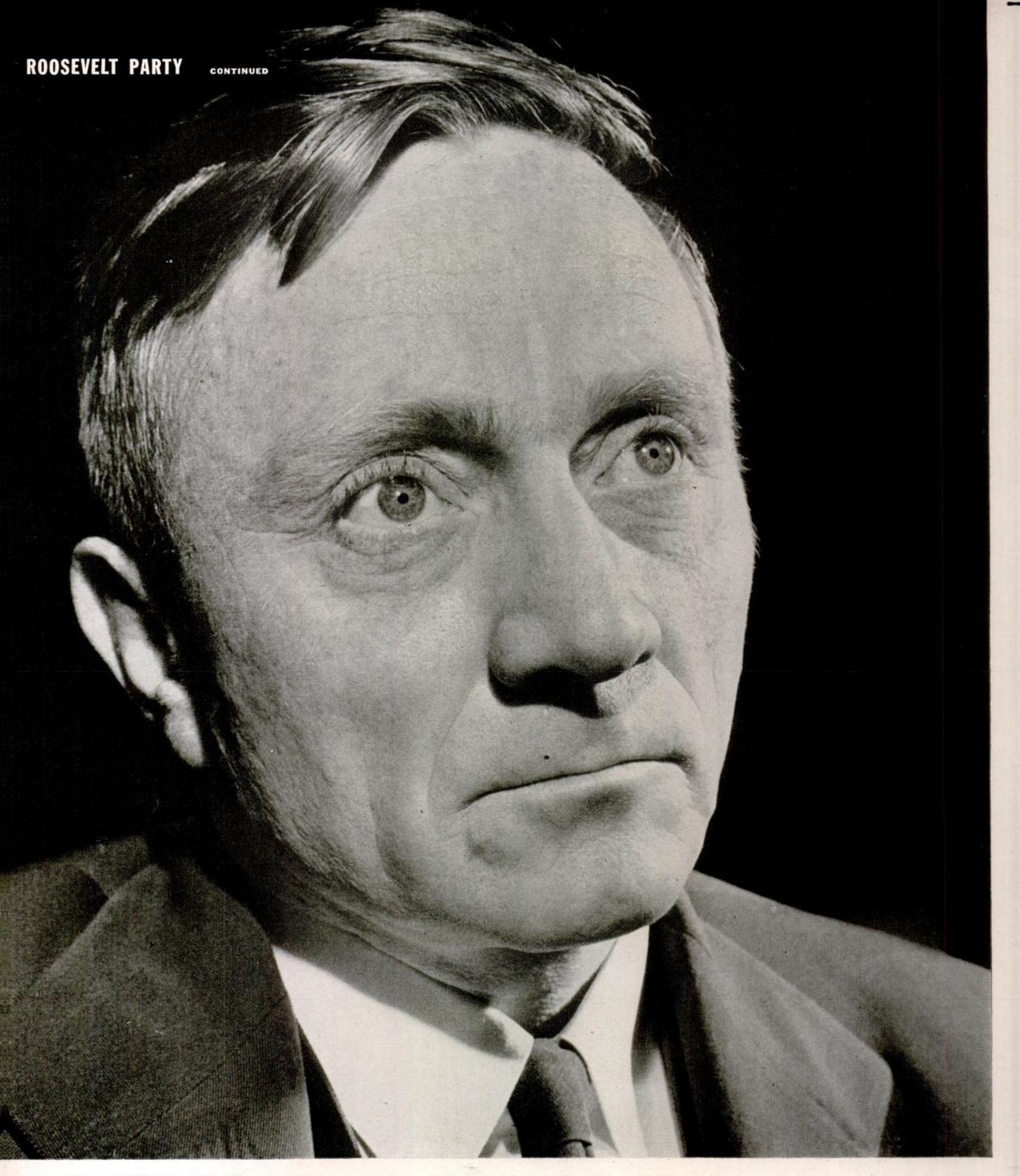
LYNDON BAINES JOHNSON of Texas is one of the very few Texans who is also a 100% New Dealer. He is a favorite of the President and a member of Naval Affairs Committee.



HORACE JERRY VOORHIS of California is a liberal who was once voted most sincere and hard-working man in Congress by newspapermen. He is on Dies Committee.



EMANUEL CELLER of New York is another big-city representative who has done yeoman service for Roosevelt Party. He represents the Party on the House Judiciary Committee.



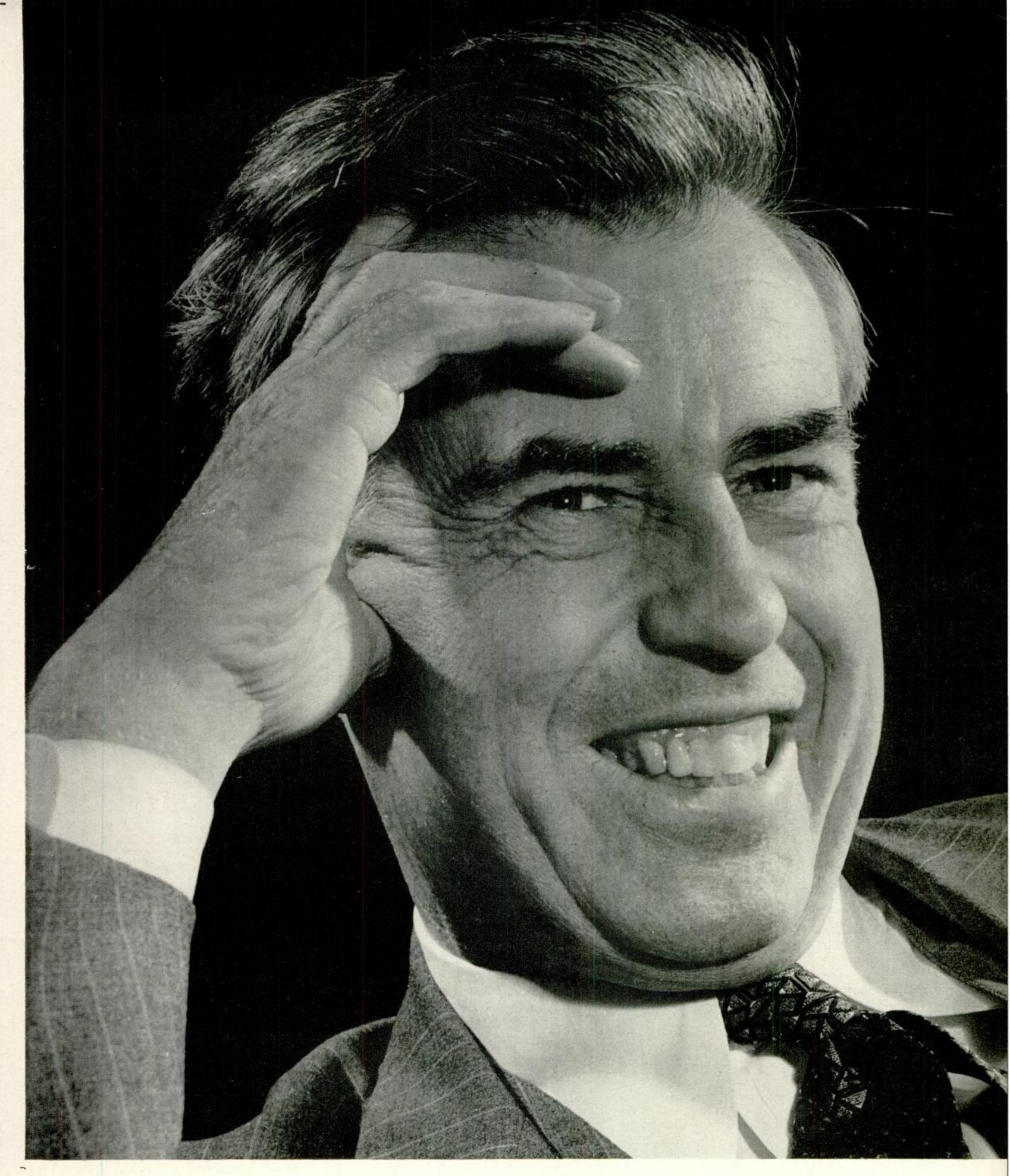
THE PHILOSOPHERS

THEY WANT ALL MEN TO BE FREE IN THE BEST OF POSSIBLE WORLDS

The Roosevelt Party is supported by millions of U. S. voters because its basic aim is to give a new and better deal to the average American. Whether its methods are the right ones to achieve that aim is a proposition that is certainly open to debate. Whether any other party might not do better in the future is also an arguable question. But in their general purpose Franklin Roosevelt and the men around him are on the right and historic track.

The two men whose faces appear on these pages have probably thought more deeply about this question than anyone else in the Roosevelt Party. The face on the left-hand page belongs to William Orville Douglas, a Justice of the Supreme Court, appointed by Roosevelt in 1939. The face on the right is that of Henry Agard Wallace, Vice President of the U. S. These are the philosophers of the Roosevelt Party.

Henry Wallace is a Midwesterner with strong emo-



tions and a mystical sense of history. In his thinking the New Deal and World War II have now merged into a great crusade against everything evil in the world. If the war is won and the peace is written on the Wallace terms he looks forward to what he has eloquently called the "Century of the Common Man." In that century all the common men of the world will have "plenty to eat and time and ability to read and think and talk things over." Bill Douglas, who comes from the breezy Pacific Northwest, is also deeply interested in the common man. Only he talks less about what the world owes the common man and more about what the common man owes himself and the world. He uses the phrase "little fellow" instead of "common man." He definitely believes that the safe future of the U. S. lies in giving American little fellows a chance to exert their individual abilities, mind their own business, and run as

much of their own lives as possible. And he would like the rest of the world to operate in the same way after Hitler is beaten.

Tough-minded Bill Douglas has his own following inside the Roosevelt Party. So has big-hearted Henry Wallace, who can count Franklin Roosevelt among his warm admirers. If the time should ever come when the Party needs a new leader—and that time is not in sight—the logical choice would lie between these two





LIEUT. COMMANDER JOHN BULKELEY WAS TORPEDO BOAT SQUADRON,3's COMMANDING OFFICER

BOATS WERE PLYWOOD SPEEDBOATS, 70 FT. LONG, 20 FT. WIDE, POWERED BY THREE

THEY WERE EXPENDABLE

by W. L. WHITE

"This story was told me largely in the officers' quarters of the Motor Torpedo Boat Station at Melville, R.I., by four young officers of MTB Squadron 3, who were all that was left of the squadron which proudly sailed for the Philippines last

"Their Squadron Commander, Lieutenant John Bulkeley (now Lieutenant Commander), of course needs no introduction, as he is already a national hero for his part in bringing MacArthur out of Bataan. But because the Navy was then keeping him so busy fulfilling his obligations as a national hero, Bulkeley had to delegate to Lieutenant Robert Bolling Kelly (also now Lieutenant Commander) a major part of the task of rounding out the narrative. I think the reader will agree that the choice was wise. Ensigns Anthony Akers and George E. Cox Jr. (now Lieutenants, Junior Grade) also contributed much vivid detail.

"As a result, I found when I had finished that I had not just the adventure story of a squadron, but the whole tragic panorama of the Philippine campaign—America's little Dunkirk."

In his foreword to They Were Expendable W. L. White thus explains how this book came to be written. It was first printed, two months ago, in digest form, in the Reader's Digest and then was published by Harcourt, Brace. Ever since it has been a best-seller. Americans everywhere have found in it not only the bitter story of their own unpreparedness for war, but also the courage of officers and men who fought to the tragic end. So impressed with the book was the Council on Books in Wartime, an organization of the book industry, that it arranged

for all publishers to cooperate in advertising and selling it.

The story begins with the arrival in the Philippines last fall
of six little boats of Motor Torpedo Boat Squadron 3. When
war came, Bulkeley and his men were stationed at Cavite,
and from Manila Bay watched the first big Jap bombing on
Dec. 10. With their .50-cal. machine guns they shot down
three planes.

Soon after Dec. 10 Kelly was sent to the hospital at Corregidor with blood poisoning in his arm. There he met Peggy, an Army nurse, "a cute kid, a brunette about medium height and very trim." Kelly fell in love. Also in the hospital were Army fliers from Clark and Nichols Field. To Kelly they confirmed the fact that almost all U. S. planes had been destroyed.

In Subic Bay, the squadron sank a Jap cruiser and a 10,000-ton tanker. In running fights, they got two Jap landing barges, a 6,000-ton auxiliary aircraft carrier, and a 7,000-ton cruiser. But meanwhile they watched in despair while the Army fell back on Bataan. Finally on March 11 they left with MacArthur riding with them, and arrived in Mindanao on the 13th. Later they rescued President Quezon from Negros Island.

By this time only three of the original six boats were left, and two of the survivors were wrecks. To get the boats repaired, Bulkeley and Kelly took them to Cebu where "Dad" Cleland ran a machine shop and marine railway. There Kelly's boat was put back in good enough shape to participate in the last tragic adventure told here. To prevent confusion, LIFE has changed the book's direct dialog to dialog in dramatic form.

"YOU don't understand," said the young naval officer, "we were expendable."

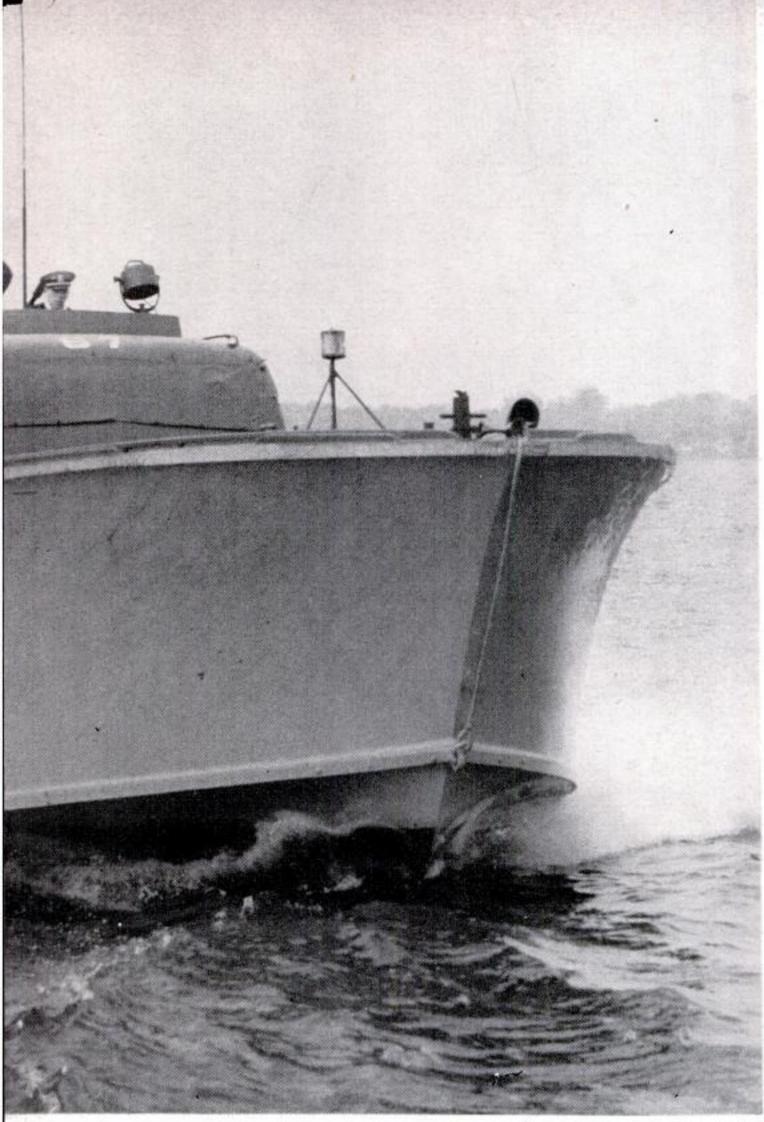
I admitted I didn't understand.

"Well, it's like this. Suppose you're a sergeant machine-gunner, and your army is retreating and the enemy advancing. The captain takes you to a machine gun covering the road. 'You're to stay here and hold this position,' he tells you. 'For how long?' you ask. 'Never mind,' he answers, 'just hold it.' Then you know you're expendable. In a war, anything can be expendable—money or gasoline or equipment or most usually men. They are expending you and that machine gun to get time. They don't expect to see either one again. They expect you to stay there and spray that road with steel until you're killed or captured, holding up the enemy for a few minutes or even a precious quarter of an hour.

"You know the situation — that those few minutes gained are worth the life of a man to your army."

Lieutenant Kelly: Things were moving in Cebu, and very secretly we began to hear hints of a big American offensive which was coming rolling up from the south through the islands in time to save Bataan, which was almost out of food and ammunition. Word came that two submarines were arriving in Cebu, where they would be loaded with food and returned to Bataan—we brought the first one in through the channel.

It was a big secret—the area was cleared for two miles around. The loading was done at night and by officers only—we helped until our hands were raw—because they were fearful that some sailor or soldier might drop a hint of it in a native bar where it would get to the Japs. For three solid nights we worked until my back and arms ached, stowing all that stuff in the subs, but all the time I kept thinking of Peggy and the grand old gang up there on the Rock and what was left of the peninsula—fighting on without hope or food. Well,







LIEUT. COMMANDER ROBERT KELLY WAS THE SQUADRON'S COMPETENT SECOND IN COMMAND

here was a little of both we were sending them. To make more room they stripped the submarines of torpedoes-gave 'em to us, four for the 35 boat if we could ever get her into action, two for the 41 boat, which already had two, and charged them for us with compressed air from the submarine's tanks. Now the MTB's were ready for battle, and into the submarine's empty tubes we stuffed food, and I kept thinking, as we shoved it in - there's another square meal for Peggy back there on the Rock.

But that wasn't half of it. Because in addition to the subs-the last one shoved off on April 5there were seven fat interisland steamers being secretly loaded with food and medical supplies, quinine the boys were dying without, everything they needed to hold on. But how could they hope to get these fat little tubs up through the islands to Bataan? Bulkeley was to find out three days later.

Lieutenant Bulkeley: The General in command at Cebu called me in and verified the hints we'd heard of the big American offensive. He assured me everything was set. It was to start at dawn the very next morning. That very night, twelve fortresses and heavy bombers were coming up from Australia. A swarm of P-35's were on their way up from Mindanao to Iloilo, where they were to gas up and go into action.

The bombers were to land at Mindanao, gas up, take off, and blow the be-Jesus out of every Jap warship in the region, and meanwhile the convoy of interisland steamers would start for Bataan, bringing food enough for weeks. Bataan was to be saved after all.

The General showed me messages from all the other generals who commanded in different islands, co-ordinating the offensive. But there was one minor hitch, he explained.

Aerial reconnaissance had spotted a couple of

Jap destroyers steaming down the coast of Negros second. If only one arrived, my boat would attack Island. Somewhat to the eastward there was a cruiser which carried four seaplanes, but they weren't worried about it. But that afternoon reports had come in giving the progress of the Jap destroyers. Obviously they were heading toward Cebu. Maybe they had broken down our American codes and knew about the interisland steamers, and were coming in either to blockade them or to shell them at the dock.

Why couldn't we have a part in this great offensive which tomorrow was to sweep up and blast Jap shipping and warships between Mindanao, Cebu, and Bataan? We could be helpful by going out tonight and knocking off one or both of those Jap destroyers, which by midnight should be approaching the narrow channel between Cebu and Negros islands. The cruiser-never mind her, American bombers would polish her off in the morning.

To man the boats I called for volunteers. I had no trouble about that. I guess they understood by now that any man who doesn't volunteer won't be in the squadron long if I can get rid of him.

Lieutenant Kelly: They were all tickled to be in on the big offensive. It was apparently so well prepared that the army had given us the radio frequency of the co-ordinating planes-that big American air umbrella which would be spread over us at dawn-in case we needed to talk with them.

Lieutenant Bulkeley: We got out to the island passage about 11:30 that night and sneaked in close to shore. The moon wasn't due until 2:30. I was riding in the 41 boat, Ensign Cox commanding, while Kelly had his 34 boat. We'd worked out our strategy. If two destroyers showed up, my boat was to tackle the leading one and Kelly the her on the quarter, and Kelly's on the bow.

At five minutes to 12 Glover, the quartermaster at the wheel, called "Look-there she is!" A black object was coming round the point. "Jumping Jesus!" said Glover. "There she is!"-because it was no little Jap destroyer but a thundering big Kuma-class cruiser sliding around that point—so clear we could almost make out her 6in. guns. She was loafing along at about ten knots.

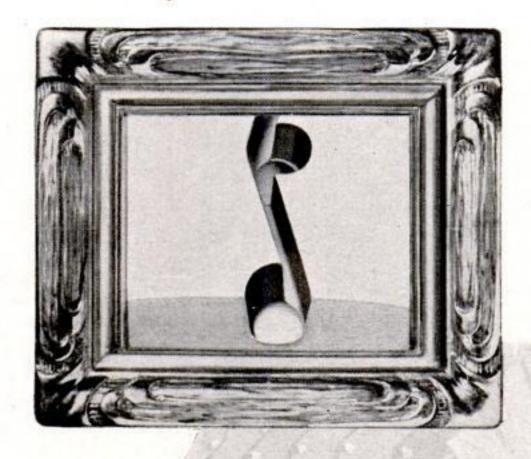
I gave our boat a hard right rudder, sneaking in toward the shore where the cruiser couldn't see us. Apparently she was alone. Now we curved out, into firing position, on her port beam, making as little noise as we could, and as she passed, 500 yd. away, Cox fired two torpedoes, but they straddled her.

Lieutenant Kelly: We fired two from our side, but they also missed.

Ensign Cox: After that, we in the 41 boat made a wide arc and attacked again with our last two torpedoes-Bulkeley himself firing them-and this time two of them hit, right under the bridge. They made no flash, but a good bump and a column of water. But even before that the cruiser had waked up-probably saw the wakes of one of the torpedoes—anyway she speeded up to 25 knots and her searchlight came on and she waved it wildly around in the air, probably looking for torpedo planes.

Lieutenant Bulkeley: Our torpedoes were all gone in the 41 boat, but I turned around and ran astern of the cruiser to draw her fire so Kelly could get in for his second attack. Then we saw the destroyers, but they wouldn't give chase, although I tried to create the illusion of a lot of boats by firing machine-gun tracers.

Portrait of achievement



Revolutionizing Transportation

The war is revolutionizing concepts of transportation. Tomorrow's methods, tomorrow's car-designs will be radically different . . . so will parts and materials.

Tires will be radically different, too.

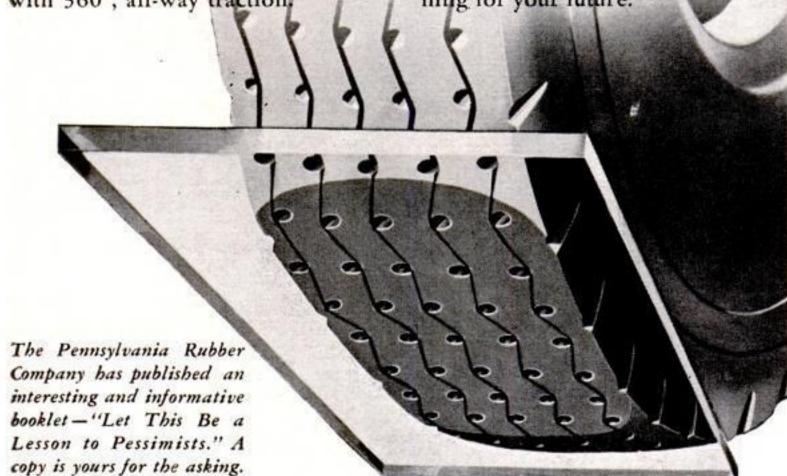
Look at the vacuum cup in the portrait. Then look closely at the new Silent Pennsylvania Vacuum Cup Tire through the glass road below. It is, indeed, revolutionary. The tread is almost as smooth as a pieplate. Yet, this tire will hold your car to the road far better than your present tires ever did.

The tread is a series of small holes, connected by tiny, patented grooves. As the wheels turn, the part of the tire touching the road flattens slightly, closes the grooves, converts the holes into vacuum cups with 360°, all-way traction.

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Were it not for the war, the Silent Vacuum Cup Tire would be available for your present car. As things are, you'll have to wait for Victory.

Why, then, this advertisement?... To give you proof that, in addition to working to win the war, American inventive genius is also planning for your future.



Pennsylvania Rubber Company

JEANNETTE, PA.

THEY WERE EXPENDABLE (continued)

Lieutenant Kelly: When the cruiser's searchlight came on, I turned right to cross her wake and came in on her other quarter. She picked me up astern with her lights and began banging away at me with her secondary batteries—.50-cal. and 40-mm. guns—from about 1,200 yd. The stuff was going right over our heads in a continuous stream of fire.

But I was good and mad because our first torpedoes had missed, so I decided to chase her. I told one machine-gunner to fire at her searchlight, which was blinding me, and the others to sweep her decks

to get her gun crews.

After a few minutes' chase, we had closed in to 300 yd., so close that her searchlight seemed to be coming right down on us from an angle—about like the sun in midafternoon. Then I drew out onto her starboard quarter and fired our last two torpedoes—an overtaking shot. They were the last two our squadron was to fire in the war.

Then I gave the boat a hard right rudder and started running away -for we were defenseless now except for our machine guns. But the rain of Jap tracers kept right on, and suddenly another Jap ship showed up 1,500 yd. away. Both started firing their main batteries at me and we were trapped between-splashes all around us now, as close as 25 yd. We started zigzagging wildly, trying to dodge the two searchlights, and also the streams of fire which were criss-crossing above our heads like wicker basketry, and landing in the water all around us. It seemed like weeks, but was probably only a few seconds. My junior officer, Ensign Richardson, had the wheel, while I was watching the cruiser through my binoculars. Suddenly I saw a big splash and detonation in the middle of her belly-another two seconds, another splash and detonation right in her engine room! Our overtaking shots had both hit home! Her searchlight went from bright yellow to orange to red to dull brick-red and finally winked out. Every gun stopped firing. She was jet-black now.

But I didn't have much time for philosophizing, because this other destroyer was on my starboard bow, closing in, banging away with her 5½-in. guns and me with only .50-cal machine guns left.

Lieutenant Bulkeley: Kelly got 23 salvoes of 5½-in. steel that night, but there was no doubt that his two torpedoes polished off the cruiser. I saw her searchlight fade out, and heavy yellow smoke arise. Her stern was under in three minutes—the destroyer put the searchlight on her decks, where the Japs were all running around, not knowing where to go—and she had sunk in 20.

But I was running around with three destroyers after me, which were firing all they had, and I could see another one hot on Kelly's tail. That was the last I could see of him and I thought he was a

goner.

My destroyers chased me down to Misamis, but at dawn I dove into a place to hide—there were six miles of shallow water where they couldn't follow even if they had seen me. We spent the day sleeping.

Lieutenant Kelly: They didn't get us then. At midnight our escape began. The destroyer lost me with its light temporarily, so I did a 90° turn so as to pass astern of her and lose her. I continued on that course five minutes, heading directly away from her, then to the left in another 90° turn, and I started looking around the ship.

I found Reynolds, my port gunner (he was also cook), had been shot through the throat and shoulder. I got him down below and had the chief torpedoman and the radioman give him first aid.

I found our mast had been shot off a foot over my head, so we couldn't use our radio for sending. The port turret had been hit and

its guns were out of action.

Our objective now was to get Reynolds to a doctor. We were going like a bat out of hell. I couldn't see the 41 boat—it was so dark I couldn't even see the shore. I just had to look at the compass and make mental estimates as to how far we had gone in various directions since I last had seen land I recognized, and then guess where we now were. I thought we were near the narrow channel between the islands; would another Jap destroyer be laying for me there?

Suddenly, directly ahead, a searchlight came on, less than a mile away—a Jap steaming full speed at me. I barely had time to give a hard left and a hard right and we went scooting past each other at a relative speed of 60 knots before he had a chance to fire a shot. He turned, holding me down with his light like a bug under a pin, and started chasing, blazing away with big guns—two splashes 400 ft. away, two more 50 ft. away. I started zigging to squirm out of that light—wouldn't let my gunners fire a shot; it would help him keep

CONTINUED ON PAGE 118



LISTEN, all you Royal Typewriters we sold before December 7th... you have a real job on your hands! You typewriters have got to last until after this war is over! You are a vitally important part of American business and, for a while, there won't be any new machines to replace you! Because we're busy now making ordnance.

That puts it squarely up to you to keep right on giving the famous, reliable Royal service. No matter how old you may be today, no matter how long you may have been in use, you must stay in use until this war is won!

Of course, we know you can do it! You Royals are just about the most durable typewriters that engineering skill can produce. You are built to last! We spent more than 30 years improving you, strengthening you, making you work more smoothly and easily...and we know you can take it!

Providing, of course, you are given the proper care

and service. And so, on your behalf, we want to conclude with . . .

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You who own a Royal have the "World's Number 1 Typewriter." It is sturdy and rugged and strong. BUT...lack of care can shorten its life.

However, we have made it easy for you to see that your Royal gets the proper care. Royal's nationwide service organization consists of more than 500 service points where experienced mechanics, trained by Royal, are at your beck and call whenever your Royal typewriter needs expert, efficient service.

Your Royal is probably working perfectly at the moment. But remember that "a stitch in time saves nine." So why not call your local Royal service man today? He's in your phone book . . . and a word from you will send him hurrying around to give your machine a Royal Wartime Checkup. It will cost you little now, and may save you much later on.

P. S. Ask your Royal representative about Royal's complete line of Carbon Papers and Ribbons, especially designed to help your typewriters give you the best possible service.

THE ARMED FORCES NEED TYPEWRITERS!

See how many of your standard machines (made since Jan. 1, 1935) you can spare. Call your nearest Royal branch—we will buy them, affix the Government seal, and pay you the Government's fixed price.



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Absolutely safe - every gallon insured

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Before the first bombs dropped upon Pearl Harbor—"NO-FREEZE" had been laboratory perfected and had already started its full-season field testing in thousands of cars and trucks in severe winter regions. This actual service last winter definitely proved the high efficiency of "NO-FREEZE."

Does not evaporate or boil off

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Get this guaranteed protection!

"NO-FREEZE" is certain to give you thorough satisfaction. Every gallon is insured—you are completely protected! Buy "NO-FREEZE" now!

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SAVE the handy wide-mouthed glass pails to store your "NO-FREEZE" for re-use another season.

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Four officers of MTB Squadron 3, who told their stirring story to Writer Bill White, are (left to right) Anthony Akers, Robert B. Kelly, John D. Bulkeley and George E. Cox.

THEY WERE EXPENDABLE (continued)

our position. I was getting away, all right, but he kept firing for ten minutes, although his accuracy was going to hell. By 1:30 I could barely see his light, which was waving around, searching the water back of us.

I kept on, wide-open, wondering how we'd ever get in, since we had no charts, it was black as pitch, and I knew coral reefs must be all around us. At 4 o'clock I slowed down and headed into where I hoped the beach was, taking soundings. The water suddenly shoaled off and bump! we were aground—a pinnacle of coral under our belly. Looking down with flashlights we could see the water was 20 ft. deep with coral pinnacles all around us about every 20 ft. like a petrified forest, rising to within 5 ft. of the surface.

Studying the shore line, I realized we were about ten miles too far up the coast. I sent Ensign Richardson ashore in a rowboat to send an Army doctor and ambulance out from Cebu for Reynolds, and also

a tug for us.

For the next hour we sallied ship—rocking it, trying to jiggle it off the pinnacle, backing with the engines—and finally managed to roll it off. We backed carefully out of that petrified submarine forest—it was 5 o'clock now—and started looking for the channel entrance. Since we had no charts, it had to be guesswork and guessing had proved dangerous, so I decided to lay to out there in the open sea, waiting for dawn.

And why not? Didn't we have air superiority now? I hoped with luck that maybe we'd see some of the big squadrons which had roared up from Australia during the night, and would spend the day pounding Jap shipping and warcraft. Well, they needn't bother about

the cruiser—we'd attended to her.

Reynolds was feeling fine now. I'd suddenly remembered a little present Peggy had given me on the Rock, went down to my locker and brought it up for him—a couple of codeine tablets and a sedative pill. Now he was sitting topside smoking, although he couldn't drink because the water would leak out the hole in his throat. They'd been short of drugs on the Rock, but she sneaked these out for me just in case I got wounded out on patrol. A hell of a thoughtful present, and much more valuable and useful than a gold cigarette case.

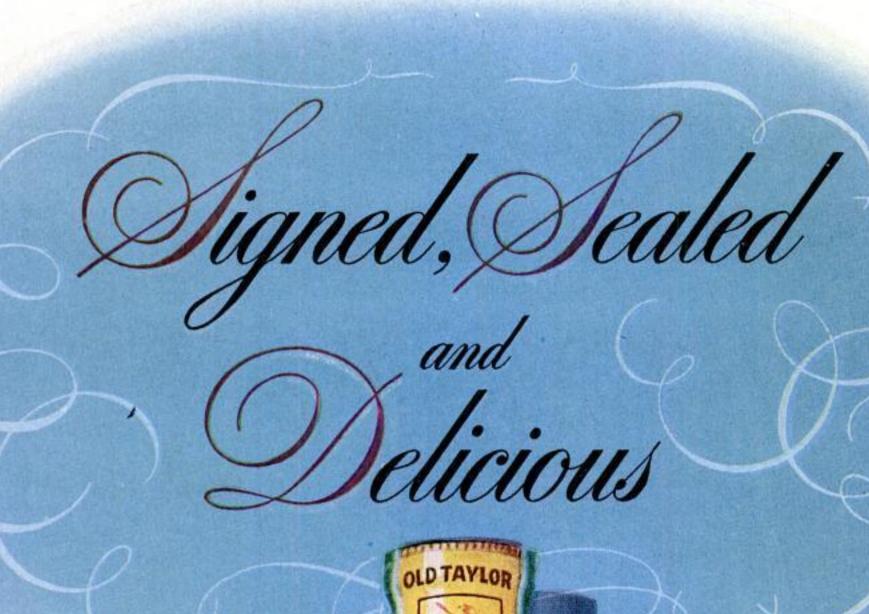
Well, tonight we'd helped pay her back. The cruiser was out of the way, the planes would be here any minute, to put the destroyers on the run. Presently the seven fat little intercoastal steamers, loaded deep with supplies, would be waddling up the coast so Bataan could hold on. It looked like a good war now. Of course our torpedoes were all gone and you could technically say we were expended. But we had plenty of fight left, and if the tide of war had really turned,

there would be more torpedoes and gasoline.

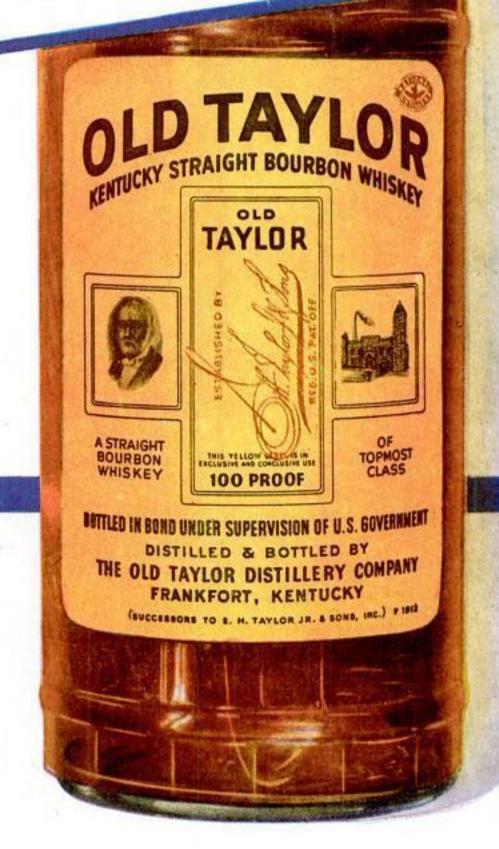
Dawn came with a low fog which shut out the coastal contours, and because of all the coral we had to stand well off the coast. The sun was well up but that didn't worry me; with air superiority we didn't need to skulk in the dark any more. By 7:30 the sun had burned the fog away and we started out on two engines—one screw had banged up on the coral but that didn't matter—we were crippled now, but "Dad" Cleland [who owned the Cebu shipyard] would quickly fix us. At 8 o'clock we spotted the entrance to the long channel and turned in.

So there we were, fat, dumb, and happy, heading up the narrow channel at 15 knots, when all of a sudden—Wham! It was a 100-lb.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 121



wo facts you can see and one you can taste recommend Old Taylor to you. It is signed with the proudest signature in whiskeydom. It is sealed with the green stamp which says the world's strictest whiskey standards have been observed. It is delicious on the tongue. Try it and see.





Within the ivy-covered walls of this distillery no whiskey other than Old Taylor has ever been made.

TAX NOTE: You pay no tax on the quality of a whiskey—only on the quantity. Why not choose the best?

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BETTER BUY Van Heusen IF YOU WANT A Better Shirt



The shirt Uncle Sam gives us is about the most significant shirt we can put on our backs today! And Phillips-Jones is proud to be making that shirt . . . along with America's great civilian shirt—the VAN HEUSEN.

Specifications as rigid as those in army shirts make VAN HEUSENS
doubly important today for the working man behind the fighting man.
Read VAN HEUSEN'S five MONEY'S-WORTH FEATURES
below—they'll show you WHY "the man on a job" finds it
smarter to buy VAN HEUSEN. And more patriotic, too—
because he can use "shirt-replacement" money for War Bonds!
VAN HEUSEN shirts, also in colors and patterns in
various collar types and styles . . . $2^{25}_{and up}$

HERE'S WHY Van Heusen's

A Better BUY!

Phillips-Jones, N. Y. Van Heusen Shirts, Collars, Ties, Pajamas & Sportswear.

"REGULAR" for the average

> "VAN LOBA" for the wider-

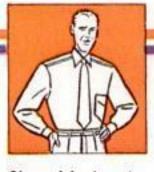
than-average face

"VAN EDEN" for the longer-

than-average face



Famous non-wilt Van Heusen collar attached



Shaped body-cut, tapered at waistline



Plenty of actionroom at armholes, elbows, shoulders



Finer fabrics, laundry-tested, Sanforized-Shrunk



Well-anchored buttons, reinforced buttonholes





WHEN your baby suffers from teething pains, just rub a few drops of Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion on the sore, tender, little gums and the pain will be relieved promptly.

Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion is the prescription of a famous baby specialist and has been used by mothers for over fifty years. One bottle is usually enough for one babyfor the entire teething period.

Just rub it on the gums

DR. HAND'S

TEETHING LOTION

Buy it from your druggist today

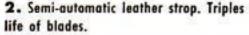


SLICK SHAVES

3 times as many

Look what you get in this popular Enders Speed Kit:

1. Enders Speed Shaver—world's fastest shave. Blade clicks in instantly, nothing to take apart. New type head gives clean shaves first time over. Prevents nicks, scrapes, razor burn.



3. Two packs of blades; shaving stick, comb, serviceable compact case.

\$2.50 postpaid, if drugstore can't supply. Ask for Christmas mailing carton. It's free.









Congressional Medal of Honor is awarded by President Roosevelt to Lieut. Commander Bulkeley. Smiling behind is Rear Admiral Randall Jacobs, chief of Navy personnel.

THEY WERE EXPENDABLE (continued)

bomb which landed about 10 ft. off our bow. It blew a hole into the crew's washroom you could walk through. It tore the port machine gun off its stand. It blew all the windshields in—and covered us with water and mud.

What did I think? Well, I remember what I said. Before even I looked up, I yelled, "Those crazy bastards, don't they know we're on their side?"

Then I looked up, and here a second plane was peeling off, coming out of a cloud. But instead of the big white stars of the American air corps on her wings, there were the flaming suns of Japan!

I didn't have time even to wonder what in hell had become of our big American offensive and the air umbrella, because I had to throttle back, stopping the boat momentarily so that the next bomb would land 25 ft. in front instead of squarely on us. Then I gave her the gun and started trying to zigzag in that narrow 400-ft.-wide channel, meanwhile giving word to our machine guns to start firing.

They bombed us for 30 minutes, and the farthest bomb was 30 ft. away. We would wait for the bomb release, see it start falling, then I'd give hard rudder and it would miss by a few feet. All the while we had to keep in this narrow channel so we wouldn't be beached helplessly on a coral reef, and work our way down it toward port, where presently some of the newly arrived American planes would see what was going on and come to help. We didn't doubt, of course, that they'd arrived. Four Jap seaplanes were after us, working in rotation—undoubtedly those from the second cruiser the Army had reported as being around.

When their bombs were exhausted they began diving down just over our mast stub to strafe us. With their first salvo they killed Harris. He was my torpedoman and also manning the starboard .50-cal. machine guns—a fine kid he was—he slumped down from his guns and rolled on the deck when a bullet ripped into his throat. So I put in Martino, or started to, but found they had also hit the gun and put it out of action.

But meanwhile Ross, with the starboard .30-cal. machine guns, had shot down one of the four planes. The next plane got Ross in the leg, and also put out his gun. So we now had no guns, only two engines and a boat full of holes with three planes diving down to less than 100 ft., raking us with fire which we couldn't return—only try to dodge.

The engineer now reported the engine room was full of water and the boat was sinking, so there was nothing to do but beach her, if we were to save the wounded men. I headed her over toward nearby Kawit Island, and there she beached, hard and fast. There were about 1,200 yd. of shallow surf, 4 ft. of water over an uneven bottom of coral and sand, and then the palms. The planes kept up their strafing as we lay there, but there was nothing to do now but dodge while we got the wounded ashore.

I went down into the engine room and there was Hunter, my chief machinist's mate, with his arm practically blown off—a bullet had entered his elbow and gone out a 3-in. hole in his forearm, but he was still manning the engines. I gave the order to abandon ship. It turned out that there were only three of us unhit, so it was a job getting the wounded out while the Japanese dived to rake us. We made the mistake of taking off our shoes, and the coral cut our feet to ribbons as we staggered carrying the men.

NEW WAY TO FIGHT ATHLETE'S FOOT

Medical science has made important advances recently in fighting Athlete's Foot. It is now known that the fungus organisms which cause the disease cannot live under definitely alkaline conditions, and may thrive in shoe linings—as well as on feet—causing danger of re-infection.

Based on new scientific knowledge, a new Mennen product—Quinsana Powder—is producing sensational results. Records kept of thousands of persons show that Athlete's Foot infection disappeared in practically all cases after only 30 days treatment with Quinsana. You can get Quinsana now in drug and dept. stores throughout the U.S.

2-WAY TREATMENT



 Use Quinsana on feet daily to help prevent and relieve infection. Most common symptoms of Athlete's Foot are cracks and peeling between toes; mild infection may suddenly progress to more serious form.



2. Shake Quinsana into shoes every day to absorb moisture, thereby reducing chances of re-infection from this source. Being a powder, Quinsana is conveniently used in the shoes as well as on feet.



Only 50¢ for large can of Quinsana. Use daily as a protective measure as well as for relief. It is also excellent for excessive perspiration and foot odor.

Pharmaceutical Division
The Mennen Co., Newark, N. J., San Francisco

NOW-a face "re-styling" in only 60 seconds—

the 1-Minute Mask!



Glamour dim-out"

Recognize that grayish, flaky look your complexion can get sometimes? Odds are your actual *live* skin is "curtained over" with tiny clinging bits of dead skin and grime. Naturally, your whole face *looks* and *feels* less sweet than it should—

↑ The 1-Minute Mask

Quick! Give yourself a glamour pick-up with the 1-Minute Mask, new and very exciting way of using Pond's Vanishing Cream! Just spread a cool white coating of Vanishing Cream over cheeks, throat, forehead—all but your eyes. Then—after only one minute—tissue off! And see what's happened!



"When I'm in a hurry to look my prettiest, I just slick on a 1-Minute Mask of Pond's Vanishing Cream. It makes my face feel so much fresher and smoother, too!"

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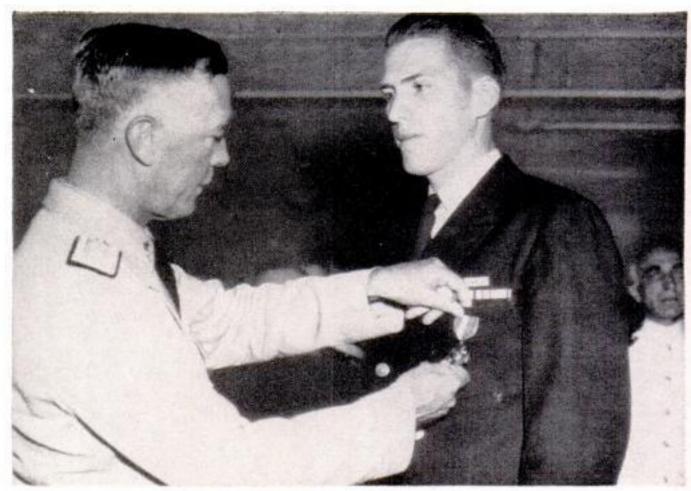
After the 1-Minute Mask your face has a new look and feel! During that refreshing 1 Minute, the keratolytic action of Pond's Vanishing Cream has been dissolving grubby little skin roughnesses and loosening dirt. Your skin feels softer—it looks fresher! Make-up clings like velvet!

Beauty's Wonder-child is TWINS!

It's a much-loved Powder Base!
Always smooth on a light film of
Pond's Vanishing Cream before
make-up. It's non-greasy! Takes
and holds powder like a dream—
and helps protect against wind
and weather, too!



It's a Minute Mask!
Use Pond's Vanishing
Cream 3 or 4 times a week
as the smoothing, freshening 1-Minute Mask shown
above. It helps re-style
your complexion fast!



Navy Cross is presented to Kelly by Vice Admiral Wilson Brown, commandant of First Naval District. In the spring Admiral Brown was commander of a Pacific task force.

THEY WERE EXPENDABLE (continued)

I found Reynolds, who had been wounded in the throat during the night, now lying with his hand over his belly.

"Mr. Kelly," he said, "leave me here."

"What happened?" I asked.

"When the planes attacked," he said, "there didn't seem to be anything for me to do, so I went below and lay down on Mr. Brantingham's bunk. They hit me in the belly while I was lying there. I'm done for, sir. I'll be all right here. You get out the others."

Well, the hell with that. So in spite of his protests, Martino and I carried him ashore. Then we went back for a last trip. Only Harris was left, lying where he had tumbled into the tank compartment. But the radioman and I carried his body ashore, because we hoped to give him a decent burial.

Then I rounded up some native soldiers, who got stretchers, and in these we carried the wounded to the other side of the island where they could be loaded into a launch, putting them in charge of Sheppard, a first-class machinist's mate, to get them to the hospital.

At this point a banca showed up, and in it was a native doctor, the one we had sent Ensign Richardson ashore for, before dawn, for Reynolds, who by now was en route to the hospital. So I loaded the ship's papers, binoculars, and stuff into this banca, and with them I shoved off for Cebu.

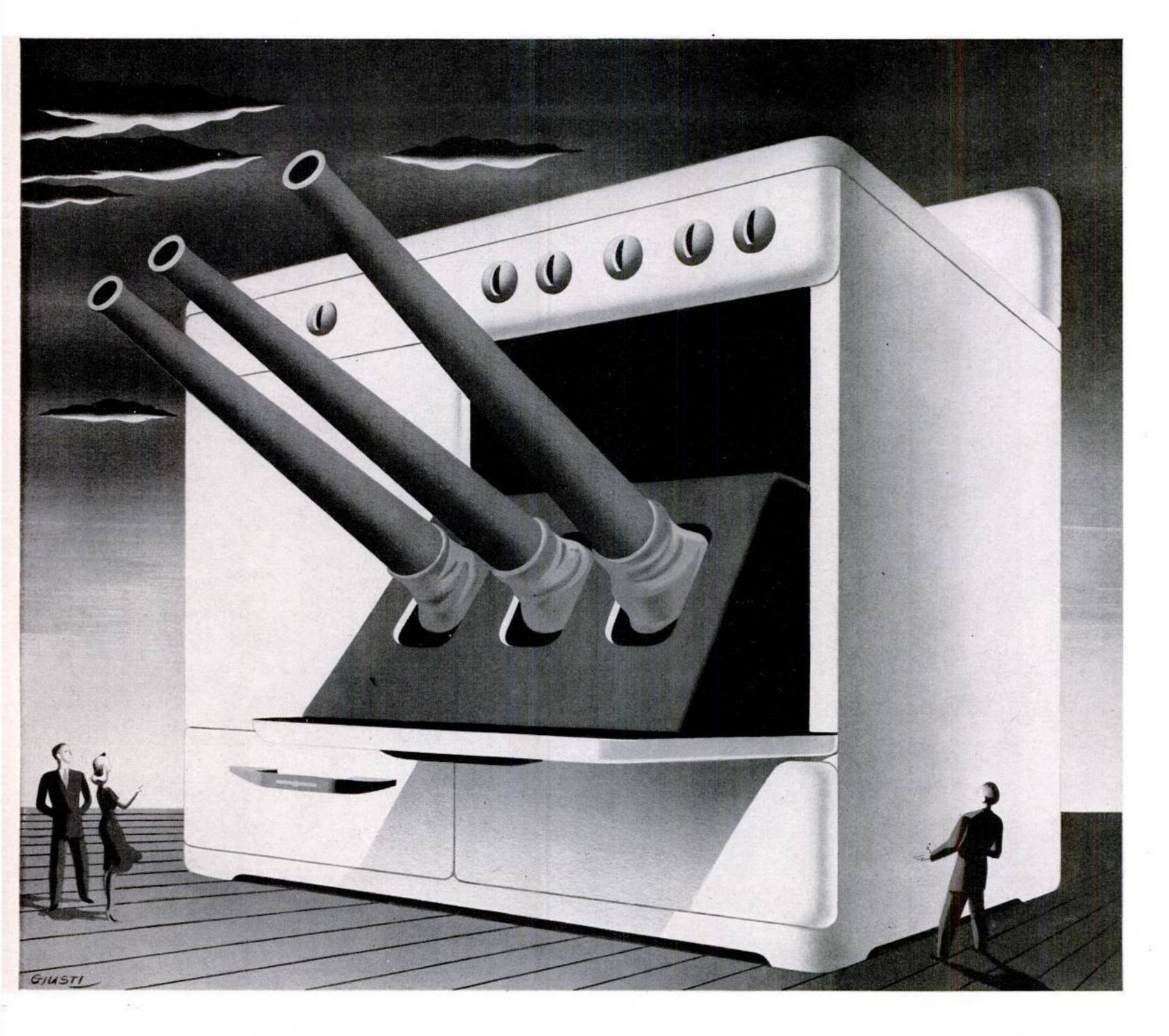
Halfway over the three planes came back and we tried to hide behind a fish trap—a net with bamboo poles sticking up out of the water. But they weren't strafing now. They were looking for the fourth plane we'd shot down. They scoured the area for 20 minutes. After they left we went on in, and of course I went straight to army headquarters, and met the colonel in charge—the No. 2 officer of the island. No, he hadn't heard from Bulkeley, but he'd send out a radio message to hunt for him if he was still alive. And maybe I'd better give my report direct to the general. I wanted to, and also I wanted to find out what had happened to our big American offensive we had been asked to be part of, and that air umbrella which should have protected us this morning.

The general had been having a conference at the bar of the American Club, sitting with some other officers and some civilians who were now all having a drink. Now a general is pretty important, and you don't just go barging into his conferences—not if you're a mere naval lieutenant in command of a little 70-ft. boat. So, following the lead of this conducting colonel, we stood off a bit and waited until the general gave us the signal to come on in and tie up at his table. He saw us all right, but he didn't give us the signal—just went on talking to the other officers and civilians.

Now, thinking back, I realize it was a most important conference. But at the time I was excited, because I had just come from my boat in which I'd fought all through the war and with which we'd just helped to sink a Jap cruiser—my boat which was now lying beached across the bay, with one man dead, another dying, and all the rest but three wounded. I suppose I was unstrung. I wanted to have him make my report by radio about the cruiser. And then, although maybe it wasn't my business, I'd have liked to find out about that American offensive he'd invited us to join the night before.

We kept standing there, the two of us, while I got madder and madder. I see now it was unreasonable, but I couldn't help it then.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 124



Battleship Turrets...baked like a Cake...with Gas!

You, and 85,000,000 Americans, know the speed Gas gives to cooking... But think what it means when whole battleship turrets are cooked at one time in Gas ovens as big as a 5-room house!

You know the economy of Gas . . .

But think of the millions of dollars it's saving the country in heartreating metal for tanks, guns, planes, ships!

You know how much easier Gas heat is to control . . .

But think of steel for shells heated to such a fine point it is forced through molding holes like spaghetti dough!

You know the greater dependability of Gas . . .

But think what it means today when every minute counts . . . when furnaces must not grow cold . . . when uninterrupted production is necessary for Victory!



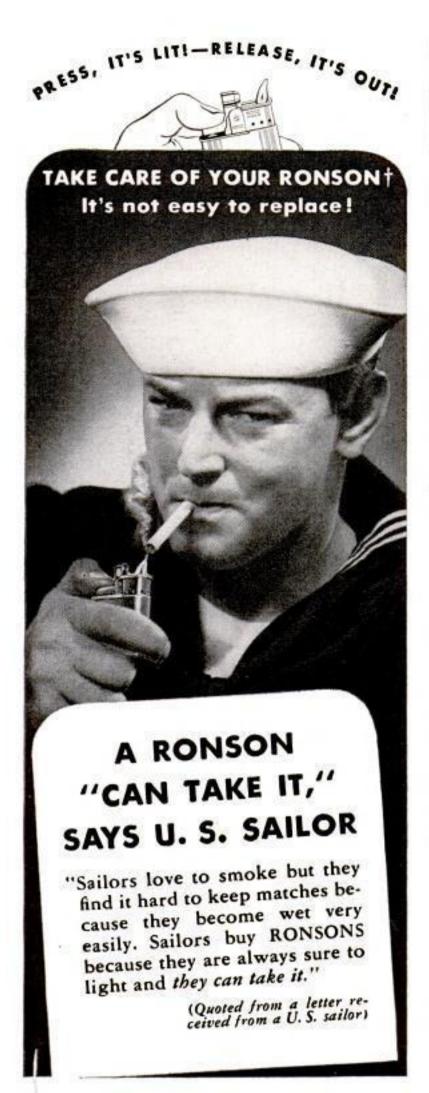
BUY U. S. WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

and food in every cooking operation. It assures a supply of hot water, economically, instantly. And it helps conserve food safely in silent Gas refrigerators! But remember the importance of Gas for war production. Use what you need—use it wisely—don't waste it!

AMERICAN GAS ASSOCIATION

GAS THE WONDER FUEL FOR COOKING . . . NOW SPEEDS WAR PRODUCTION

123



HEN a smoker wants a light these hectic days, he wants it quick and safe and sure. RONSON'S one-hand, one-finger action gives a soldier, sailor and civilian just that! Endurance? They've recovered RONSONS from sunken ships, run over them with trucks—and they still "can take it."



THEY WERE EXPENDABLE (continued)

Finally it embarrassed even the colonel and he invited me to step over by the bar and have a drink with him. I said no, thanks, I had work to do, but I'd have a Coca-Cola. I stuck around ten more minutes drinking it and then, since the general gave us no signal, I shoved off.

I arranged to have the boat guarded. Because I wouldn't yet admit that maybe both it and we were expended now. High tide was at 4 o'clock. Couldn't we maybe patch her up, float her over to Dad Cleland's, get torpedoes and a crew from somewhere, and maybe fight her just once again?

I went over there to where Brantingham and the 35 boat were, taking the stuff I'd salvaged from the boat, and they gave me some lunch as I talked about the fight and what had happened to us, and during it Ensign Richardson telephoned. He said Reynolds had died, and they were burying him and Harris in the American cemetery with a military escort and a priest, at 4 o'clock. I said of course I would go, and would meet Richardson at the bar of the American Club, from which we'd go over together.

I got there but Richardson didn't show up. I stood around. I was tired and mad and lonesome as hell. Finally a civilian came up—I guess he saw something was wrong—and I got to talking to him. He was a very nice guy—vice president of the club. I told him our story and he said how sorry he was, and asked if he might go to the funeral. He was the first sympathetic person I'd met.

Presently a truck arrived, driven by a Filipino soldier with a message for me that the funeral had been postponed until 10 o'clock tomorrow. This American found out I knew nobody in Cebu, hadn't slept, and had no place to go, so he invited me out to his house for dinner and the night. Before I went, I located our three men who were unwounded. I gave them 50 pesos and told them to go ashore and get drunk and forget the whole mess—if they could.

Then I went out to this sympathetic American stranger's home, which was on the outskirts on a hill overlooking Cebu City and harbor. I went right to bed after supper, but first I turned on the radio by my bed. It said that Bataan had just fallen. Maybe if they could have been told that those seven fat interisland steamers were on their way loaded with food and quinine, maybe those poor, brave, starved, fever-ridden guys could have held the line a little longer. Well, we in the torpedo boats had done what we could. And I wished that Peggy could know that, and that I could thank her for those two codeine tablets, and tell her how they let Reynolds sit out on the deck and really enjoy his last cigarette.

Right now Peggy was probably standing in the tunnel entrance on Corregidor, where she and I had sat so many evenings, looking across the narrow waters to the tip of Bataan where the Japs now were, and back up from the water in the hills would be bright pinpoints of rifle fire, where the Japs were hunting down like rats those few brave, silly expendables who still wouldn't admit they were expended, who still had a little fight left and so kept on fighting even after the generals had said it was done. Looking at this, probably she was, and knowing that their turn on the Rock would come soon. Well, we in the MTB's were expended now, but we had done what we could for Bataan. And I wished that the swell brave gang on the Rock could know this. Oh, Christ! Oh, Christ! Finally I got to sleep.



Up New York's Seventh Avenue, bedecked with ticker-tape and telephone-book paper, goes a parade May 14 honoring the torpedo-boat heroes. Bulkeley is in the first car.



Mrs. Ameche's delicious "Colman's Broil"

Blend 2 tbsps. Colman's (dry) Mustard with 1 tbsp. lemon juice till smooth. Then slowly stir in 2 tbsps. melted butter or margarine and mix till smooth. Broil hamburger on one side till half cooked, then turn and

spread unbroiled side of meat with mustard sauce. Then complete broiling. (Minute steak, ham slice, lamb chops also superb cooked with this sauce.)

Free Recipe Booklet—

Atlantis Sales Corp., Sole Distributor, 3440 Mustard St., Rochester, N.Y. Please send me 12 new Colman's recipes.

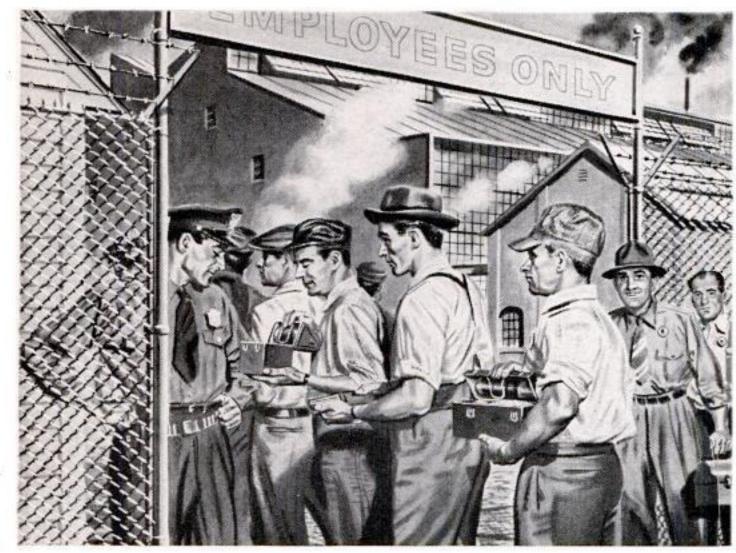
Name	
Address	

Colman's

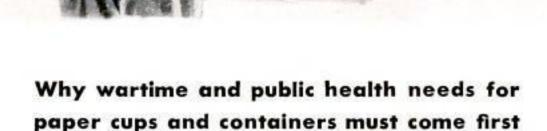
Will you help your country head off epidemics?



1. Overnight move! An order comes—and overnight thousands of troops are suddenly jammed into trains and are on the move! The easiest, quickest, safest way of feeding them en route is to use single-service, disposable paper cups and containers.



2. Building EXTRA planes—with paper! In many a plant, safe, sanitary cups and containers are saving time—time to build extra planes—by cutting down man-hours lost through colds and other communicable diseases. Whether lunches are brought from home or served in the plant, paper cups and containers make possible varied, nourishing meals cleanly served.

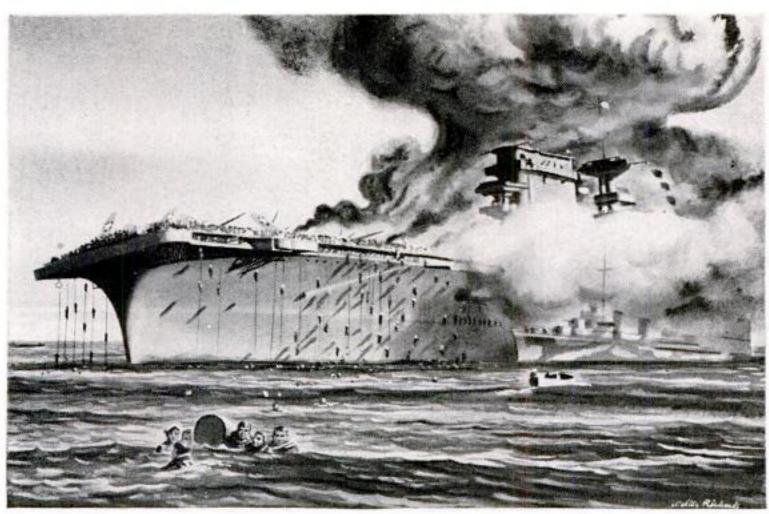


OF ALL THE FIGHTING we did in the last war, the biggest, deadliest battle was fought—and lost—right here at home.

In the last war, the "Flu" killed more than ten times as many Americans as did the enemy—kept multitudes of civilians from their wartime jobs. And authorities gave "transmission through eating and drinking utensils" as one of the causes for the spread of the disease.

Paper cups and containers are playing a vital part in helping to prevent any such disaster in this war. They are being used in offices—in lunch rooms, fountains, school cafeterias—in other public eating places—in the Army and Navy.

You may, therefore, be asked to help too—by giving up purely "convenience" uses at home for essential ones like these:



3. Ice Cream — in the Coral Sea! When the crew of the sinking Lexington swarmed down its sides, they carried with them paper containers full of ice cream from the dairy bar. Paper utensils are not only standard equipment at the fountains and dairy bars of the big ships—they are used by almost every fleet unit. Paper cups and containers have a hundred wartime uses—uses that must come first!

The Public Health Committee of the Cup and Container Institute

The Cup and Container industry is operating at full plant capacity. In contributing its share to the war effort, it uses a minimum of critical materials, man power, and transportation.



The people with the Halos and the Horns

found and shown.

Most Americans are having a hard time getting the Russians into sharp focus.

Whenever we think of them as our Allies against the Nazis—of their magnificent fighting courage—we are apt to see the typical Russian twice as large as life. Parrying the lashing blows of the Nazi dragon, he looms up helmeted and haloed like some knight of the Grail.

But when we consider our relations with Russia in the postwar world, up comes the chorus of lugubrious voices . . . some obviously sincere, some echoing Berlin. We are bidden to note the Bolshevik horns that sprout on the Russian forehead, the cloven hoof of Communism hiding in the Russian boot. "We'll have to fight Russia when this is over," goes the refrain.

Halos and horns! Hairbreadth Harry and Relentless Rudolph! What kind of pictures are these for Americans to have of these millions of people who are fighting at our side! back from Grozny in the Caucasus by Engineer Alexander Willis
. . . and the several vivid reports by Walter Graebner . . . and
the remarkable photographs taken by Margaret Bourke-White
of scenes never before open to foreign photo-reporters.
These and many other LIFE articles and pictures have done

The truth about so large a part of mankind must lie some-

where between these two melodramatic extremes. And that

central truth, neither all black nor all white, but in many

revealing shades of gray, is what LIFE has repeatedly sought,

LIFE readers will recall the informal picture-story brought

These and many other LIFE articles and pictures have done much to portray the resolute Russian people as they really are, this week . . . today!

It is vitally important that Americans should have this honest understanding of unhaloed, unhorned Russia and should put aside any dislike for the past history of this nation whose



Leaders of the Russian Revolution tried hard to uproot religion among the masses. But LIFE has shown well-attended services being held regularly in many old Moscow churches. Communists themselves admit that 30 million Russians still worship God, and other estimates run as high as 120 million.



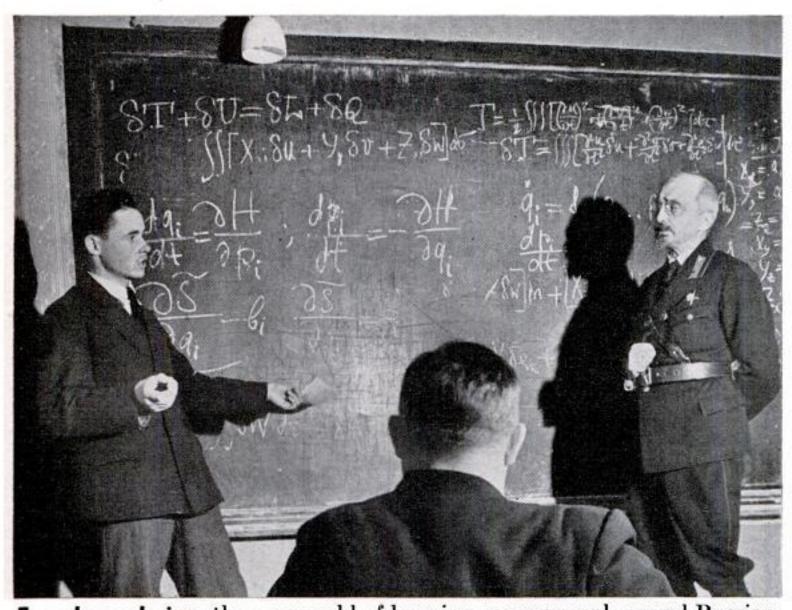
Machinery of war produced by the Russians has stood up under fire to a degree that has upset the pre-1941 predictions of experts. Nazi complaints have been loud too, about the Russians' tenacious guerrilla warfare and unorthodox tactics — such as machine guns in trees operated by strings.



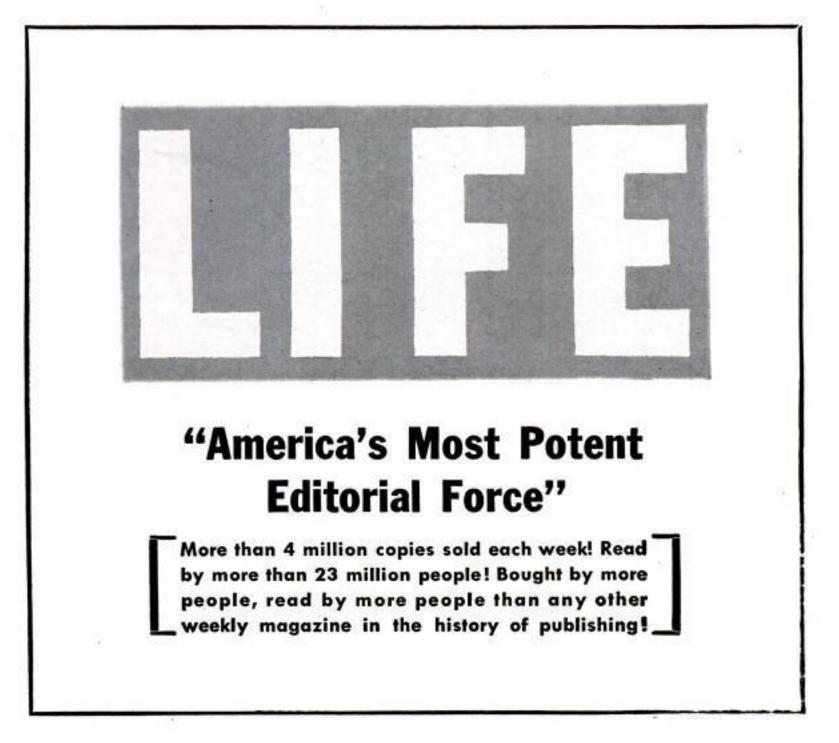
present is linked so closely to ours. For Hitler is not unaware that the subject of Russia presents fertile grounds for the seeds of distrust and suspicion.

And Hitler knows that nothing could help him more than to have distrust or misunderstanding about any Allied nation permeate our thinking and thus interfere disastrously in our successful conduct of this global and necessarily co-operative war.

Each week LIFE gives a clear, calm understanding of the Russians—as well as of our other Allies—to more than 23 million civilian readers, and to 63% of the men in our armed forces.



Eagerly exploring the new world of learning, young people crowd Russian classrooms. Russia's dictatorship, though stultifying to free opinion, does not seem to have the blighting effect of the German tyranny on art and culture, as witness Shostakovitch's new, tremendous Seventh Symphony.





Bugler John Triozzi is member of the flag detail at retreat. He sounds more than a dozen calls between reveille and taps.

Life Goes to Retreat at Fort Myer

In solemn sunset ceremony soldiers say goodnight to their flag

"Cound retreat!"

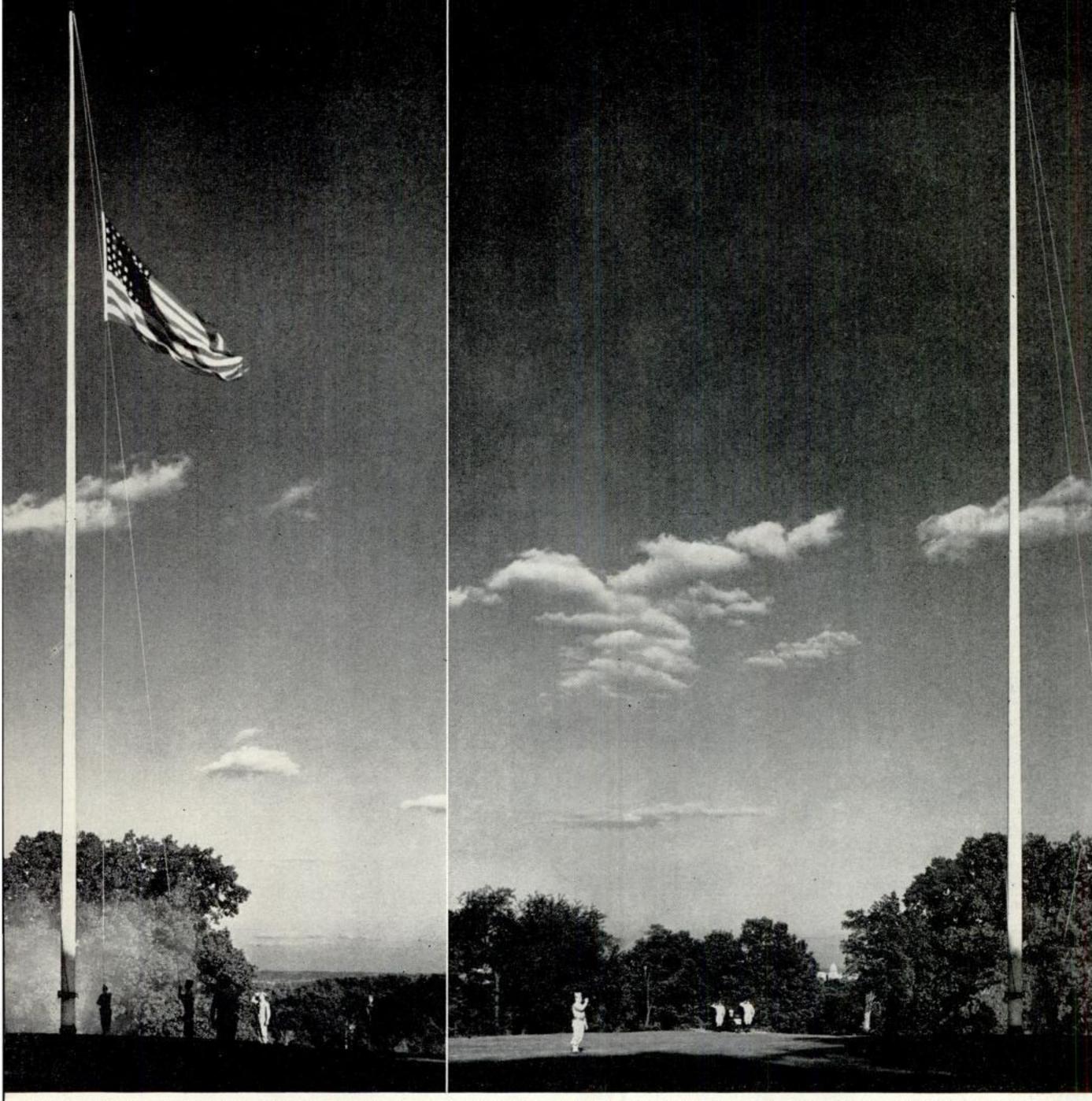
In a ceremony as old as the U. S. Army, every day in every Army post in the country soldiers are brought stiffly to present arms at this command. As sunset clouds gather on the horizon and the evening breeze whips the flag gently at its mast, the bugler moistens his lips and blows the call (below) that is as familiar to every soldier as taps or reveille. At its last note the evening gun is fired, and the flag is slowly lowered while the bugler plays To the Color.

No soldier who has stood retreat every day of his Army life ever forgets that call. It is a lonely sound, without the quiet benediction of taps or the rousing geniality of reveille. It is solemn as the tasks to which a soldier is called.

The ceremony you see being observed on these pages took place at Fort Myer, Va., just a few miles from the whitedome of the nation's Capitol which is visible among the trees in the pictures above. Here in the spring of 1863, when Lee's army was getting precariously close to Washington and its population began to be worried about the adequacy of the city's defenses, Fort Whipple was built and later renamed Myer. Chief of Staff General George C. Marshall has his quarters here.

Retreat is marked with more or less formality depending on the post. Perhaps because of the presence of high officers, the evening ceremony at Fort Myer is conducted with utmost form and dignity. Here a review follows retreat, and troops parade before their commanding officer. But at every post in the country, however small, this sunset rite is fulfilled with reverence and affection. "Shucks," said a veteran sergeant softly, "retreat is nothing more than saying goodnight to the flag, like a boy would say goodnight to his mother."

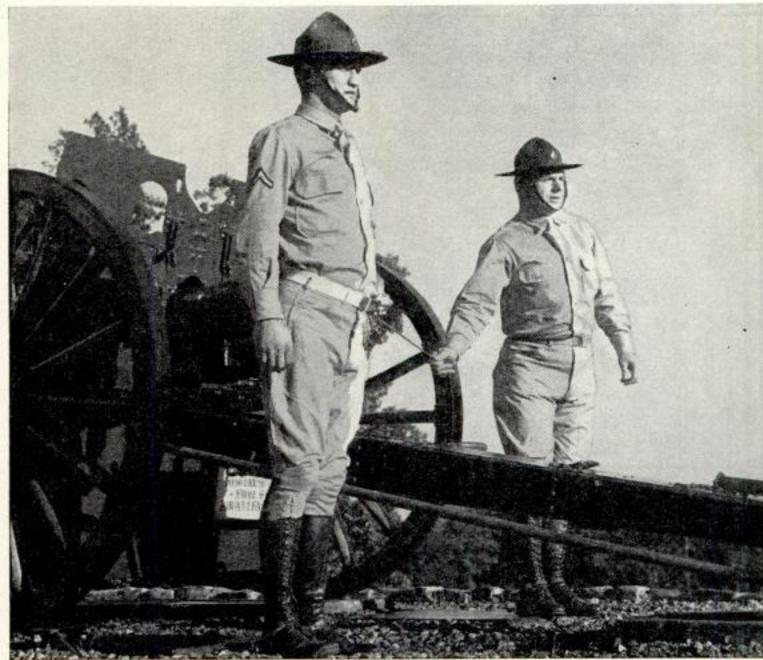
Moderate



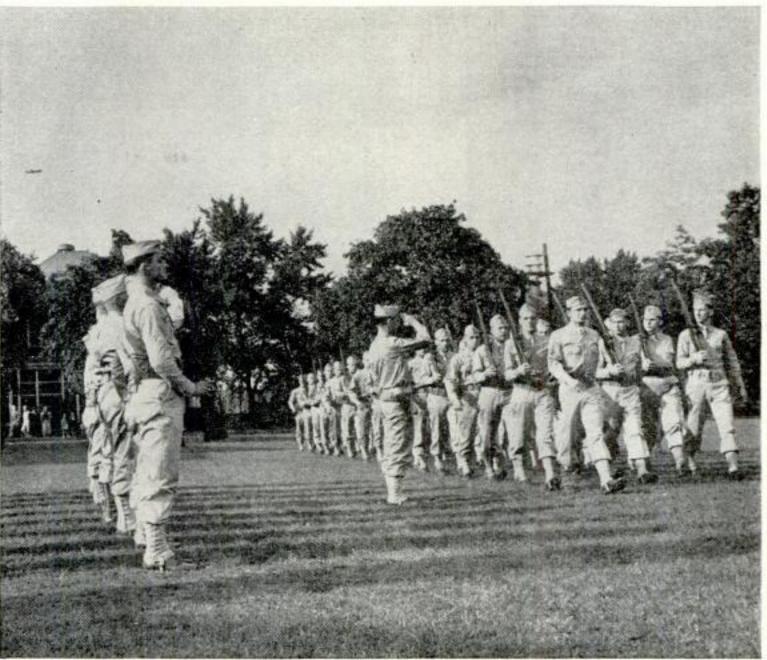


WARD. LOWERING TAKES SLIGHTLY LESS THAN A MINUTE

FLAG WILL COMPLETE ITS JOURNEY ON LAST NOTE OF "TO THE COLOR." CAPITOL DOME IS SEEN IN BACKGROUND



Saluting gun detail, Cpl. William Moore (right) and Pvt. Joseph di Meglio stand ready to set off sunset gun. They are artillerymen, selected for detail because they know most about it.



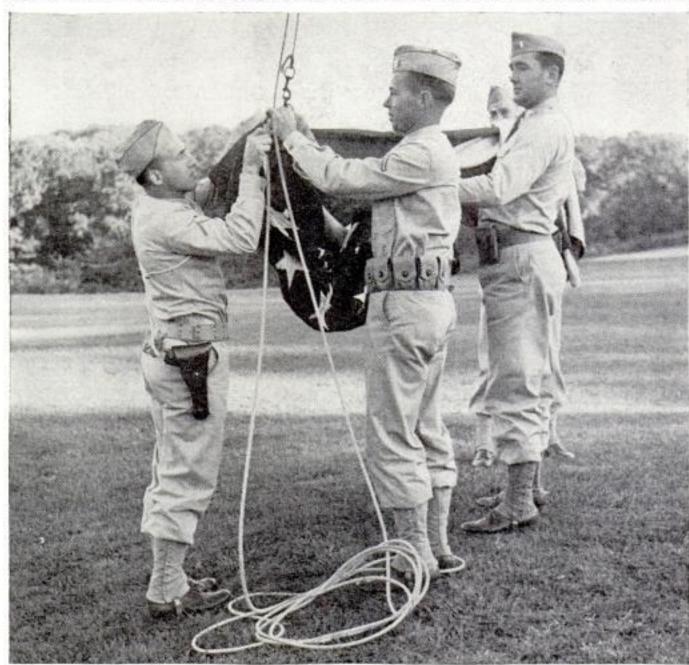
Review marks end of the retreat ceremony. Fort Myer, former cavalry post, is now supply and administrative agency. Its ceremonial detachment handles all military funerals at Arlington.



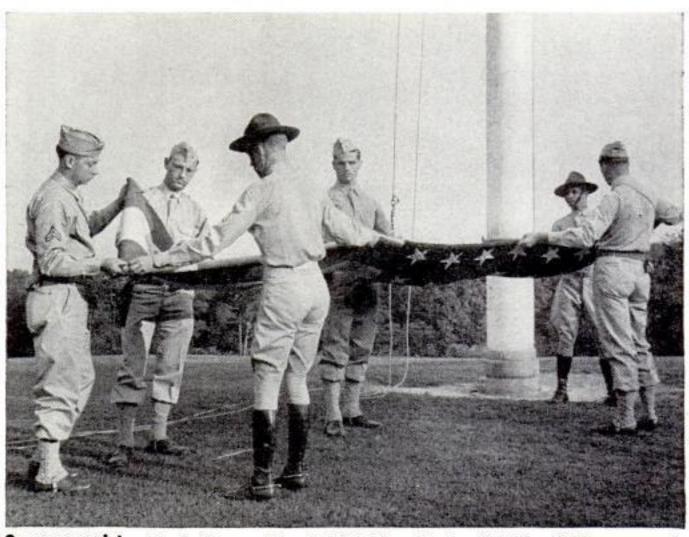




Flag is caught by members of flag detail when it is 6 ft. from the ground. Officer of the day is in command of retreat ceremony at Fort Myer, aids and oversees flag detail.



Flag is unfastened as men keep it from touching the ground. Post flag (shown here) is flown weekdays. Garrison flag (larger) is flown on Sundays, storm flag in bad weather.

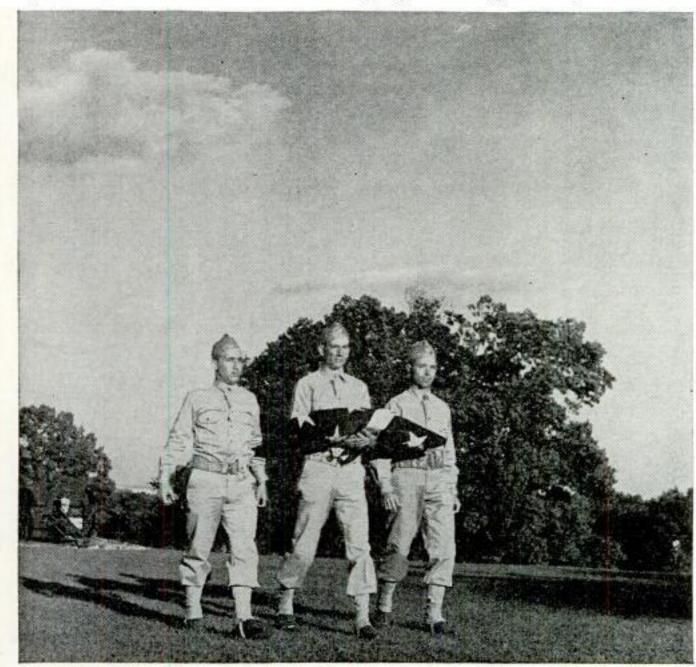


Gunners assist as flag is "run out" and folded lengthwise with blue field uppermost.

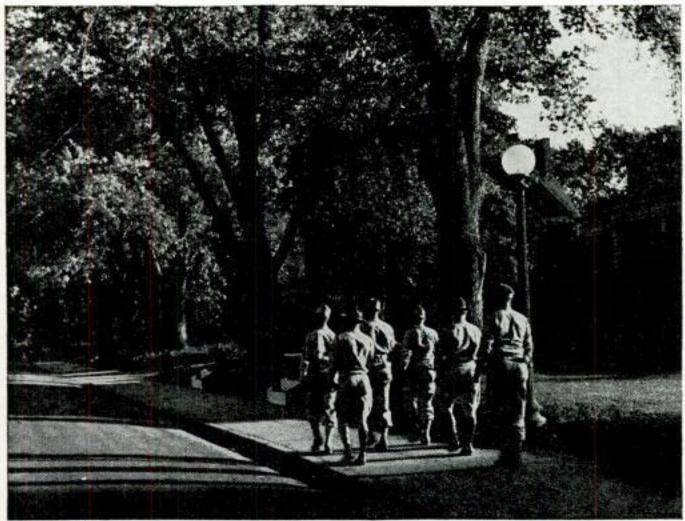
Next, it is folded neatly in triangular segments starting at end away from the stars.



Completely folded, flag is in shape of cocked hat. This final form has no military significance, is used for convenience in carrying and storing. No stripes must show.



Bearer and escorts leave the scene of the ceremony. Flag detail is part of regular guard duty. In colonial days of fife and drum, retreat was called "retreat beating."



Flag detail falls in behind flag and marches it to guardhouse. Only flags that fly continuously night and day are those over the Capitol, Senate and House Office Buildings.





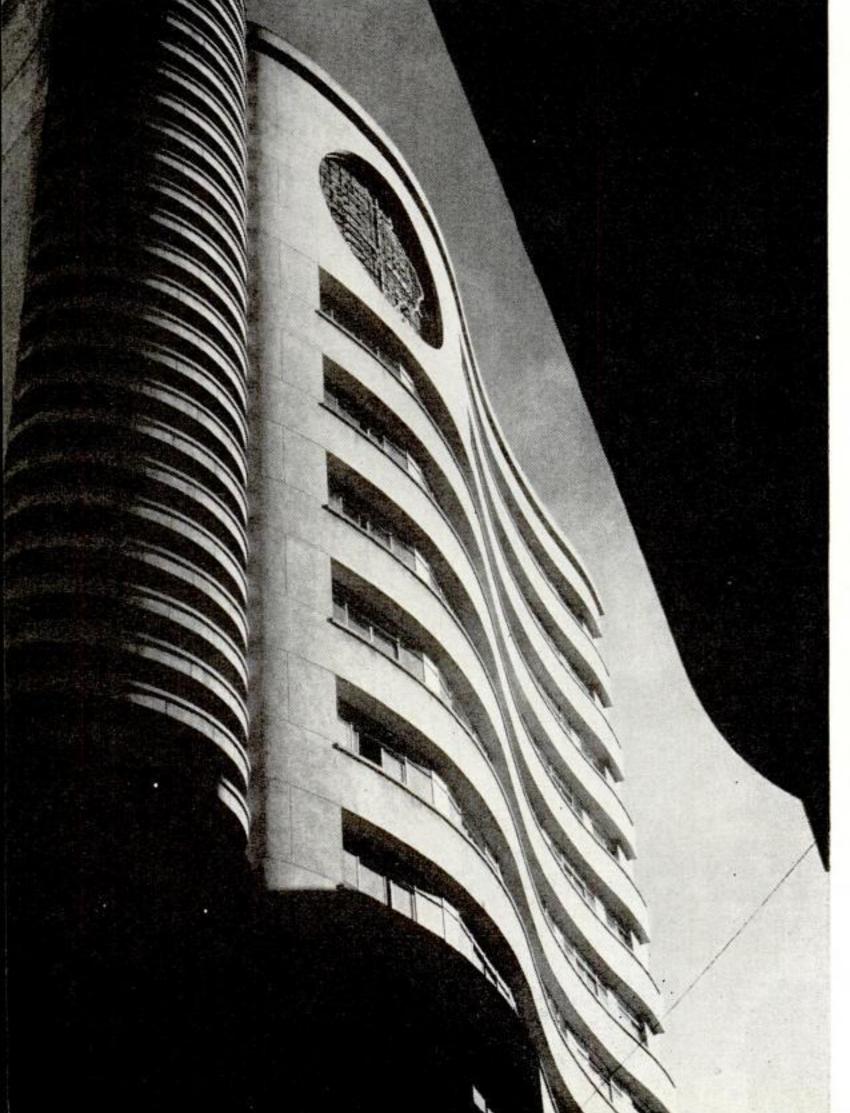
MODERN BRAZIL

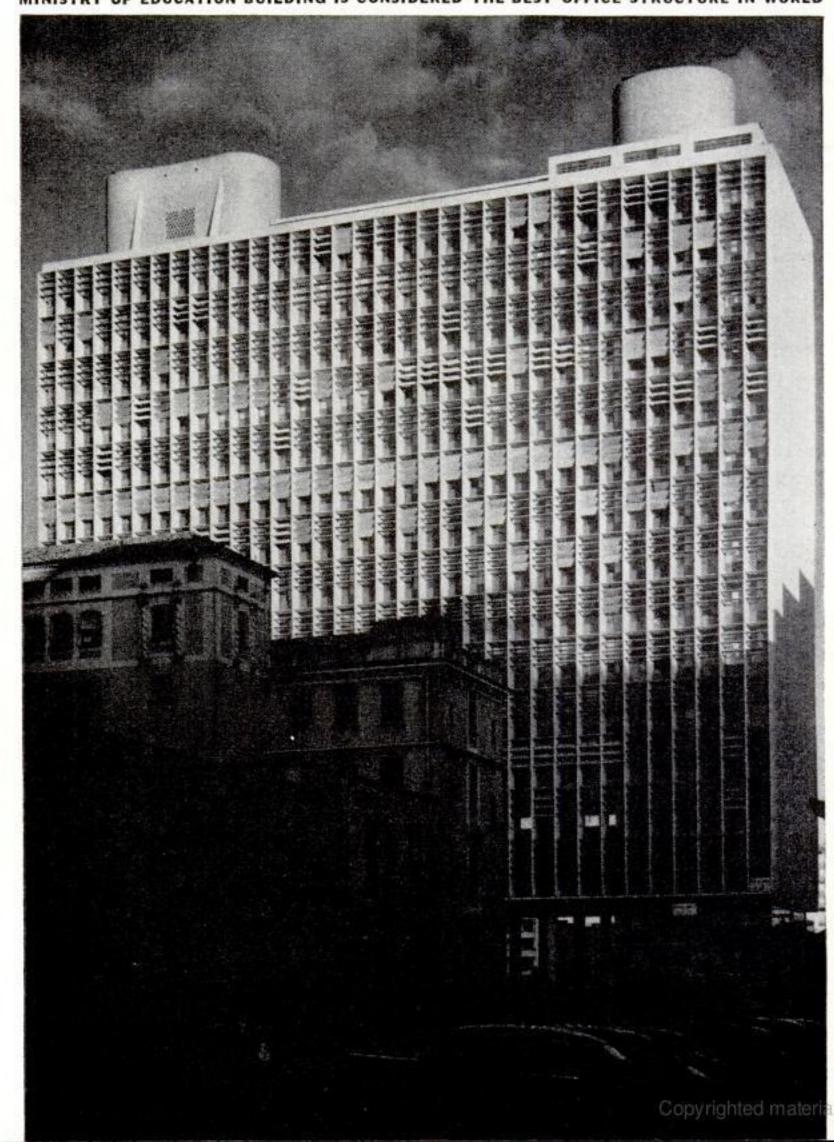
New streamlined buildings make it a bright paradise for young architects

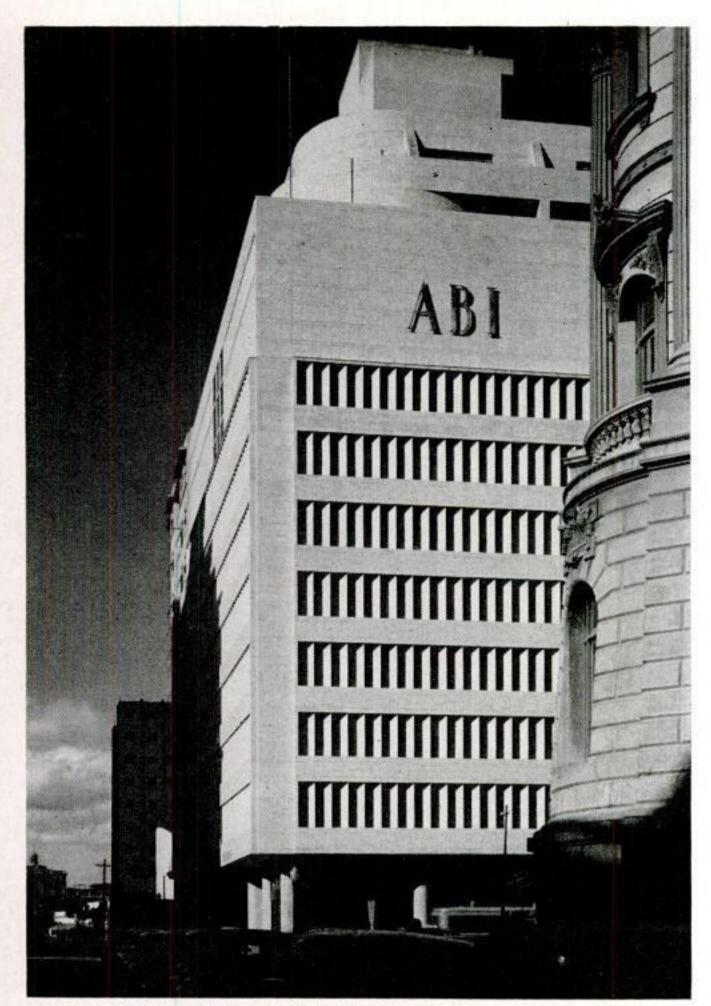
The strange buildings shown on these pages are new ultrastreamlined offices and apartment houses in Brazil. Because builders and the government encourage new ideas, Brazil is a paradise for young architects bubbling over with strictly functional plans. Their most famous architect, Oscar Niemeyer, whose home is shown on page 134 and who helped build the spectacular Ministry of Education and Health Building below, is only 34. Since it never gets very cold, architects have no heating problem. Greatest headache is hot glare of the Brazilian sun and sudden tropical showers. Both handicaps are put to advantage.

The sun which there shines hottest from the north is counteracted in the Press Building (opposite, right) by putting office windows 3 ft. back from the long shutters shown on the outside. Thus offices get a soft, diffused light. Concrete pillars make an open-air lobby which provides shelter from quick showers. Because South Americans love color, new buildings like the one below have shutters painted blue. As these are adjusted against the glare, the facade of this building is a dancing rhythm of changing patterns all day long.

These photographs were taken by the young American architect, G. E. Kidder Smith. He went to Brazil with Architect Philip Goodwin to see what his southern contemporaries were up to, returned with 500 pictures and the conviction that Brazil has the most exciting modern architecture in the world. To prove it he will exhibit his photographs at New York's Museum of Modern Art in January.

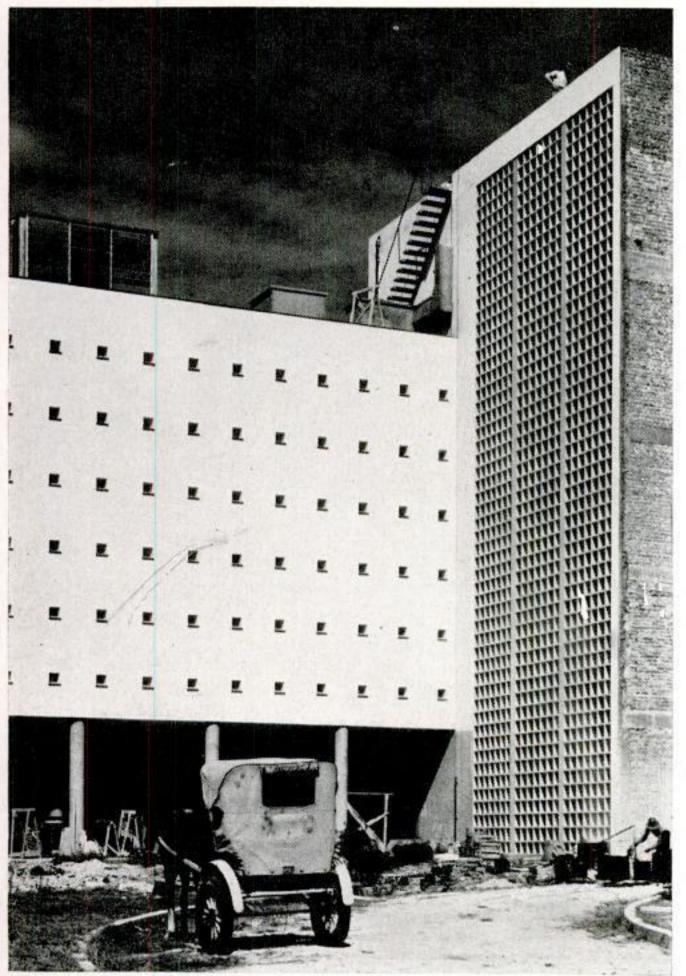






OUTSIDE SHUTTERS ON PRESS BUILDING GIVE THE OFFICES INSIDE SOFT LIGHT

SMALL SQUARE WINDOWS ON NEW LAB ELIMINATE GLARE FROM THE NORTH



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



two delicious flavors that sparkle with pleasure



PRODUCTS OF CLARK BROS. CHEWING GUM COMPANY OF PITTSBURGH, PENNA. © 1942 C.B.C.G.CO.

Scripto Jeads FOR EVERY USE



SELECT FROM 17 POPULAR COLORS

AND 10 DEGREES OF BLACK

A pencil is only as good as its lead, and here are the stronger fine-writing leads which have made Scripto pencils famous. This sunburst of 17 colors includes those tones and shades you like best. The 10 degrees of black range from very soft to very hard. Select the one that writes the way you write—whether it be with fine touch or with vigorous pressure.

For office, school and home—for all who write or figure—there is a 4-inch Scripto refill lead. Keep this page to show your dealers the degrees and colors you want. Scripto leads are sold at office supply houses, college stores, drug stores, post exchanges, 5 & 10 cent stores, and other stores carrying writing materials. Inexpensive and economical—identify Scripto leads by the red circle on the pack. The materials for making new pencils may be limited for the duration of the war. So take care of those you have or buy and refill them with Scripto leads.

Scripto feads are always the correct diameter for the millions of Scripto Pencils in daily use

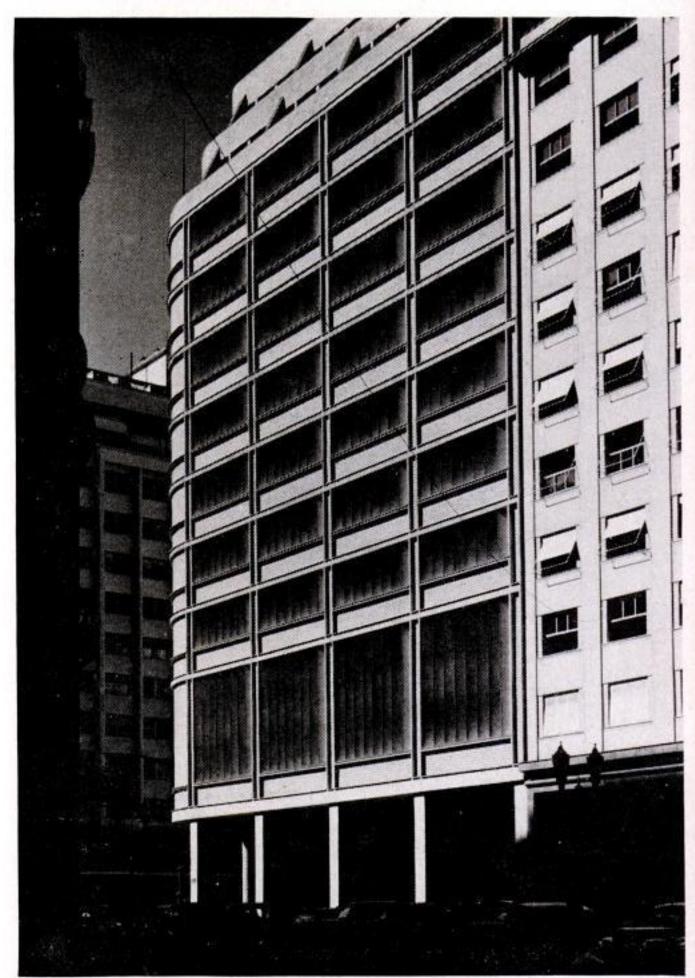
Use

SCRIPTO REFILL LEADS IN ALL PENCILS

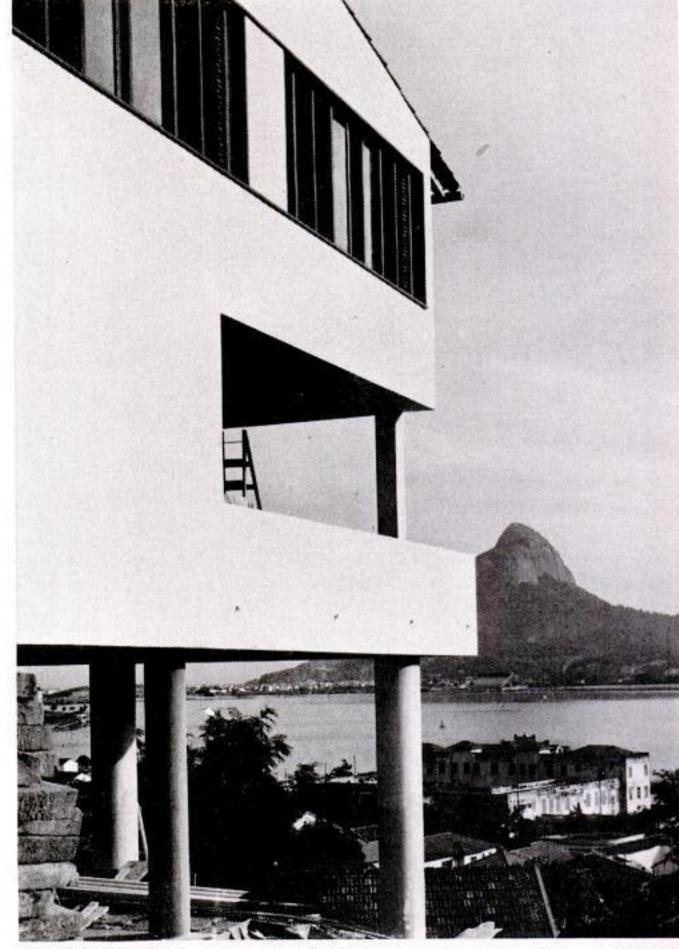
MADE FOR STANDARD DIAMETER (.046 INCH) LEADS.

SCRIPTO MFG. CO., ATLANTA, GA.

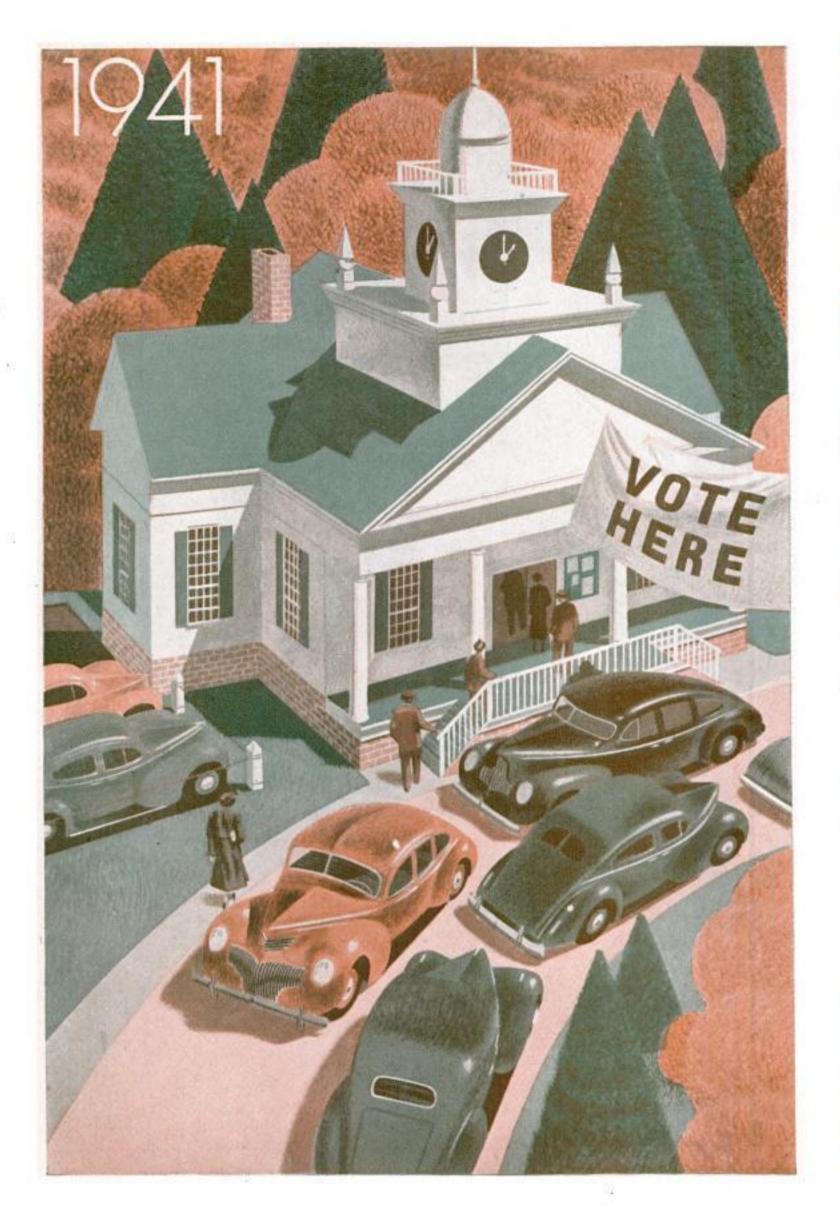
Brazilian Architecture (continued)



Social security building in Rio de Janeiro was recently built on concrete stilts, as are most of the new buildings. People caught in quick showers can run in for protection.



House of Architect Oscar Niemeyer in Rio is now under construction, overlooks the ocean. Against green jungle foliage, building has sliding blue blinds and red tile roof.





This war year, YOU'RE elected!

THIS year, you're elected to pool your car, to double up, to share the family bus with the neighbors.

And this year you're also elected to help guard one of Uncle Sam's biggest assets . . . his 35 million motor cars.

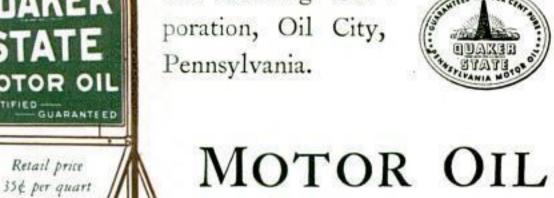
In fact, your government wants you to consider your car as necessary to our total war effort as tanks or assembly lines. A car should be serviced and cared for as carefully as a big bomber, and for the same reasons. Bumper-to-bumper overhauls will help. Frequent lubrication will help. Regular check-ups and prompt repairs are needed to keep that car of yours in perfect condition.

For more than 25 years, Quaker State has been an active leader in developing greater protection, and insuring greater cleanliness for your motor. Stabilized Quaker State Motor Oil was designed by Quaker State engineers to prevent oxidation, and the

harmful results of oxidation . . . sludge, varnish and corrosion. It gives you the "Pennsylvania Plus" . . . the big margin of superiority Nature gave to Pennsylvania grade crude oil. In addition, it gives you the added "plus"

of Quaker State's own advanced refining methods, Quaker State's own engineering skill. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City,

Pennsylvania.



STABILIZED QUAKER STATE



TO KEEP THE BATTLE MACHINES SLUGGING

Harvester Men Form Maintenance Battalion to Serve the Battle Line

Fighting machines, like soldiers, suffer battle casualties. Tanks, trucks, tractors and guns immobilized in combat are useless until repaired.

The men who repair the wounded machines in swiftly-moving armored warfare may tip the scale to victory. Maintenance in the wake of battle calls for soldiers who can grind a valve or handle a tough welding job—men with whom mechanics is second nature.

Army Ordnance, in its quest for men to operate its mobile front-line machine shops, came to International Harvester and suggested the formation of a battalion of mechanical specialists from among Harvester's employes and dealers.

Harvester tackled the recruiting job and assumed the expense. Within two weeks the enlistment quota was passed. Now this new maintenance battalion is part of another armored division.

From Harvester factories and service stations, and dealers' shops all over the United States, came mechanics skilled in the building and servicing of machines. They volunteered eagerly to go to the front lines to keep the combat equipment on the field of action.

They will serve with the first such battalion formed from the manpower of a single company. Harvester takes the greatest pride in the speed and enthusiasm with which these hundreds of men volunteered; and in the aptitude of the men now in field training, reported to us by the regular Army officers in command. They are worthy comrades of the 5000 Harvester men who preceded them into military service.

American mechanics are the world's best. They come from the factories, shops and service stations of America—free men—builders of a free land. The Army needs 100,000 more of these men, to be enlisted in many similar maintenance units. Their skills are among our greatest assets in keeping the battle machines slugging for Victory.

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY
180 North Michigan Avenue Chicago, Illinois

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER

LACED CORSETS IN AS ELASTIC & ZIPPERS GO OUT

Women have been wearing corsets for about 4,000 years but it's less than 30 years since they have had the painless variety. To most women, in recent times, wearing a corset meant nothing more than wiggling into a firm but not hard "girdle" which expanded and contracted with body movements. Such

comfort will soon be only a memory. The WPB has stepped into the boudoir and 1) decreed the number of square inches of elastic which may be used and 2) banned all zippers. (Arrows at the right below indicate legal elastic insets and hook-and-eye closure.) The result is that the new corsets, instead of "stretch-

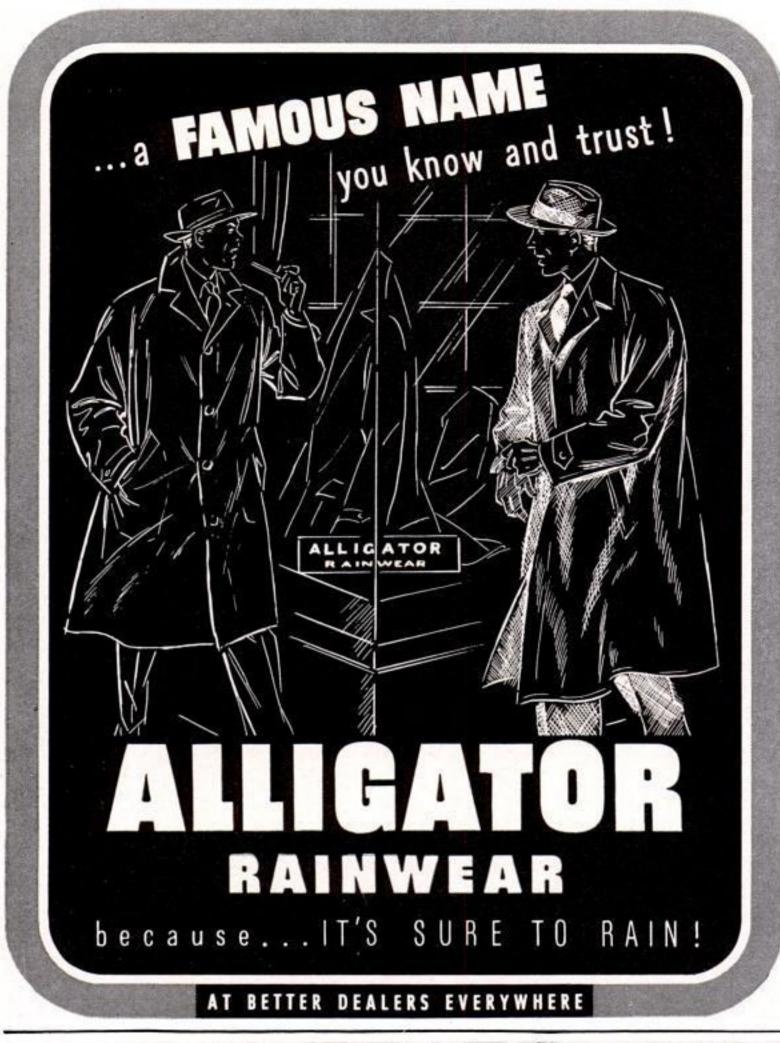
ing to fit," will have to be designed and laced to fit.

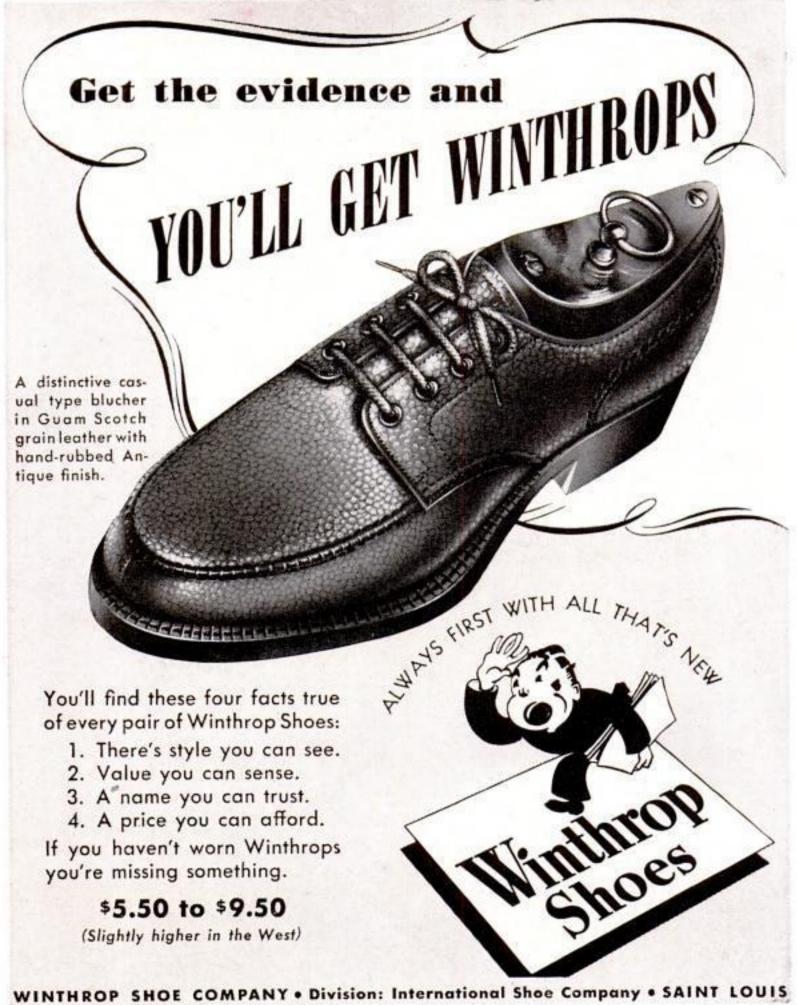
Lacings, according to Miss Frances Heller, corsetière at New York's Bonwit Teller, are a fine thing.

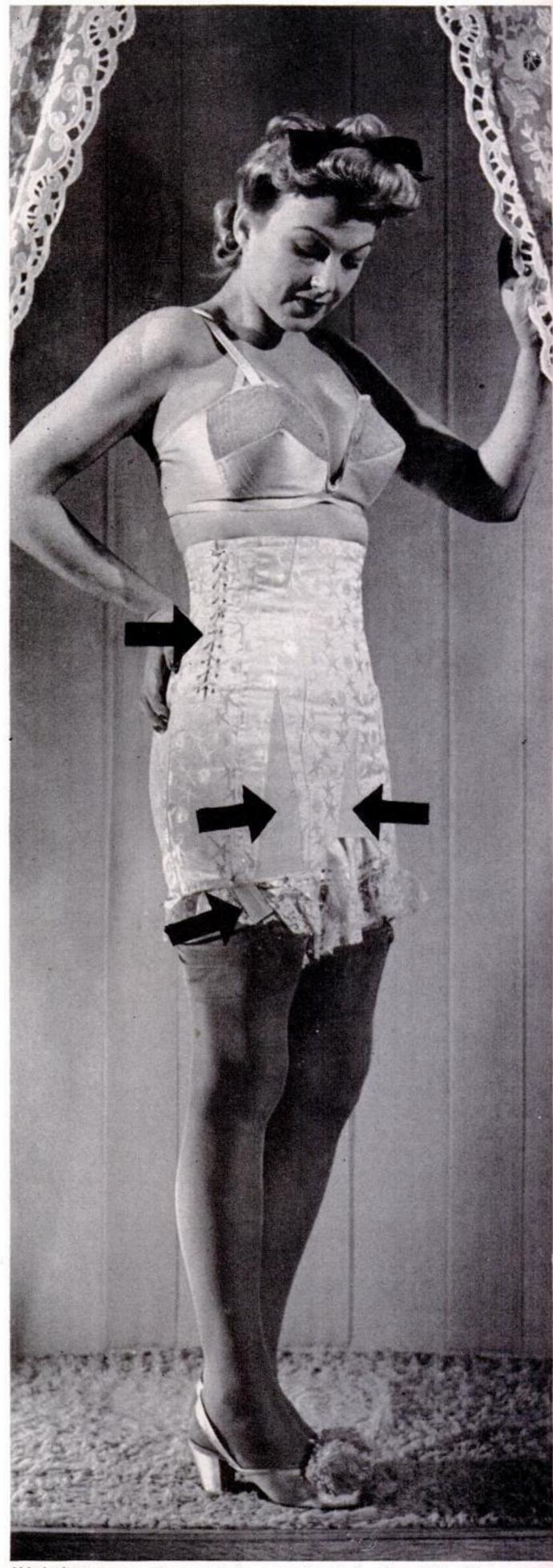
They enable a woman to bind herself firmly where bulges are biggest, and shape remains as laced. For hints on how to lace, see below and pages following.



FRONT LACING IS ADJUSTED BY TYING TEMPORARILY AT WAISTLINE, THEN LACING FROM BOTTOM UP TO THIRD HOLE FROM TOP (SEE ARROW). LOOP AND TUCK IN AT SIDES







Side lacing is begun at bottom, tied at top and tucked under at sides. Center arrows indicate two of three elastic inserts. In all corsets some elastic is needed around the hips so wearer can sit down. When sitting, a woman spreads 2 to 3 inches. Bottom arrow points to side garter showing the correct angle for anchoring it to the stocking.



Back lacing is especially good for tall women with heavy thighs. Arrows indicate how the lacing should be looped in two places, i. e., near the top and near the bottom. In all laced corsets the garters should be fastened before the strings are tightened. The frills at bottom of corsets are not part of the garment but purely for decoration.



What's good for COLLYWOBBLES

When eyes are bigger than stomachs, and youngsters overeat, they often get "collywobbles"—the stomach distress that follows too much of a good thing. Such a stomach needs gentle treatment. Take soothing PEPTO-BISMOL!

Never Upset an Upset Stomach! Don't pile more trouble on an upset stomach by adding to its upset with overdoses of antacids, or harsh, drastic physics! Take PEPTO-BISMOL! This pleasant-tasting preparation is neither antacid nor laxative. Its action is different. It spreads a soothing, protective coating on irritated stomach and intestinal walls . . . thus helping to calm and quiet common digestive upsets. Ask your druggist for a bottle today!

Recommended for children as well as adults. Three sizes at your druggist's-or by the dose at his fountain.

Take soothing PEPTO-BISMOL . . . to relieve sour, sickish, upset stomach; distress after over-indulgence; nervous indigestion; heartburn . . . And to retard intestinal fermentation; gas formation; simple diarrhea. Norwich

PEPTO-BISMOL FOR UPSET STOMACH

This formula is known and sold in Canada as P. B.

*Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

YESTERDAY...TODAY...TOMORROW

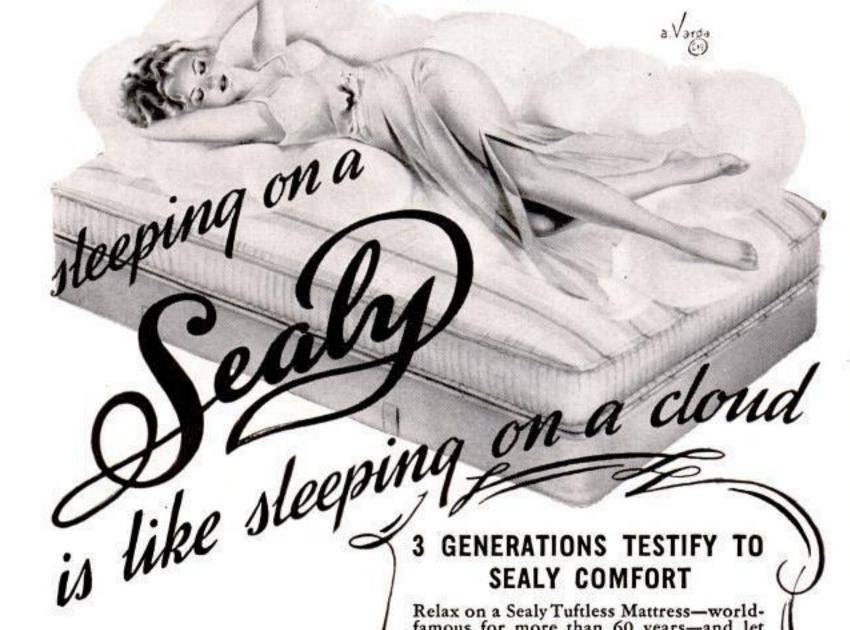
A Great Name Gordon's



100% Neutral Spirits
Distilled from Grain

94.4 PROOF . GORDON'S DRY GIN CO., LTD., LINDEN, NEW JERSEY

SINCE 1881



SEALY TUFTLESS MATTRESS
\$3950

MATCHING BOX SPRING SAME PRICE

Also a full line of mattresses from \$19.75 to \$39.50 Relax on a Sealy Tuftless Mattress—worldfamous for more than 60 years—and let your tired body and jangled nerves experience a revelation in restful, refreshing and buoyant comfort. For over 3 generations the name Sealy has been a household word for the most luxurious of sleep equipment—your assurance today of outstanding value and satisfaction.

Made by the makers of Sealy Rest SEALY, INC., 666 LAKE SHORE DR., CHICAGO

ON SALE AT LEADING DEALERS EVERYWHERE

PICTURES TO

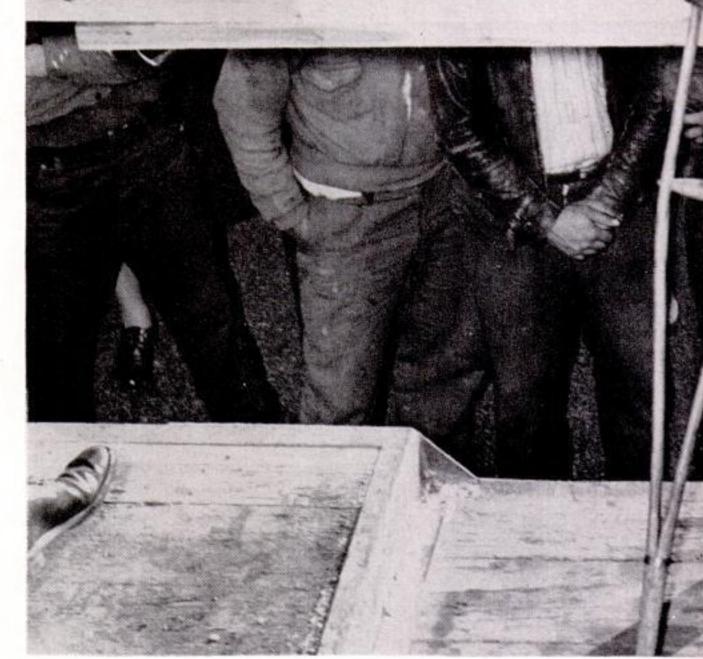
HERO

Sirs:

When Lieut. Bartholomew Passanante arrived in Reading with Paulette Goddard and William Gargan for a "Million-Dollar War Bond Dinner," they stopped at one of Reading's war plants and Lieut. Passanante addressed the workers as they changed shifts.

Passanante is a Philadelphia aviator who lost his leg on the first day of the war on the Island of Luzon with General





THE EDITORS

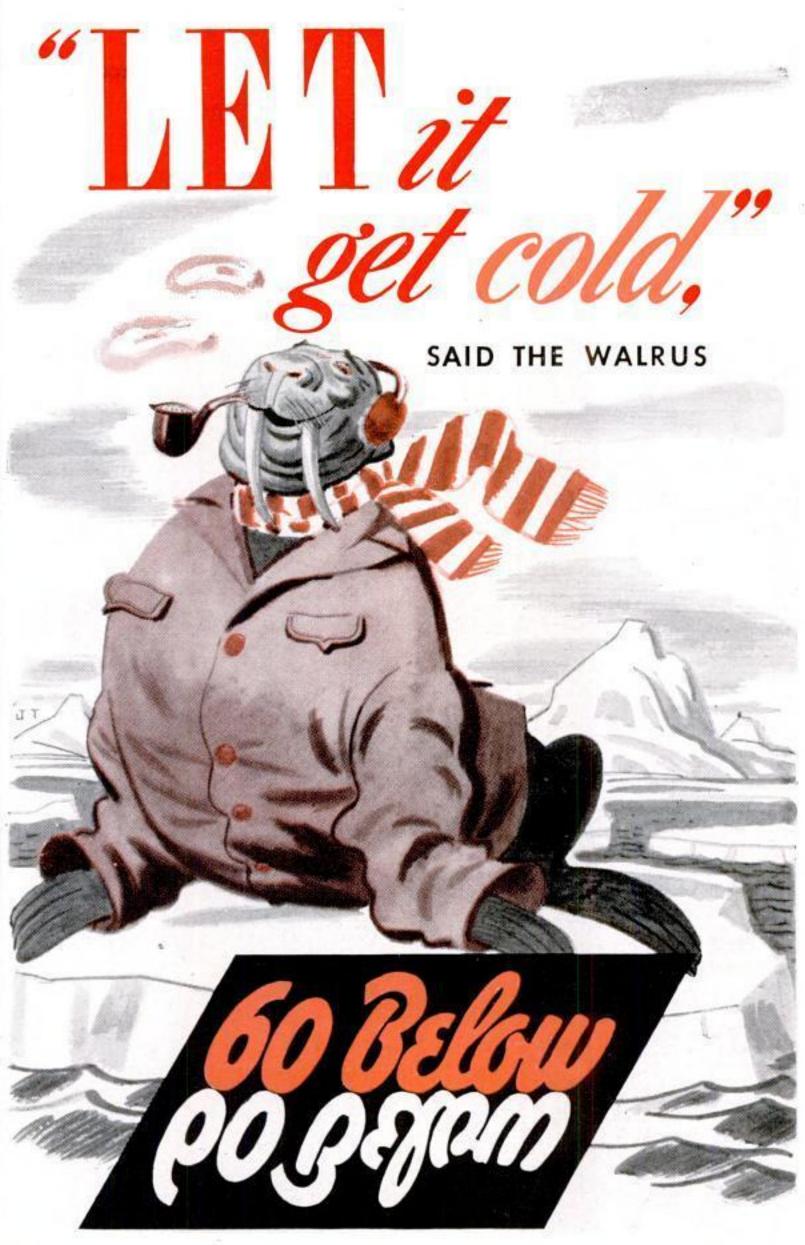
MacArthur. The only thing he has heard since from 38 buddies who went to the Philippines with him is that two are known dead—"The rest weren't that lucky," he told the workers, who promptly bought \$1,000 worth of War Bonds in addition to their regular payroll contri-

butions. The girls are office clerks. The picture shows only about one-fourth of the workers. Notice the attentive expressions on their faces.

CLIFFORD R. YEICH

Reading Times Reading, Pa.





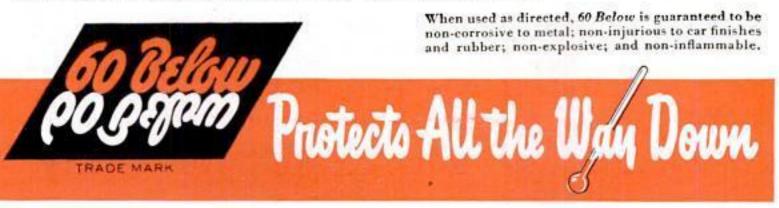
PERMANENT ANTI-FREEZE

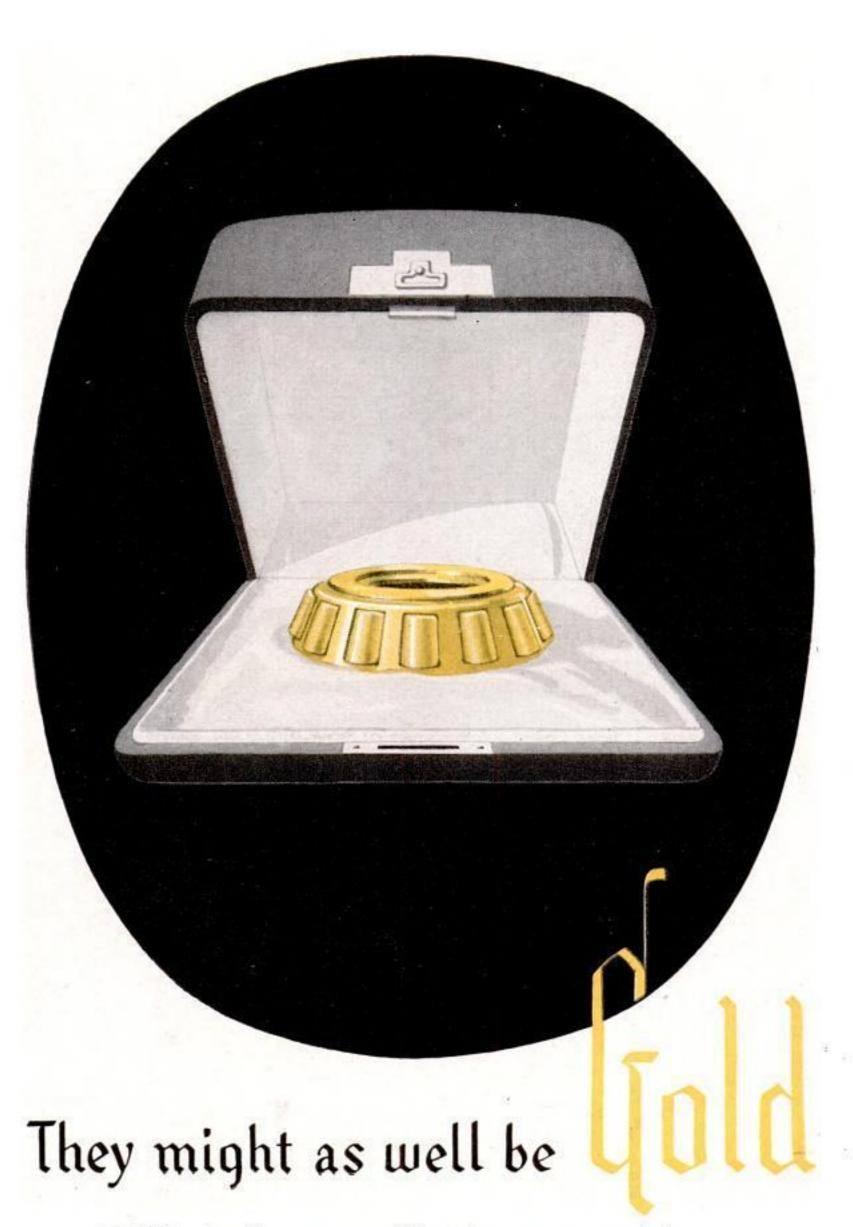
Keeps Cars know Freezing up

• You probably will not experience a temperature as low as 67° below zero. But it is satisfying to know that you can protect your car all the way down the temperature scale if necessary.

60 Below not only gives you permanent anti-freeze protection that will last all winter, but is economical to use as well. 60 Below does not boil away. If the radiator solution gets low—without leakage—just add enough water to bring the solution to the proper level in the radiator. The anti-freeze protection will be brought back to its original strength. This is particularly advantageous in sections where winter temperatures vary widely from week to week or day to day.

60 Below is available in most parts of the country. Look for the sign 60 Below displayed by the nearest 60 Below dealer. Get prepared now for the cold weather ahead and enjoy 60 Below protection all winter. FREEDOM CHEMICAL CO., INC., Cleveland, Ohio.

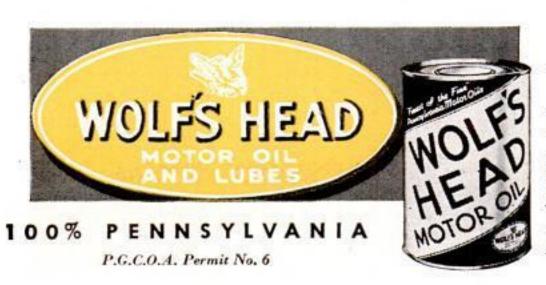




THE parts of your automobile engine are now worth the very BEST protection you can provide. A breakdown of any one part might lay your car up for the duration. The one thing—the SURE thing you can do to prolong the life of your car is to use the BEST oil money can buy.

How can you judge oil quality? Be guided by automobile and aviation designers and engineers. They use Wolf's Head... Pan American "Clippers" have used it for over 13 years, in more than 900 million passenger-miles... Wolf's Head is now being shipped all over the World for use in United Nations' planes!

For more than 60 years Wolf's Head has been engineering lubrication to meet changing engine design. Wolf's Head Oil is the very BEST engine-protection you can buy —yet it costs only 35c a quart. Wolf's Head Oil Refining Co., Oil City, Pa., New York, N. Y.



TRUCK OPERATORS

Latest tests show Wolf's Head HEAVY DUTY Oil definitely superior for protecting truck and bus engines. Write today for facts and figures. Meanwhile, get Wolf's Head HEAVY DUTY Oil—it's made

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

PAVLICHENKO, ADLER AND CURRAN

Sirs:

During a Russian War Relief concert in Baltimore where I played my harmonica, I went into the audience to visit Lieutenant Pavlichenko, the Russian girl who shot 309 Germans This picture was taken while I was kneeling down apparently in animated conversation with Pavlichenko, whose expression is very eager. Actually, however, she was talking Russian and I don't understand a word of Russian. Later I found out that she was saying she thought Russian soldiers would love to hear me and my harmonica. The man next to her is Joe Curran, Maritime Union leader. Major General Milton A. Reckord is sitting nearby.

New York, N. Y.



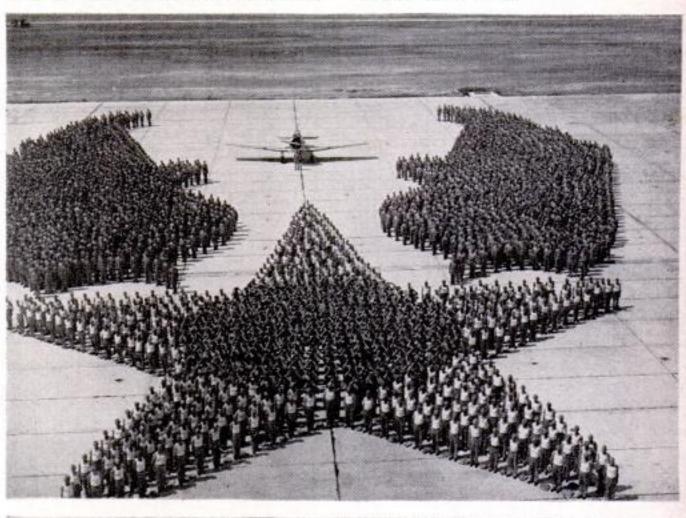
INSIGNIA DISMISSED

Sirs:

Ten thousand basic training recruits at Mississippi's Keesler Field assembled in 20 minutes to form the Army Air Forces' insignia. I believe this is the largest number of men yet used in this war for a trick formation by the U. S. Army. The advance trainer at the rear gives scale. Note the neat piles of shirts at the feet of the men in the points of the star. Second picture shows what happened at the command DISMISSED!

> MAITLAND A. EDEY 2nd Lieut., Air Corps

Keesler Field, Miss.







DRY: BURGUNDY PHINE * SAUTERNES * CLARET
SWEET: PORT * SHERRY * MUSCATEL * TOKAY

Makers of Jamous COOK'S IMPERIAL Champagnes



Schnefel Bros. Corporation, Newark, N. J. Established 1903

Now She Shops "Cash and Carry"

Without Painful Backache
When disorder of kidney function permits poisonous matter to remain in your blood, it may cause nagging backache, rheumatic pains, leg pains, loss of pep and energy, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, headaches and dizziness.

Don't wait! Ask your druggist for Doan's Pills, used successfully by millions for over 40 years. They give happy relief and will help the 15 miles of kidney tubes flush out poisonous waste from your blood. Get Doan's Pills.

TO RELIEVE COLDS
the MISERY of COLDS
PROMPTLY and effectively, take
Faster than Quinine
Salicon Tablets 25c
NO Acetanilid, NO Acetphenetidin,
NO Quinine, NO Habit Forming Drugs

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

LAYING FOR HITLER

Sirs:

Canada is sending 15,000,000 dozen ordinary eggs to Britain, but a hen owned by Mrs. E. C. Lattie, of Hants County, Nova Scotia, has added something new. On the shell of an egg laid by this patriotic hen appears a solid raised "V."

J. M. MURPHY

Truro, Nova Scotia



BARTENDER BAUER

Sirs:

Every "Greatest" should have its just recognition, so, I am mailing you a picture of the "World's Largest Bartender," Ed. M. Bauer, tavern operator at Campbellsport, Wis. Ed tilts the scale at 685 lb., stands 5 ft. 11½ in. and has a stylish girth of 91 in.

MILDRED R. UITENBROEK Appleton, Wis.



THRIFTY MALLARD

Sirs:

One of our depositors, Edward Leighton of Palm Beach, tamed a wild mallard so successfully that it follows him everywhere, including the bank when he makes his deposits. I had this picture taken when they were in the bank. The mallard is 11 weeks old.

ROBERT E. CONN

Vice President, First National Bank Palm Beach, Fla.





YELLO-BOLE also sprayed with real honey



@ 1942, Kaufmann Bros. & Bondy, 630 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.

Billiard Shape



DRIVE IN WHERE YOU SEE THIS SERVICE SIGN

Take care of your Arvin Car Heater and it will take care of you —keep you warm and comfortable in your car when winter comes.

It's important that you do take good care of your Arvin Heater now—for only a few new ones are in dealers' stocks. And there can be no more built until after the war.

Your Arvin Heater provides the safest, most dependable way to heat a car—using free hot water for fuel. Millions are in use. Yours may last for the duration, with reasonable care.

Drive in where they installed your Arvin—or any place you see the service sign above. There, they



will check over your heater completely—make sure that it's operating as efficiently as it should and help prolong its life.

NOBLITT-SPARKS INDUSTRIES, INC., COLUMBUS, INDIANA Before and After the War Manufacturers of These



PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

GUM IN WASHINGTON

Sirs:

War-jittery Washingtonians, including thousands of gum-chewing Government employes, made this picture possible. They mash thousands of gum wads every day on the main street of downtown Washington (this is F Street between 13th and 14th). The light caught just right to show up the gum wads distinctly in this picture. The little spots line the street for an entire block but are thickest in front of this (Capitol) theater.

OLLIE ATKINS

Washington Daily News Washington, D. C.



ALERT IN PHILADELPHIA

Sirs:

I took this picture at Broad St. and South Penn Square, one of Philadelphia's busiest corners, during a practice air-raid alert. When the sirens sounded everyone vanished into the subways, the corridors of City Hall and office buildings, so this lonesome dog had the whole street to himself.

HARRY SALTZMAN

Philadelphia Record Philadelphia, Pa.

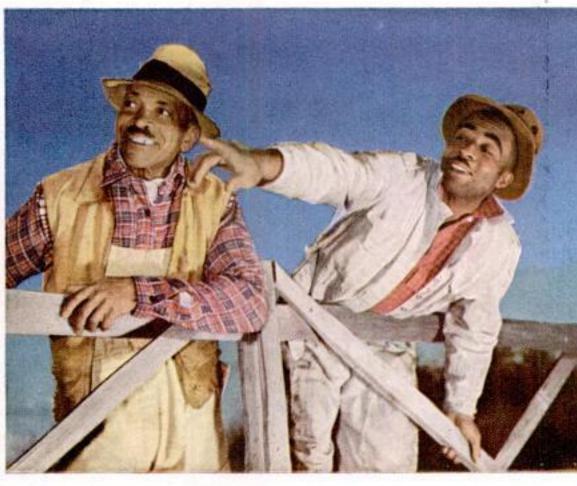


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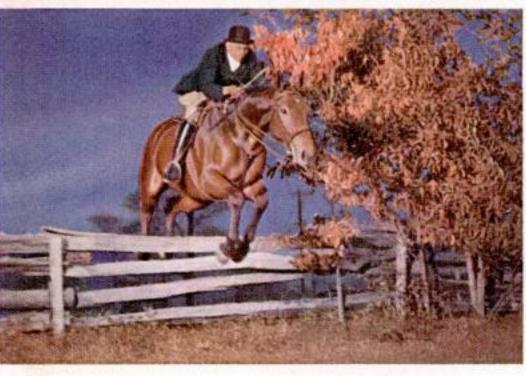




2. "Here in the shadow of the Blue Ridge Mountains I found foxhounds as sharp-nosed, as bell-toned, as any I'd ever ridden to. And a magnificent hunting tradition-shaped by Presidents Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, and other founders of the U.S.A. Jefferson's beautiful Monticello is within hacking distance.



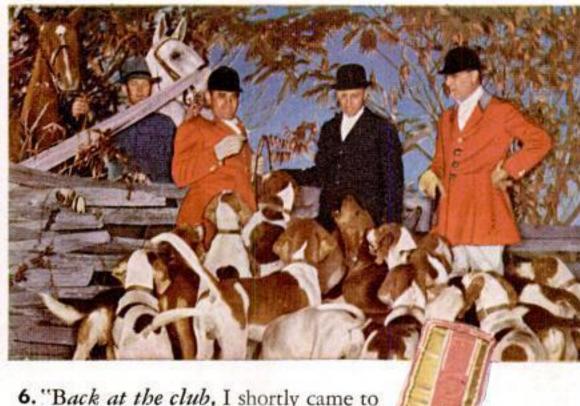
3. "I well remember...we'd scarcely mounted when the hounds gave tongue. No novice, that fox-he made straight for water to break the scent. Even the spectators along our route knew that old ruse. It didn't confuse the hounds for a minute. Then the race was really on-our quarry treating us to every trick in the bag.



4. "Jump after breath-taking jump...when suddenly the voice of the pack rose to the pitch signalling the fox had been cornered. Over-eager to catch up, I tried a shortcut-and lost the hunt.

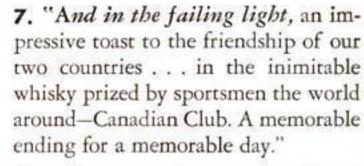


5. "Small loss, I learned, when I joined the returning riders. Seemingly at bay, the quarry had vanished like a shilling up a magician's sleeve. But no regrets-we looked forward to hunting him again.



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6. "Back at the club, I shortly came to know the full richness of your celebrated Southern hospitality. A gracious welcome ... a barbecue ...



Why have so many Americans switched to Canadian Club lately? Because of its unique, delightful flavor.

No other whisky in all the world tastes like Canadian Club. It's light as Scotch —rich as rye—satisfying as bourbon; and you can stick with it all evening long-in cocktails before dinner and tall ones after.

That's why Canadian Club is the largest-selling imported whisky in the United States.







Marines, and Coast Guard is Camel. (Based on actual

sales records in Post Exchanges, Sales Commissaries, Ship's Service Stores, Ship's Stores, and Canteens.)

OWE INT

and they don't tire my taste. They're tops!"